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The Sunday Oregonian.

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# SEA COAST SUMMERING.

## Some of the Popular Resorts on the North Pacific Coast.

### Along the Shores of Oregon, Washington Territory and Alaska—The Way Old-Timers Made Summer Excursions.

All available spots along the Atlantic coast, from the rock-bound shores of Maine to the historic waters of the Chesapeake, have been appropriated by summer-resort seekers of Eastern cities. On that Eastern shore people of only moderate means, as well as the rich, have seaside cottages, so that common-place board shanties vie with the villas of wealth, and people flee from the thrice-heated cities to those sea-blown places for rest, health and recreation. While some seek seashore sanitariums, others go mountainwards. The Alleghanies, Catskills and White mountains offer summer homes where invalids find pure air and health-giving waters. Also there are mineral springs—the "medicine waters" of the Aborigines, given by their great spirit for the sick and suffering. Saratoga on the north, and the hot springs of Arkansas on the south, and others between, call to their flow many thousands through winter as well as summer. These tourists seek the lovely lakes of Maine, Canada and Northern New York, and those of Minnesota, that are fountain heads for the flow of the Mississippi. In its eagerness for summer pastime Eastern life finds healthful rest by frequenting all of these.

We need not compare what has been done on the North Pacific as a beginning, with the perfection reached in Coney Island, Saratoga, Cape May, Long Branch and the thousand summer resorts at the East. These are far beyond our present means, but we have native material from which to create such pleasure-resorts as the fevered East cannot even dream of.

ON THE WAY TO ALASKA.

Not long ago this Northern shore was only known to adventurer who traded for its furs, than of priceless value. The Alaskan fur trade went to China. Then gold discovery came and prospectors followed the line of placers to the far north. Now, summer-tourists cross the continent to see the wild scenes upon our rivers and along our coasts. They take steamer passage for Alaska and visit mountains and glaciers, rocky hights and deep crevasses, that exceed the wildness of the Alps and discount the wondrous beauty of Yosemite. The world has nothing else like that inland passage, where for a thousand miles the steamer winds among battling cliffs that rise between the islands and the main. They look finely. The steamer rushes through a narrowing sea that seems land-locked, but opens out grandly. The ship rushes from under those ocean-buttresses to find a wider channel and less rapid wave. Such beauty and variety is not known elsewhere. Passing up the Georgian archipelago, tourists rush past scenes of wonder and beauty unspeakable and unsurpassed. Narrows close in, sea grottoes, palisades and castle walls encompass and surpass our course; we seem to face an iron world and about to give a headlong blow, when a gateway opens in the iron front and the good ship passes through.

Greatest of all Alaskan wonders are the glaciers of Stickeen. A frozen river, broader than the Danube or the Nile, comes down to the Ocean shore and throws its icy flow headlong into the sea. You hear a sound as of volleyed thunder all along the shore; there is plunging and roaring as hundreds of icebergs are broken from the seemingly inert mass and plunge down upon the waiting sea with sounds greater than cannon's roar.

The world beside cannot equal this scene, so unique and awesome, that makes a journey to Alaska a realization seem too unreal to be true. Here nature has worked single-handed through all the ages!

The Canadian Pacific railroad has called attention to the inlets, friths and forths on the shores of British Columbia. To-day a family party from Portland is summering on the shores of Burrard inlet. Those shores are romantic, and since the railway age strikes them, they have awoke from aboriginal stillness to civilizing influences. Not far from there, on the outer shore, is Nootka sound, where the savages seventy-five years ago captured the Tonquin, that brought the Astor outfit to the Columbia, and murdered all the crew.

PORTLAND TO VICTORIA.

A charming summer trip can be made from Portland to Victoria. You can go from here by rail, or can take the fast steamer down the broad Willamette and look upon snowy peaks that break on the view like a revelation, and make the river trip well worth the making. The railroad ride of a hundred miles, from Kalama to Tacoma, is tiresome, save when one gets glimpses of Adams and Tacoma as we rush along. Voyaging down the Sound has graphic features, including views of Mt. Tacoma and the Olympic range—one a mass of serrated hights, and the other might be mother of a mountain range.

Seattle is pleasantly located, with its lakes back of the town, Elliott's bay in front, and off in the west the Olympics. Mt. Baker is a wary sentinel by the British line.

Victoria is a lovely city in any summer month, but you wonder why our British cousins keep their gardens and homes so closely walled about. They shun strangers, and seem afraid to take Americans in. The drives for miles and miles away from Victoria are perfect as convict labor can make them. Oregon has none such. Well graded roads and picturesque highways, suburban homes, hedged cottages and shady lawns, are works of art we do not frequently enough imitate. That is another world from ours; a British world, where English customs prevail and the British lion is always on his guard. To visit this English town is a change from the throng and clamor of American life. They go leisurely about their work; stores open about 9 o'clock, close for lunch and in the evening. They have a comfortable trade and divide it among them, and do not jostle one another in pursuing it. Victoria is a rebuke to our wooden-headed way of "doing the world," and occasionally "painting it red."

THE SOUND COUNTRY

Is also a world of itself. The region fenced by the Cascades and separated from us by the Chehalis is unlike the crush and bray of other parts of the Pacific Northwest. Its rocky and wooded shores are nothing like those of ocean rivers. Gray's harbor and Quinault river are attractive, and at the last a peculiar variety of salmon is found, said to be finer eating than even the famed Chinook. Shoalwater bay extends south from its entrance nearly to Ilwaco. A beach drive of twenty miles extends from Cape Hancock to the opening of the bay that is perfectly delightful. The pounding surf is on the west and Shoalwater bay borders on the east, sometimes not far away. There is also the native home for the favorite bivalve we enjoy so much and know so well. Such a drive is beyond comparison and will make the weather beach above the cape a favorite summering place for all time. Phœbus in his chariot never drove the flaming wheels over such a highway as this becomes when the tides are out.

DOWN THE COLUMBIA.

At the mouth of the Columbia, as is very natural, summer resorts are well patronized. It is easy to get to the coast there and difficult to reach it elsewhere. Facilities for travel being at command makes these places all the more popular. Astoria is a popular seaport. You breath there the salt air, and feel the inspiration of ocean commerce on the wing. The fishing fleet spreads its hundreds of sails and goes bravely down among the breakers, vying with the Chinook salmon in deeds of fearlessness. Coasting vessels come in from either shore; ocean steamers leave for or come from San Francisco; Asiatic trading ships, and those from the South sea islands bring us "the wealth of Ormus and of Ind;" what were once East India merchant ships, come cautiously here to load with wheat for European ports. They are driven from the India trade, as steamers, via Suez Canal, now control the traffic they once enjoyed. At Astoria you see the beginning of a great commerce, whose impulse will grow and cumulate, as years pass into cycles, until the Columbia river will draw the world to its shores and count all lands as its waiting customers.

On the north side, close to the cape, is Ilwaco, where are hotels, and all the growing needs of summer visitors are well supplied. There you can while away your days in luxury and ease. "The white-sailed ships go sailing by." The weather beach is cut up into lots, which summer visitors acquire a title to, and each builds or improves as they choose. Here a go-as-you-please multitude are camped to enjoy surf-bathing and all the other delights of seaside summer life. It is possible to take the grand train we have told of, and for mile after mile go bowling along the surf's edge, upon the ocean's side. To the west are white-capped breakers, and landward are the shoal waters, where the bivalves we love so well are so much at home. Summer life is as cheap here as heart can wish. You own your summer lot and build or camp there in free and easy fashion, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot." In the *dolce far niente* of mid-summer tide, lulled by ocean winds that are tempered by the Japan and Alaskan current, merchants sink the shop, mechanics forget that life is labor, and farmers make a harvest of clams and crabs in preparation for that other harvest that is waiting for them, or forgetting the one they have just worked through.

SEASIDE AT CLATSOP.

Crossing from Astoria to Skipanon you take a stage ride across Clatsop plains, a succession of sea beaches that time has left thus high and dry, to reach the seaside, some dozen miles away. There one finds a variety of hotels and houses for summer time, where you are comfortable and happy enough enjoying delights carefully prepared. A mountain brook comes down from toward Saddle mountain and becomes a sluggish lagoon. Near the Seaside house it undergoes transformation and is an ocean lagoon, where clams and crabs are got, while above the lowest ripple in its stream the Nickanikon rejoices in speckled trout. You can troll for them as you paddle up the stream, bowered and shaded by foliage of tropical beauty and luxuriance. Only an hour's walk away the mountains offer homes for, elk, bear and deer, and not a dozen miles to the eastward is Lewis & Clark's river, where those explorers wintered eighty years ago, because elk pastured the neighboring plains and they lived on meat. The antlered herds are less numerous and far more wary now.

OLD TIMES AT CLATSOP.

Near the Seaside house are vast deposits of shells and bones made by aboriginals of a by-gone age. It is plain that bones of human kind are found among the leavings of that time, and scientists query whether it could have been that the progenitors of Clatsop were cannibals! There is not even an echo to answer yes or no.

Before all this civilization was brought about the best of Portland society used to visit Clatsop beach and stop with Mrs. Clutchie, a half-breed woman, who inherited the land from an aboriginal mother. She was left heir to it with a provision that she could not sell. The rage for improvement seized her, and she built and mortgaged the premises, so Ben Holladay dissolved the injunction not to sell by taking in the mortgage. There never will be again at Clatsop such living as Mrs. Clutchie gave in her primitive house and in her primitive way. She was strong on mountain trout and deviled crabs, and her customers will not soon forget how well she fed them.

But fashion and style come with later improvements, and the food of the Clutchie period passed away. Millionaires now send down their teams and equipage, and style passes for all it is worth. But the old time was best. We will glance at the various summer camps as we flit by them, and make a rapid journey along the coast line for the purpose. Only that each one differs in degree, a general description applies. At Clatsop, years ago, we saw some fitting out for salt water fish and fowl or to hunt the wary seals that haunt the rocks that breast the surf. Other some were preparing for a mountain hunt, to look up elk, bear or deer, not over two hours' march away. Old men of the Clatsop nation tell how they used to make runways leading to small parks, fenced in rudely with brush stuck in the earth. They drove the game into these and selected what they wanted to make use of, taking care not to injure the producing capacity of the native herds.

Tillamook head is the southern headland of the Columbia and a lofty mark for mariners to note. This rock is only a pleasant walk down the beach. Not far south again is Tillamook bay, but the road is not always good and travel is not always easy. One of the most romantic features of the region tributary to Astoria is Young's river falls. Once on a time festive Astorians made an excursion thither and the writer was their guest. The active propeller went up Young's bay and then up Young's river. After pushing in and among luxuriant growths of forest, the screw stopped and all landed. We followed a sound of falling water and soon came to a beautiful cascade where Young's river falls bodily over a rocky ledge. This spot is one of the most popular resorts Astorians possess and they make the most of it. Such natural beauty as abounds in Oregon is not often known elsewhere and Oregonians never tire of the good things they possess.

ENTRANCE OF THE COLUMBIA.

Cape Hancock, on the north, has attractions in the formidable earthworks that crown the bight, where great Columbiads, or phaixam guns, wait the coming of some ocean enemy. A beautiful graded road winds over the inner cape and takes the visitor past the fortifications, around to the north side, where the lighthouse sends its friendly gleam to sea. Strangers never tire of watching the reflection of the north shore line in the convex lenses that houses in the light. These epitomize and intensify the view they reflect so that the rolling surf line looks whiter than driven snow. The green of the forest that lines the shore is deeper and brighter than emerald; the dashing of the breaking surf and the waving of the wind-tossed forest, make a vivid and graphic picture that seemed weirdly alive. Another feature of the ocean shore is that great trunks of forgotten forests, that the surf tosses from wave to wave and dashes on this shore in hours of tempest. These represent the pines and redwoods of California as well as forest growths of Asia, the first come on the wings of wind and wave, as storms rage from the south, and the last are brought by the slow and toilsome current that sweeps the most northern semi-circle of the Asian and American shore. So that forests undermined by the flood, of two continents, form the drift that lines our ocean sands.

THE EXPLORER'S SPRING.

An interesting tradition attaches to a spring that passes out of the wall on the inner side of Cape Hancock. It is said that Capt. Cook, the famous navigator who made three voyages round the world in the last century, put in here for water, and seeing this stream pour out of the solid rock, laid his ship alongside and took in a full supply. This is the tradition that people thereabouts, pilots and river-men generally, cherish and repeat, but it is not possible that Capt. Cook should have crossed the bar and not have discovered the river. The discovery would have been of the greatest importance to England, and would have been the most famous act of his own life. Capt. Cook's spring is a Columbia river myth, and it is a pity to weaken its interest by any doubts.

The canneries afford the visitor who summers near the ocean something to interest. The whole operation of the fisheries and canneries is worth seeing. At evening, in the fishing months, hundreds of fishing boats go sailing down to the edge of the breakers. They fish during the night and return at morning. It is a beautiful sight to see the broad bay flecked with white sails. In the hands of canny workmen the great salmon are speedily cut up, cooked and packed, labelled, and ready to ship to the ends of the earth. There are great saw mills near Astoria that devour by wholesale townships of fir and spruce, and load ships that sail far away to other seas and distant lands. The products of the lower river are peculiar, and the dweller inland finds much to interest in observing them.

TILLAMOOK.

Here is the oldest part of Oregon. The point between the river and Baker's bay is called Chinook. There the Chinook tribe had their homes, and from there old Chief Comcomly, that Washington Irving tells of, went forth in state, with great canoes and a score of his retainers, to pay his official visits to the chiefs of the Astor Company. No more the Indian or his canoe; no more antlered elk and herding deer. The hills and forests that knew them stand, but the native races, of man and beast, have passed away, and we rule in their place.

Tillamook bay and the Nestucca are not very far south of the Columbia, but they are almost inaccessible. Rudest mountains are on the east and the shore road is very rough. The ocean is open, and as the harbor is good for light draught vessels communication is kept up by light steam craft that come and go, carrying away the butter, eggs, potatoes and beaverskins, and bringing back supplies for the community. A legend exists of the wreck of a Japanese junk, ages ago, and that beeswax washes up from the sands that hold it when the spring tides are on. Unfortunately for the legend the blocks of beeswax bear Latin inscriptions. It is also said that a Spanish galleon was driven north and wrecked here ages gone, that had stores for the Catholic mission on board. The truth lies between the two. Some of the junk's crew escaped and married and lived and died here, leaving descendants. The Tillamooks have Asiatic features among them to justify the legend. One year, in the last decade, a ton of this wax was washed up and sold to Portland dealers. Some of this has been preserved that is fresh when cut into, but its outside looks as if it had buffeted the surf for centuries.

AT YAQUINA BAY.

Yaquina is destined to become very popular, since the construction of the Oregon Pacific railroad makes it easily accessible. New towns have sprung up, and many improvements are projected, but they do not mar the beauty of the ocean shore or intrude upon the beach and surf. Years ago—as soon as a wagon road was completed over the coast range to that point—many used to travel it in summer time. A town sprung up near the entrance to the bay; a hotel was erected, and efforts made to attract summer travel to Newport, as the place is named. Loaded hacks and wagons made their way across the ridge toward old ocean; but while a few tried hotel life the majority went prepared to "camp out" and live in the fresh, open ocean air. Most of these crossed the bay to the south, where Mr. Davies gave camping places among his pines that grew upon sand dunes blown up from the sea. He also pastured and fed the horses for a fair consideration, and sold butter and eggs to the sojourners, as well as hay and oats for their beasts. Here people grew happier day by day as they became acquainted with the attractions that surrounded them. The bay and the ocean abound in fish, shell fish, too, including the rock oyster, a thing dug out of the soft limestone or other rock, good to eat, and peculiar to this region. The rock oyster would puzzle the Eastern fisherman, and is probably more curious than delectable. Years ago we made part of a jolly party for Yaquina, long before the railroad was talked of. We fished our way up Mary's river and down the Yaquina. When camping time came we would make a fire and put the kettle on. Before the tea could be made our fishermen would bring enough speckled mountain trout to furnish substance for a hearty meal.

DOWN THE COAST.

Never epicure in city walls lived as did we, feasting morning, noon and night, on the freshest of fish and the finest. We did not leave the trout behind either, when we reached the ocean shore. Once a day we took a spin down the beach to Seal Rock, where the lions of the sea disport themselves. Close by, on the land, a little bar forms opposite a lagoon, and a trickle of water pours over it into the ocean, but not enough to disturb the method of its tides. This lagoon goes as Beaver creek. It is black and sluggish, black because trees grow around it and drop their leaves in and turn the water to an inky hue. We found here a leaky skiff and one bailed while the other pulled the oars. Just for the sake of experiment we cast a fly and behold a speckled trout, large and fine; others came at our bidding and Beaver creek proved a genuine home for the best and most beautiful fish that know fresh water. Beaver creek, followed up some miles, was fed by mountain springs and had thus a breeding place for its inhabitants. Never was there a more delightful time than we had those years ago, when we tried the Yaquina in its native shape. We visited the sea wall that was building; "we sailed, and we sailed;" we fished, and we fished; we rode down the beach to Alsea, and looked where for miles beyond the smooth road stretched, curving and waving southward. It is claimed that this beach drive equals any known upon the coast. The Alsea comes in below Yaquina and hunters say that bear, deer and elk disport themselves in an entirely at home way upon its headwaters. The Coast Range is their native land and they are not yet exterminated there. Our game laws are not seriously obeyed by the evil-minded, but serve some purpose by keeping those who respect the law from killing game out of season.

YAQUINA OF TO-DAY.

Now civilization is in full blast at Yaquina; Newport has two or more hotels, another is built on the south side, and Yaquina City has sprung into existence three miles up the bay. There is no level land until you mount the ridges and reach the upper plateaux, so they utilize and fill up the tide land that exists at Yaquina to make a town site. There is "tide and overflowed" land all around Yaquina bay; as the state's gift, the railroad owns it all, so of course, can build towns where it pleases. Folks can find accommodations at the bay, or can go prepared to accommodate themselves. The way is plain and well made. It is nice to have your own team, and go beach driving at will. To the west the surf tumbles and roars in foaming fury; seals climb the rocks that breast the breakers; seagulls ride the waves until they break; a white sail may gleam afar, or a line of smoke indicate a steamer's pathway. Eastward the scene only varies in the monotony of mountains, approaching or receding from the shore. You speed over the smooth beach as fast as your nag can go, watching the coast range in its ever varying aspects, then look over the illimitable sea, wondering where on earth can be found again the two in such close and continual harmony and unison. North of Yaquina the beach drive is beautiful again, if the tide serves your turn, to visit the light house at Cape Foulweather, and the new one that has superseded it for use. There is bathing ground anywhere almost, and parties who rejoice in sea bathing have all they can wish. It is safe to predict that in time the value of Yaquina City and its vicinity as a summer resort, will bring thousands to try its merits and enjoy its delights.

R. A. C.

# IN MEXICO'S CAPITAL.

## General Logan's Daughter Describes the City of Mexico.

### Sleeping in Tiled Beds—The Palace of the President—The Drive to Chapultepec—Scenes on the Plaza—A Bull Fight.

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About 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon we reached the city of Mexico. My first impression was that of being in a Turkish or far Eastern city. We drove at once in a very swell carriage, but to us an old hack, to the San Carlos hotel, a great stone, vault-like house, built around a court. The floors are tiled, in fact, I think even the beds were tiled. After a great deal of consulting with an interpreter and inspecting of apartments we were shown our room on the third floor. Quite a nice large one, opening into the inner court, but I think it had been last occupied by some of Maxmillian's suite, both from the style of furniture and the vault-like, musty smell which pervaded it. We spent the night trying to find the soft spot in the bed and were awakened in the morning by a feeling of having been hung, and to find our necks perfectly stiff from the slab like pillows. "Stella" and I soon decided if there was a hotel with any other kind of beds we would at once move, as we were paying $6 a day for this luxury, which we did not appreciate to that amount. We found across the street a very nice French cafe with nice rooms, carpeted floors, feather pillows and a few other American comforts, where our party could be accommodated, so by 12 M. we were settled in our second abode. Every known language was spoken here, and Mr. Smith added to the long list a knowledge of Sioux, in which he insisted on ordering his meals, much to the waiters' consternation. However, by a little assistance of French we managed to make our wants known. The houses are either of stone, adobe, or an old peculiar brick which are of a dark reddish brown and square like an adobe, all of a Moorish style of architecture, built around a court with huge iron gate at the entrance. Their living apartments are all above the ground floor on which their stables and servant's rooms are. All their buildings have an air of protection about them.

The palace building is very large, occupying a space about equal to four or five blocks, but only two stories. Here are all of their official places of business—the president's apartments, the legislative halls; the various heads of the departments have their offices here—the postoffice, the museum—and on the ground floor a troop of cavalry are garrisoned. The apartments of the president, furnished and ornamented by Maximilian, are magnificent. We passed through three small or ordinary sized reception rooms and then into the large reception room, furnished in scarlet satin, the walls covered with the same material, into which the coat of arms, and then crown of Mexico, are woven. Silver candelabras and ornaments stood upon the table and mantels. The next room to the right was furnished in a perfect flame color, the same design prevailing. To the left was the cabinet room, a rich shade of dark red forming the more homelike look to this room. Around the table stood the chairs of the six (I think) cabinet officers. The next room was upholstered in white moire antique and gilt, thoroughly French in style. These rooms all opened into the state dining room, an immense room, larger even than the East room of our own White house, furnished in blue and bronze. The room known as the "ambassadors' hall" was much the largest of all, being 310 feet long by 30 wide, having at one end the throne, or chair of state, for the president and those of the cabinet. Here are also full-length portraits of their great men—Hidalgo, Yturbide, Morelos, Matamoras, Allende, Juarez, Diaz—and a fine portrait of Washington; also, a painting of the battle of Puebla.

The principal place of interest around the city is Chapultepec, especially to Americans. The drive out from the city known as the "Paseo" is beautiful. A fine roadway shaded by enormous cypress trees, and here certain days of the week, about 6 P. M., is to be seen the wealth and fashion of the city, all in fine carriages of American manufacture—drawn by very small horses resembling those of Grecian and Roman days, with cropped manes and tails. Most of the equippages are coupes, all closed, and inside are ladies in full dress as if for a party, who really think they are enjoying themselves. The president passed us in a handsome landeau alone—his driver was one of the blackest negroes I have ever seen, his footman a Mexican, both wearing huge sombreros—the president looks like a rough Irish ward politician, and like many of these understands self advancement, as he is now worth $4,000,000, being poor when elected. This drive is about three miles long and at the terminus is the entrance to this famous citadel, which is situated on the top of an immense natural rocky fortification surrounded by enormous cypress and eucalyptus trees draped in the gray Spanish moss. The grounds are now laid out in drives and walks ornamented with flowers. To the right is the drive leading up to the former fortifications, now enlarged and used as the military academy. Here the most beautiful landscape in Mexico bursts upon you. The city with domes and spires is immediately in front surrounded by beautiful trees, green fields—Lake Texcoco in the distance, the grand mountains framing all this fairy-like valley in with their blue lights and purple shadows hanging over them. On a clear day the volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl are visible, but the clouds hung too low for us to be so favored. The cadets were very kind, and finding one who spoke French we were shown through the buildings. None of them speak English. They evinced the greatest interest in our system of military instruction, but the greatest prejudice against all officers of the United States army, their manner changing in a marked degree on learning that the gentlemen of our party were such. If you are of the French or English service it can be forgiven you, but from the United States army or even country, never. 'Tis said the president turned the tide of feeling, preventing a revolution, by announcing this stamp act as hurtful to the United states merchants in Mexico. With a railroad tax of $13,000 a mile brought into the country by United States capital and others getting possession of their mines, ranches, etc., it is only a question of time when our country will have trouble with these erratic people. Their officers seem to be a fine set of men, but their army looks like little rag soldiers made to play with. An indolent, half-fed, sleepy looking lot of men.

The Cathedral of Guadaloupe is another place out of the city of great interest to travelers. One warm afternoon Col. Fletcher, Mr. Wicks, Stella, Logan and I were packed into a coupe for the trip, an open carriage not being procurable, and for this luxury we paid extra, as if was a feast day. You are expected in Mexico to pay for all extras. The drive out is through the poorest part of the city, and then over a dusty, uninteresting road. Some of the party dropped into a doze. I spent the time looking up in our traveler's dictionary the Spanish word for *faster*, and when found was afraid our driver would stop entirely if I said anything. When we reached the church we found it closed, but hunted about until we saw a crowd collecting for some service, and then asked a rather nice-looking young fellow if he spoke French, and were delighted to find he did, and through his kindness were enabled to see the interior, which is very handsome for that country. The decorations of the interior are in gilt and white extending around the altar, and from that to the organ, which is in the center of the church, is a solid silver railing and posts. The celebrated picture on the blanket, illustrating the legend, we were not able to see owing to its being Good Friday. Just back of this, up on the hill, is the chapel first built in honor of the "Lady of Guadalupe." To the right and rear is also a very old and quaint church over 350 years old. It is built of the peculiar bricks of which I have already spoken, surmounted by a huge dome entirely covered with blue and white glazed tiles in a checkerboard pattern, and around this dome are numerous little towers, in each of which hang quaintly formed bells. The gentlemen were allowed to enter this, but not the ladies, it being about the hour of the crucifixion, at least kept as such. Saturday was quite a day in the city. The natives have a peculiar custom of making little combustible figures representing Judas Iscariot, which at 12 o'clock on the Saturday following Good Friday are hung midst great ringing of bells and shouting of the small boys. The band plays and great rejoicing is indulged in by the population. In fact, this day seems to be quite a holiday among the people. The plaza was thronged from early morn till midnight with a gayly dressed crowd. Men in black velvet suits, richly ornamented with silver, all down the sides on the trousers solid rows of silver buttons, the jacket (for all Mexicans wear a short jacket) fastened with silver fastenings similar to those used on ladies' cloaks in the United States, the sombreros handsomely embroidered in silver. The women in hugely-figured calicoes, principally of all shades of red, a blue or black "rebossa" or scarf shawl covering the head. Venders of all kinds of wares and drinks jostling among the throng. Gambling is carried on to such an extent here that the boys peddling cakes, candies, ice cream, etc., have a roulette card and you pay so much for a chance, and the turn of the wheel decides your bargain. Running, or trotting, more correctly speaking, through the streets are men carrying huge trunks on their backs. 'Tis remarkable the loads these creatures will carry, right on the top of their heads or suspended by a strap, which they wear across their foreheads, bringing the entire weight there. Until 2 or 3 A. M. the streets are thronged, the poorer classes retiring at 10 P. M., many of them to the seclusion of some door step or the stone sidewalk for a night's rest, and then the richer people come out. There are but these two classes in Mexico. The ladies handsomely dressed all sit around the plaza listening to their fine band playing until midnight, and after that hour the cafes are full of people, speaking almost every language, until morning. In fact, these people seem not to awaken thoroughly until about 9 in the evening.

On Sunday we witnessed a thoroughly Spanish amusement—a bull fight. After a long ride in the horse cars which went at a galloping pace, an improvement on our last coachman, we reached the grounds, which from the outside greatly resembled an American circus. The usual number of small boys, horsemen tearing about raising the dust, venders of dirty cakes and candies "tamillies" (or corn cakes), spears with ornaments of paper on them, which we afterward learned were to stick into the poor beasts, all tended to thoroughly bewilder you; but after some discussion and much gesticulation we purchased our tickets and were shown to what they called a private box, but to us seemed more like a stall in a barn. The entire circle of seats was packed with people, many women among the throng. The seats in the shade are higher priced than those in the sun, and we were glad to find ours were out of its broiling rays. The band played "Olivette," the people cheered and hurried on the event of the afternoon. Soon the gates to the right of the arena were thrown open and about twelve men dressed in gorgeously embroidered suits, two as clowns, four men on horses, which were covered with a leathern armor; and four large mules ornamented with ribbons of various colors, entered. The latter were harnessed to an arrangement of straps and hooks which we found later were to draw off the slain. After marching around amid the wild cheers and waving of the sombreros of the people, they took their places about the ring, the mules withdrawing until required. In a moment the gates on the left were thrown open and the bull dashed in. The amusement, as they consider it, consists in waving bright colored (nearly all are scarlet) cloaks or large pieces of cloth at the poor beast who rushes about from one to the other, each instant more infuriated, but the first animal brought in on this day was too docile and did not prove sufficiently entertaining, so the judge gave the signal (the trumpet sound) and the matadore or master of ceremonies in the arena, took the sword and a scarlet cloak, walked up to the poor creature, and, after worrying it for a few moments, stabbed it suddenly in the neck near the shoulder, and soon it dropped amid wild shouts from the audience. The mules were driven in and removed its now lifeless body from the ring only to be followed by another, which proved acceptable to the populace, as he was mad from the first dash into the ring. After they have worried the animal with the cloths, the banderillos throw spears or sticks about two feet long with sharpened steel points and ornamented with colored papers, which when the arrow pierces the animal becomes unloosened and fly in long streamers, adding further annoyance. The poor beast by this time is wild with pain and anger, and rushes wildly at the horses and after several desperate efforts, the rider spearing him all the time, he succeeds in unloosening the leather coverings, and with one rush gores the horse to death. Thus he rushes from one thing to another to vent his rage, until all are exhausted, then he falls under the sword to make room for others who meet the same fate. After seeing three bulls and two horses killed, also one rider seriously injured, we felt we had seen enough of the great Mexican sport and returned to the hotel. I am glad to say, though, this barbarous sport is being done away with, 'tis now forbidden in all but four of the Mexican states.

MARY LOGAN TUCKER.

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## Swimming as an Accomplishment.

Pittsburg Bulletin.

An accomplishment for young girls that stands just now second only to bread-making may be found in the art of swimming. These are the years of much boating by the fair ones, and these are the months when damsels find themselves, without a moment's warning, cast into the pond, lake or river. The average girl, under such untoward circumstances, is not only incapable of a single stroke in her own behalf, but she is almost sure death to the man brave enough to plunge to her rescue. She, not being a swimmer, is terrified into an irresponsible condition of fear, and when reached is usually deaf to any advice, and simply winds a death clasp about her rescuer's neck, shutting off his oxygen and making two coronial cases instead of one. There is too little attention given to swimming hereabouts. Water excursions are multiplying by reason of the recently created pool about the two cities. But a swimming school—or even a public bath—has not yet made its appearance. The boys can pick up the manly art of swimming, but their sisters must take their chances, do a little annual paddling in the waves, and grow up no more fitted to swim than is a flatiron. Hence, when a boatload of men and women are thrown into the water, masculine humanity escapes, if not dragged below by frantic femininity, while the women perish. The amount of energy and time expended by the average young woman in one season of tennis would, if put forth in the swimming school, lessen her chances of drowning by 1000 per cent.

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## An English Admission.

London Times.

As was to be expected, the protectionists have taken the alarm, and, as our correspondent at Philadelphia informs us, they are organizing for a determined resistance. They are, no doubt, right in believing that, whatever may be said of preserving the essence of the protective system and of ignoring free trade, the tariff cannot be reduced to the strict proportion of a revenue corresponding to the limited and diminishing necessities of the federal government without admitting a great flood of foreign competition.

# THEY LIKE HUMAN FLESH.

## Millions of Cannibals in the Great Basin of the Congo.

### Men More in Favor for Eating Than Women—Cannibalism Disappearing Before the Advance of European Civilization.

BRUSSELS, July 9.—The practice of cannibalism is not a pleasant subject to discuss or contemplate. It is certain, however, that the recently discovered facts concerning the man-eaters of Africa cannot fail to attract wide attention, relating as they do to a part of the continent where white enterprises are rapidly developing, and where the use of human flesh as an article of food prevails upon a scale never heard of in any other part of the world. They are found along the great river for a distance of about 1200 miles. They thickly people the banks of several of the largest Congo tributaries and their villages are seen for hundreds of miles both north and south of the main river. They are the dominating peoples in nearly or quite one-half of the Congo basin, and they occupy rather more than one-half of the area of the Congo Independent State. It is among these tribes, terribly degraded as they are in one respect, yet far superior in intelligence and in capacity of improvement to many savage peoples, that traders and missionaries and the influences of civilized government are now pushing. Cannibalism is being attacked in its greatest stronghold by influences to which the practice will certainly succumb in time, just as in many of the Pacific islands it is now known only in the history of former days of savagery.

The Manyema, the first cannibal tribe of the Congo river who were made known to us, told both Livingstone and Stanley that they did not eat human flesh. When Stanley found at a village above Stanley Falls hundreds of whitened skulls arranged in rows around the huts, he was told they were the skulls of Sokos or Chimpanzees, and that this species of the ape family was favorite food among the people. He offered a hundred cowries for a specimen of a Soko, dead or alive, but it was not produced. Two of the skulls were taken to England where Prof. Huxley pronounced them the skulls of a woman and a man. They bore the marks of the hatchet that gave the unfortunate prisoners their death; and Stanley said that half the skulls he saw were similary marked.

The traveler from Lake Tanganyika to Nyangwe, on the Congo, passes through a country "surpassing beautiful," as Livingstone called it, which is the home of the cannibal Manyema. When a slave or carrier belonging to a caravan dies in their country they always wish to bury the body, offering grain or vegetables in exchange. They make war on the weaker tribes around them. To one explorer they justified cannibalism on the ground that their neighbors were thieves and ought to be eaten. "They come here," they said, "and steal our bananas, and so we chase, and kill, and eat them." The country abounds with a great variety of animal and vegetable food, and Livingstone said there was no reason for Manyema cannibalism, except a depraved appetite. It must not be supposed that all of the Congo cannibals seek habitually to supply themselves with human flesh. Most of them, like the Manyema, limit themselves to eating the bodies of those who are killed in battle or who die. Cameron said the Manyema consider the flesh of men much superior to that of women. Although the Manyema are far more degraded than many other cannibal tribes, they are noted for their gentleness and their physical superiority; and their handsome women are much sought after as slaves by the Arabs.

Cannibal tribes are regarded with fear and abhorrence by all who are addicted to the practice. Had it not been for the terror with which the Congo men eaters inspired their carriers, Livingston or Cameron, instead of Stanley, would have solved the problem of the Congo. This abhorrence of cannibalism extends from sea to sea. Horace Waller wrote of the tribes of Lake Nyassa that it was common to hear them speak of tribes far away who eat human bodies, "and on every occasion the fact is related with the utmost horror and disgust."

The densely wooded regions between Nyangwe and Stanley falls are the home of many thousands of cannibals. The Waregga, the Wasongoro Meno, and the Bakumu are the best known among these fierce tribes. A large part of the territory they inhabit has not been visited, but in some of their villages along the road human skulls are found lining the streets, and human thighbones, ribs and vertebræ are piled up in the garbage heaps. "Ah, we shall eat Wajimi meat to-day," was the cry with which they sallied forth here and there to do battle with Stanley. At Stanley falls he sunk into the river the bodies of two of his men whom they had killed to keep them out of the clutches of the cannibals.

A few hundred miles further down the river are the Bangala. Though among the most noted of the Congo cannibals, they are regarded by the officials of the Congo state as the most useful, intelligent and tractable of the natives, and hundreds of them are in the service of the state as soldiers, station laborers and steamboat hands. Cannibalism among them, according to Lieut. Webster, is a part of their funeral festivities. Upon the death of any one of considerable importance it has been the custom to decapitate about twenty slaves to accompany the deceased person in the other world. Half of each body is buried by the side of the dead Mgala, and the other half is cut up into small pieces and boiled for the funeral feast. When half of the water in the great kettles where the food is preparing has evaporated, the feast is regarded as ready, and the community partakes of the banquet, consisting solely of human flesh and vast quantities of native beer. The Bangala formerly waged incessant war upon their neighbors to provide victims for their funeral feasts, but under the influence of the whites cannibalism has largely diminished in this great tribe, and in a few years more it will probably have disappeared entirely. These people, who did their best to annihilate Stanley, and dinned the word "meat" incessantly in the ears of the little party as they chased them down the river, are much elated by the progress they are making under white tuition, and they delight to yell "savages, savages," at the old enemies they used to kill for food.

A little below the Bangala tribe Grenfell and Von Francois, three years ago, found thousands of cannibals along the thickly populated Tchuapa affluent, which they ascended for more than 300 miles. These tribes, all of whom speak the same language, did not pretend to deny their weakness for human flesh. They share with the Manyema the peculiarity of preferring to eat men, and they do not kill women for food. They repeatedly offered to give the explorers women slaves in exchange for men, who they admitted would be utilized as food. Von Francois says they particularly coveted his fat Boruki interpreter. Once some presumptuous fellows surrounded the big interpreter, pinched his arms, patted him on the back, cried "Meat! meat!" and begged the whites to reward their friendship by making them a present of the man.

About thirty miles further down the river the great Mobangi-Makua, the largest northern tributary, pours its flood into the Congo. Both near its sources and its mouth dwell some of the most remarkable of cannibal tribes. Probably two-thirds of the people along its 3000 miles of river banks include human flesh among their articles of food. All the enemies who are killed in their war expeditions are eaten. Those who are taken prisoners are killed at some later time, according to the requirements of the people. All these river tribes make war for the single purpose of procuring meat.

On the upper course of this great tributary are the famous Monbuttu, introduced to us by Schweinfurth, who are in a state of constant war with their neighbors, and whose principle game is men. When Schweinfurth visited them human flesh entered largely into the habitual resources of their cuisine. They had the greatest contempt for the tribes on three sides of them, followed them simply as game, killed as many of the enemy as they could, smoked the flesh immediately, and bore it away as provisions. They reserved their prisoners for future use. Schweinfurth collected more than 200 skulls of their victims. And yet these cannibals are in the front rank of African peoples. Their friendship is durable, their pledges are faithfully kept, they build houses that hold 1000 people, and their surprisingly developed industries have been deemed worthy in Germany of a costly book devoted to the description and illustration of their arts.

The neighboring Abangba tribes are as accomplished in cannibalism as the Monbuttu. This tribe is famous for feats of tree climbing. One traveler said he could think of nothing but monkeys as he saw these people mounting skyward, not along the tree trunks, but raising themselves from branch to branch like sailors upon the cordage of ships. Reclus says that cannibalism is the universal law among them. No person dies who is not eaten. Children will not eat the body of their father, but they will sell or exchange it for another body. The Niam-Niam, who live north of the Monbuttu, and who, Schweinfurth said, were physically the finest people he ever saw, are reputed to eat their captives and those persons who die among them without friends, but they are much less addicted to canibalism than the Monbuttu, and many of them do not eat human flesh at all. Those curious dwarfs of the Congo basin, the Akkas, are scarcely able, it is said, to acquire any language but their own, but they have learned thoroughly the evil practices of cannibalism. When Emin Pasha asked a Akka, who had lived for years at one of his stations in the north, and who was about to return to Monbuttu, why he was going home, the little savage replied that it was because he had become tired of beef. Some of the tribes, knowing that the whites have learned all about their horrid practice, no longer try to conceal it. White men have witnessed the cutting up of victims, and have been powerless to prevent it. When remonstrated with, the natives have replied: "You kill your goats, and no one finds fault with you. Let us kill our meat, then." Mr. Bentley asserts that when eating their meat the parents give morsels of the cooked flesh to the little ones to give them a taste of such food.

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## CLOTHING IN THE REGULAR ARMY.

### The Great Improvement That has Taken Place in this Respect Since the War.

N. Y. Graphic.

In the army recruiting office up near Chatham square, yesterday, six applicants for places in the ranks presented themselves. This is scarcely an unusual number at this time, for dullness of business in the summer months drives many a needy fellow towards the secure and certain support that a United States soldier enjoys. Perhaps there are other reasons, also, for the life of a soldier nowadays is far more endurable than it used to be in the years before the war. Especially is this true in so far as the clothing supplied the men is concerned. Speaking on this subject, Lieut. McAllister said:

"There has been a wonderful improvement in the clothing supplied to the army since the close of the war, and if the veterans of the rebellion were to examine the articles now issued to the enlisted men they would regret that no such provision was made during the period of their service. In the first place they will remember that army clothing of that time was ungainly, shapeless and much of it of the most worthless quality, and as the sizes were few and generally too large, a man arrayed in his best toggery even, and ready for dress parade, looked as awkward as a rag baby or a London policeman. For winter there was an overcoat, single breasted, with abbreviated cape and tails, and if he would keep his fingers from freezing white on guard and picket duty, he was compelled to patronize the sutler and buy shoddy gloves at highwayman's prices. Now the clothing is quite as good in quality and set upon the figure as the man on 'change wears. For hot weather he has a white cork-lined helmet, the coolest head covering invented. For dress occasions his helmet is of dark color, richly trimmed, but to my taste a trifle too much like that of the German soldier. His fatigue cap is of better quality than the officers were formerly able to get, while his hat is of the finest felt, better in shape and color than the slouch hat of war time. For winter wear in northern lititudes the enlisted man has a buffalo overcoat, arctics, a beautiful fur cap and fur gloves. Think of that, you who used to shiver and dance in the snow to keep from freezing while having an eye on the Johnnys. For cold and rainy weather he has a canvas cloth-lined overcoat, which sheds water. Then clothing is issued with trimmings, ready to be made by the company tailor, so that a perfect fit may be insured if the men prefer it. For garrison they are provided with woven wire springs and cotton mattresses, pillows, pillow-slips and sheets, canvas-bags for soiled underwear, and brown linen suits for fatigue duty. The white gloves for dress occasions are of the finest quality, while the cavalry men are supplied with gauntlets as good as Grant or Hancock wore during the war. The International Red Cross Society, by its provision for the care of the wounded, have rendered it almost impossible for men to die from lack of proper care, as many thousands did during our war. A vast deal of comfort has been added to the life of an American soldier, and infinite care has been bestowed upon appliances for the amelioration of his sufferings when wounded or sick. But there is comfort in this reflection for the veterans of 1861. Think of the Gatlingguns, repeating and magazine rifles that he will now have to face in war times. In old times a fellow could catch breath between volleys, but now there is a steady cyclone of destruction. In style there has been the greatest improvement in the uniforms of the officers who while they will not compare for gaudy trappings with those of the European armies, are clothed with good taste, and have the appearance of the gallant men that they really are. Again, while the continental officers are compelled to appear at all times, even in the salons, in full paraphernalia, sword and spurs, the American may, when off duty, shed his uniform and sword and dress like a civilian."

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## Wild Kittens.

The inhabitants of the quarter in which the institute is situated have for some time past hit upon a curious expedient for getting rid of their superfluous kittens, writes a Paris correspondent. When night throws her canopy over the scene—the language marches somewhat loftily—they emerge from their abodes with baskets, in which the little creatures have been deposited, and wend their way to the Palais Mazarin, and when no one is looking, turn them loose in the courtyard. The consequence of this maneuver is that at the present moment the attics and cellars of the Temple of Literature, Science and Art are overrun with a whole colony of cats in a wild state, and such alarming dimensions has the nuisance attained that the academicians and the employes who are located in the adjoining buildings have been compelled to post persons to act as sentries and keep watch and ward over the culinary establishments, it having been ascertained from painful experience that these feline creatures have a keen taste for the good things of this life. Meat, fish and a variety of other toothsome edibles have been purloined repeatedly, and for once in a way there has been the fullest evidence that the blame may fairly be laid on "the cat."

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## Following the Fashion.

New York Sun.

Old Mr. Soapfat (to daughter): "Do you realize, my dear, that if you marry this young Mr. Tutti-Frutti Van Dyke your money will have to support him?"

Miss Soapfat: "Oh, yes, papa; but that sort of thing is all the style just now, you know."

# A SPEECH BY VOORHEES

## His Views on Currency, the Tariff and the Surplus.

### THE REPUBLICAN TARIFF BILL.

It Will Prolong the Session of Congress Into October—Work of the Protective Tariff League—Political Notes.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 4.—Senator Voorhees spoke at a democratic demonstration here to-night as follows:

"Every movement in the machinery of government set in motion by the republican leaders and money kings has been to swell and bloat the gains of the rich and increase the burdens of the poor. The republican conspiracy to fasten the fangs of the money power in the struggling body of American labor took the first great step when, in authorizing the legal tender currency in 1862, the greenback, the immortal and glorious greenback, was discriminated against and made non-receivable for duties on imports and for interest on the bonded debt. No financial measure was ever more oppressive and destructive to the rights of labor in its results than this."

The senator declared that this act enabled the bullionists of Wall street to realize a profit in "naked speculation" with the bonds and currency of the nation of nearly $1,000,000,000. "I do not believe any other people on the globe would have submitted unless restrained by force to the monstrous act of congress in March, '69. By one dishonest stroke of a dishonest pen, guided and held by dishonest leaders of a great party, the debt which labor has to pay was swollen 25 per cent."

The speaker then quoted a letter written by John Sherman in 1860, wherein Sherman said: "I think the bondholder violates his promises when he refuses to take the same kind of money he paid for his bond." Why, asked the speaker, should not the greenback come to the front at this time, and all times, when the interests of the laboring classes are under consideration. Persistently stigmatized and caricatured as a rag baby, denounced as dishonest money, a fraud upon the business and commercial world, yet it stands to-day with its purchasing power as great as the brightest gold. "The republican candidate for president suggested in 1878 that an idiot asylum should be erected for the believers in the greenback. I believed in the greenback then, and do now, and I take my place alongside of you, under Gen. Harrison's swelling, intolerant, brutal criticism and denunciation. He canvassed the state in 1878 as the candidate of his party for the senate, as I did as the candidate of mine, and the people of Indiana decided by more than 30,000 majority that he was nearer a financial idiot than I was, and that I should go back to Washington."

Senator Voorhees then entered upon the tariff issue, and recounted the history of modern tariff legislation. No relief, the speaker declared, was offered to labor by the resort to the domestic excise system. On the contrary, this system was made the pretext for a still further encroachment on the part of monopoly and greed against the rights of those who toil. The two acts of congress of 1862 and 1864, by which protective duties were made to ascend to a Pike's Peak altitude, were demanded on the express ground that the manufacturer should be compensated for the amount of his internal tax. On this point the speaker quoted extensively from Senators Morrill, Allison and others. For nineteen years the republican party has caused the people to pay the manufacturer at least a hundred millions a year, in consideration of a tax paid by the manufacturer to the government. The money-kings have thus far resisted every effort to reduce the mountainous tariff duties by which they have drained the earnings of the people.

Senator Voorhees then discussed the labor question and the surplus, and declared that the labor interests of the country need in circulation every dollar that can be spared from the expenses of the government, and yet there is piled up, as useless surplus, enough of the people's money to pay down cash more than $200 for every day since the birth of Christ.

Touching upon the republican internal revenue plank, Senator Voorhees said in this Christian land and age men sometimes spoken of as Christian statesmen have nothing better than free whisky and tobacco to offer the people in response to their cry for relief. The slave holders of the South once belonged to the class which composed the money power, they once were monopolists of cheap, underpaid labor. The most bitter and implacable supporters of slavery thirty years ago were, in fact, the most successful and efficient abolitionist of the nineteenth century. They struck too far, and their blows came back to destroy them, and so it will be with the purse-proud, insolent and misled tax-eaters of the present day. By making no concession to the over-taxed people, and by refusing a single dollar of reduction on the necessities of life, but, on the contrary insisting that whisky and tobacco should be free, the manufacturers have done more to promote ideas of freer trade in this country in the last few months than the eloquent and gifted tongues and pens of Frank Hurd, Henry Watterson and David A. Wells.

The speaker touched upon the part Gen. Harrison took in suppressing the riots in 1877 and closed by saying that as attorney for Blaine Harrison committed a crime against the state by declaring, in dismissal of the Blaine suit against an Indianapolis paper, that justice could not be obtained in the state.

## THE REPUBLICAN TARIFF BILL.

### It Has Been Printed, But is Not Yet Ready for the Public.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—"I hardly expect that we shall get our tariff bill before the full committee on finance earlier than the latter part of next week," said Senator Allison this afternoon; "and I am afraid," continued he, "that there will be more than one or two caucuses upon it before it is reported to the senate. But there can be no doubt about our getting the bill out of committee discussion and passing it."

There was complete quietude around the finance committee rooms to-day. The republican senators and members of the house were nearly all out of town. A limited number of copies of the partially prepared bill have been printed and placed in the hands of republican senators and republican members of the house committee on ways and means, under strict injunction of secrecy, and there is going on a general comparison of notes and interchange of opinion. The idea is to prepare a bill that will suit not only the republicans in the senate, but those in the house and as many of their constituents as possible.

It is generally conceded that congress will be in session till about the 1st of October, if not longer. A democratic member of the committee on ways and means said to-day that the senate bill would be regularly considered by that committee before it is reported to the house, and that the prospects are that a fortnight will be consumed by the committee after it goes through the senate. This will keep the members out of the campaign till very late.

## THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE.

### It Did Not Expend All Its Ammunition on Oregon.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 4.—The friends of the protective tariff are receiving a visit from Mahlon Chance, secretary of the New York branch of the American protective tariff league, who is its traveling agent in the northwest. In the course of a conversation the results of the Oregon election were referred to. That proved an interesting topic, and from the tenor of Chance's remarks, it was apparent that the protective league had done some very effective work in Oregon. It appeared that the league's expenditure was in no wise stinted, and the organization did its work just in time to carry the state. It is certain, however, that the protective league was by no means crippled through its experience in Oregon. The initiation fee of the league is $100, and as a membership of over 10,000 is now claimed, it will readily be seen that the league is not lacking funds. Patriotic manufacturers are not disbarred from contributing as much money as they see fit. There is no $100 limit in the game.

### Not Demoralized by Victory.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Chairman Quay, of the republican national committee, devoted much of his time to conference with his colleagues regarding the methods which should prevail in the doubtful states. The condition of California has been subject to special consideration, while Nevada has been also a matter of some serious discussion. The committee thinks that Oregon and Colorado are presumably safe for the republican national ticket, but that they should be carefully canvassed.

### Democratic Ratification.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The Harlem democratic club had a large ratification meeting to-night. Among those present were Congressmen Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, and C. P. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and Col. Geo. T. Fry, of Georgia.

### A Caller on Gen. Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—Among the callers on Gen. Harrison to-day was George Christ, national committee man from Arizona.

## AN ELECTRICAL STORM.

### Wires Demoralized and Great Damage Caused in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Heavy rain and lightning prevailed in this city to-night. Lightning in the telegraph office caused much alarm, while the rain came down in torrents, and a bolt of lightning fell from the electric light wires of the United States Illuminating Company to their buildings, foot of East Twenty-eighth street, and set fire to the switch board, from which flames spread rapidly to the roof. The firemen, assisted by the heavy rain, extinguished the flames, and only $6000 damage was done, but all the lights of that company on East Broadway, between Fifty-second and Fourteenth streets, were put out, and two dynamos valued at $3500 were ruined.

In the Western Union operating room one operator was disabled by a severe shock that silenced many wires, put out electric lamps and filled the place with a vivid flame, and cut off communication temporarily.

Destruction of churches, barns and other property is reported from the interior of the state.

The severe lightning storm has cut off the German cable letter after the delivery of the small portion already sent. The utmost measures to restore the lines are being employed.

H. S. Francis's planing mill and adjoining property was ignited by lightning and burned; loss $175,000.

PRESS DISPATCHES DELAYED.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—The eastern press report is delayed. The wires are demoralized by severe electric storms.

## AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

### Designed to Transmit Messages in the Sender's Handwriting.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Prof. Elisha Gray has obtained letters patent for an instrument called the telautograph, designed for transmitting messages by wire by the sender in his own handwriting, doing away with skilled operators. This invention is based on the discovery of a new principle in controlling the electric current, whereby a pulsatory current is produced. All previous attempts to transmit handwriting have been based on the use of the variable current.

## APPEALS FROM THE LAND OFFICE.

### Hereafter They Will be Considered and Decided by Mr. Muldrow.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—By order of the secretary of the interior, hereafter appeals from decisions of the commissioner of the general land office, under the timber culture, desert land, homestead, pre-emption and mineral land laws, will be considered and decided by First Assistant Secretary Muldrow. Exceptional cases will be submitted to the secretary.

## DEATH OF A NOTED SHOWMAN.

### John Robinson Passes Away at the Good Old Age of Eighty.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 4.—John Robinson, the veteran showman, died this morning, aged eighty. He spent almost the whole of his life in the management of circuses. He has been succeeded by his sons for a few years past, who have amassed a large fortune.

## CABLE NOTES.

### Disastrous Inundations.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 4.—The river Vistula has overflowed its banks and inundated the country around Minsk.

PRAGUE, Aug. 4.—The river Moldan continues to rise. Villages on its banks are submerged and many inhabitants drowned.

### A Portland Wheat Ship Lost.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The British bark Cairnsmore, Capt. Stevenson, from Portland, Oregon, and which arrived at Dublin, August 3, was thrown on her beam ends by a hurricane on Good Friday and lost. Spars and gear valued at $750.

### France Lays Claim to Zulla.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—The protectorate established by Italy over Zulla has incensed France. The newspapers claim that Zulla belongs to France, under the treaty with Abyssinia.

### An American Wheelman Wins.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Temple, of Chicago, won the twenty mile bicycle championship at Leicester to-day, defeating Howell and Wood. Temple also defeated Howell in a five mile race.

### Rumored Alliance.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The *St. James Gazette's* correspondent at Berlin says in political circles the alliance between France and Italy is regarded to be of the most serious character.

### Advising Farmers.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—The government has sent professors of agriculture everywhere to advise farmers how best to gather and preserve their crops during the weather crisis.

### Earthquake in Scotland.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A light shock of earthquake was felt to-day at Kilsyth, twelve miles northeast of Glasgow.

### Death of a Dean.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Rev. J. W. Burgen, dean of Chichester, is dead.

### Mrs. Mackay.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Mackay is sojourning at East Courne.

## CANADA.

### Grasshoppers Taking the Country.

OTTAWA, Aug. 4.—Particulars of the terrible ravages of grasshoppers in the surrounding districts are daily reaching Ottawa. A naturalist who visited the infested district has estimated that there were on each square mile of territory upwards of one hundred million grasshoppers.

### Gen. Sheridan's Condition.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—A dispatch from Nonquitt to-night says Gen. Sheridan's physicians to-day said there is no doubt as to a decided, though gradual, improvement in the general's condition, and should no untoward complications arise, a gradual return to better health may be counted upon.

### Powderly's Plan.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Powderly has evoluted a plan to stop pauper immigration to the Pennsylvania coal regions. Sixteen thousand dollars has been raised to advertise the condition of the labor market in the coal mines throughout Europe.

### Suicide of a Prominent Man.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 4.—Hon. Adam Thayer, judge of probate for this county and a well known politician, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Temporary insanity is supposed to be the cause.

### Entomological Specimens.

Salem *Statesman:* M. Braveman, of Visalia, Cal., a collector of natural specimens, is stopping at the Monroe house. Yesterday Prof. W. S. Arnold gave him several very fine specimens of crystals in exchange for a California scorpion and a "trap-door spider." The last named is a very rare and curious specimen of entomology. They are only to be found in hot climates and derive their name from the fact that they close the entrance to their underground burrows with a sort of trap-door, made of clay, lined with a silken web. On the approach of an enemy the spider crawls into his hole, and instead of pulling the hole in after him, drops his trap-door and after locking it on the inside laughs at his foe outside. These two specimens will be valuable additions to the museum of the Willamette university.

### Force of Habit.

From Puck.

Louisiana postmaster (who is assisted in his duties by his young bride)—Why, Mary, what are all these postal cards doing here? They should have gone in the last mail!

Young bride (who was a Massachusetts school mistress)—O, I have just put them aside until I should have time to correct the spelling.

# WITH THE RAILROADS.

## Villard and Adams Talk About the Joint Lease.

### IT MAY YET BE CONSUMMATED.

Manitoba and the Northern Pacific—Five Hundred Railroad Men Call on Gen. Harrison—Garrett Again Ill.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—President Charles Francis Adams, of the Union Pacific, was in New York last Wednesday. He had a short conference with Henry Villard about the lease of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, which has led to many rumors on Wall street, one of which is to the effect that the Union Pacific will recall its notice of withdrawal from the joint lease. Villard said to-day that he learned from Adams that he still favors the lease. The Union Pacific's notice of withdrawal does not mean that it is unalterably opposed to the joint lease. It desires some modification of the former agreement.

A friend of President Adams said that Villard, before he sailed for Europe, approved the building of new branches, and had declared that they ought to be completed, whether the joint lease was perfected or not. One million dollars have already been spent, and contracts involved about $4,000,000 more.

Villard has accepted the presidency of the Oregon & Transcontinental Company, and qualified before the commissioner for Oregon to-day.

## MANITOBA AND THE N. P.

### More About the Scheme to Tap the Northern Country.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—At times it is exceedingly difficult to draw the border line between valueless railroad gossip and that in which there is at least a trace of news. As a rule railroad officials are so loth to give news that it is only by drawing inferences from unofficial reports of their doings that facts can at last be learned. The following may be good reading to railroad-men at least: The executive committee of the Northern Pacific Railroad is reported to be considering the terms of an agreement between the company and the Manitoba government, by which the Northern Pacific is to be made the American outlet for traffic with Manitoba, and to open Duluth and Chicago as markets for Manitoba crops. In fact it is stated that the committee has already decided to accept the propositions of the Manitoba government, and at the next meeting of the directors the agreement will be ratified.

The charter of the Northern Pacific precludes the company building branch lines over the Canadian border; hence the Duluth & Manitoba branch of the Northern Pacific ends on the Canadian border line. The Manitoba government, however, has agreed to build branch lines in Manitoba necessary to meet the Duluth & Manitoba branch of the Northern Pacific. It is understood that the Northern Pacific will enter into a free traffic arrangement with the Manitoba government, on the basis that rates will be lower than those charged by the Canadian Pacific from Winnipeg to Port Arthur.

## FIVE HUNDRED RAILROAD MEN.

### Lanterns in Hand, They Call on Gen. Harrison, Who Addresses Them.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—A special train over the Vandalia road arrived shortly after 8 o'clock, bringing in 500 members of the Harrison and Morton Railroad Club of Terre Haute. It was 10 o'clock when the procession drew up before Gen. Harrison's residence, and when the general appeared he was greeted with three deafening cheers and the waving of 600 lanterns.

Gen. Harrison addressed the delegation at considerable length, dwelling mainly on the responsibility of railroad employes, in whose hands were entrusted the lives of the people, and the commerce of the country, and referring to the workshops, railroad enterprise, etc., in Indiana. The speaker said: "It will be hard to convince such an intelligent body of working men that a policy which would transfer from this country to any other work that might be done here is good for them. It can easily be demonstrated that if our revenue laws were so adjusted that imports from Great Britain should be double that it would be good for the working men of England, but I think it would be hard to demonstrate that it would be good for the working men of America."

## GARRETT SUFFERS A RELAPSE.

### He has Retired to His Home for a Complete Rest.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—A Richfield Springs special says: Robert Garrett, ex-President of the Baltimore & Ohio road, has suffered a relapse of his old nervous trouble and has gone to his residence near Baltimore. It is believed that a long term of complete rest will be necessary to fully restore him.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 4.—Charles F. Mayer, an intimate friend of Robert Garrett, says Garrett went to Richfield Springs, to take the sulphur baths. They seriously disagreed with him. Garrett then sent for his family physician, who advised that he leave there, but not return to his country seat at the uplands. Garrett will go to Saratoga or New York City. Mayer said that from their advices Garrett is not believed to be seriously ill. The family physician says he is no worse than when he returned.

## THE CANADIANS KICKING

### Because an American Firm is to Carry Mails to San Francisco.

OTTAWA, Aug. 4.—The award of the contract for the conveyance of mails between British Columbia and San Francisco to an American firm has caused a great outcry among the liberals over the way in which the conservative government encourages American shipping and discourages that of Canada. Mr. Perkins, of the firm who received the contract, to-day said: "The Canadian government gave us the contract to encourge us to run to Victoria, B. C. There is no Canadian vessel running regularly between that port and San Francisco, and when we announced that we were going to run no further than Puget sound, we were given this contract. While we really do not make anything out of it, the Canadian government has been very liberal to us; in fact, more liberal than the United States government."

## THE FOREMOST NEGRO IN AMERICA.

Frederick Douglass is undoubtedly the greatest living representative of the negro race in America. Since he dropped out of official life, when he resigned as recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia, upon the introduction of President Cleveland, he has almost disappeared from public view. For quite a year after Mr. Douglass retired from public life few, even of his closest friends, knew where he was. A short time afterwards he took the forum, and has since been lecturing. He has returned from a trip to Europe, and looks as hale and hearty as he did a score of years ago, although he is now running up into the seventies.

Mr. Douglass's residence is situated on the top of a hill which rises a hundred feet above the Potomac, and is located in the southeastern suburbs of Anacosta, a little village about five miles southeast of the White house. The cottage is an old-fashioned one, of medium size, two stories, and made of wood. Its interior arrangement and furnishings are very similar to the old plantation houses of the South. The furniture is antiquated, the pictures on the walls represent the taste and character of its occupants, and the general atmosphere of the surroundings is that of a well-to-do old citizen. Surrounding the north front of the building is a spacious piazza, on which I found ship chairs, a rustic settee and other comfortable seats.

The view from the front of Mr. Douglass's house is one of the most magnificent to be found around Washington. Seven or eight miles to the north and west, down across the eastern branch of the Potomac, over the capital building, over Washington, out past Howard University, the eye perceives the Soldiers' Home, situated on an elevation quite as high as the home of the colored patriot. Turning the eye westward, in the far distance the top of Oak View, the summer residence of the president can be dimly seen beyond Georgetown. Directly west you look up the Potomac along the wharves of Washington and Georgetown, and a little farther south Arlington, Fort Myer and the hilly country beyond meet the eye. Going around the house one gets a full view of the Potomac river thirty or forty miles, or as far as the eye penetrates, and Alexandria and Mount Vernon come into view.

Mr. Douglass's home shows culture, refinement and gentility. The old-fashioned fireplaces are filled with statues of the Greek Slave, the Angel of Night, Venus and the American Slave, while on the mantelpieces are busts of Lincoln and other American patriots. On a wall in one of the parlors is a life-size painting of Mr. Douglass, while hanging about in profusion and artistic taste are steel engravings of sacred subjects. There is a large bookcase in Mr. Douglass's private office, and in it are works of history, poetry, literature, religion, etc. Mr. Douglass's three or four daughters and as many sons are all married. With his recently acquired wife, who is said to be of pure white blood, he lives a life of quietude and ease. He has many callers, and he entertains them splendidly. On the hill, where his residence is located, is a beautiful garden and a quantity of fruit trees, where the old gentleman spends the hours he has from his lectures and studies.

## "DAT'S GAMBLIN'."

### An Interesting Question of Ethics Raised by a Jack Pot.

At the regular meeting of the Thompson street poker club Saturday evening, owing to the fact that both his eyes had that morning accidentally collided with the knuckle of the Rev. Mr. Thankful Smith, after a slight financial misunderstanding, and that for two hours he had lost every jack pot he had opened, Mr. Tooter Williams presented somewhat the aspect of gloom. Mr. Gus Johnson was $1 49 ahead, having had an unusually steady two-pair streak; Mr. Rube Jackson had 69 cents' worth of velvet before him; Professor Brick was a few coppers and a postage-stamp on the right side, and Mr. Williams, who was banking, was the only loser. It being his deal, three kings wandered into his hand, and might have proved effectual but for the sad fact that everybody noticed the expression of his eye and fled. A jack-pot was then in order, and after it had climbed to aces the players braced up and knew that the event of the evening had come. At that moment the door opened and the Rev. Mr. Smith, accompanied by a slight odor of hiccoughs, entered, took his seat behind Mr. Jackson's chair and glared a renewal of the morning's hostilities at Mr. Williams. That gentleman haughtily refused to notice, however, but opened the pot with a burst of chips which scared Mr. Johnson half to death. Professor Brick came in.

"Rise dat," said the Rev. Mr. Smith to Mr. Jackson. Then he whispered audibly: "Dem tree nines 'll win dat pot, sho."

Mr. Jackson elevated the bet as directed. Mr. Williams was delighted for he had three jacks. He returned the raise.

"Rise him agin," commanded the Rev. Mr. Smith, and then whispered as before; "Doan leggo dem nines."

Back came Mr. Williams, and then the Rev. Mr. Smith counseled Mr. Jackson to "jess call," and "see what dem nines 'll ketch in the draw."

Mr. Jackson wanted two cards and caught a pair of trays. Mr. Williams held up a king and drew one card, which, after elaborately combing his hand, he discovered to be another king. The battle was then resumed.

"I'll back dem nines for all I'se wuff," said Mr. Smith, slipping his wallet into Mr. Jackson's hand. And so they went at each other until even Mr. Williams's new collar button was up, and he was forced to call:

"What yo' got, niggah?"

"What yo' got yo'se'f?" retorted Mr. Jackson.

"Ise got er jack full—*dat's* what *I* got," said Mr. Williams.

"Shome down," said Mr. Smith, imperturbably.

Mr. Williams proudly skimmed out three jacks and a pair of kings and inquired rather superciliously, was "dat good?"

"We'se loaded fer bar over yar," retorted Mr. Smith, evasively.

"What?" asked Mr. Williams, astonished; for, as dealer, he was certain he had not given Mr. Williams a fourth nine.

"We'se jess—jess loaded fur bar."

"What's dat?" reiterated Mr. Williams, turning as pale as he could. "Shope dem nines?"

Mr. Smith's only reply was to spread Mr. Jackson's hand out. It consisted mainly of queens, with a flavor of trays to give it strength. He then gathered in the pot and, with Mr. Jackson, quitted the room. Mr. Williams sat in deep thought. After a little he said: "I like de game for fun—jess, jess to pass away de time. But dat"—here Mr. Williams waved his hand towards the debris of the recent encounter, with the air of one inculcating a lofty moral—"dat's gamblin'!"

## VICTORIA'S CHINESE.

### They are Finding Their Way Somehow Into the United States.

Victoria Times.

The advent of the first of the month found the Chinese population of the province of British Columbia reduced not by hundreds but by thousands. This depopulation is noticeable, particularly in Victoria, and generally throughout the province. The cause is chiefly the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway, which brought about the cessation of the principal portion of railway labor, and the depression in wages as compared with what they can command in the United States.

Whatever the "bosses" get, the laborer on this side of the line has to be satisfied with 85 cents a day, whilst his cousins on the other side, for doing the same work, can easily command $1 25. In consequence of these two predominant facts, as many as 4000 have crossed the line, some by fair means and some by foul, and at the present moment find themselves in the domain of Uncle Sam. This number is no exaggeration, as the principal merchants have been consulted with upon this particular phase of the Chinese question, and it was their unanimous opinion that the number that had left could not be short of 4000.

When asked concerning the method by which such a large number of people could succeed in gaining an entrance into forbidden ground, they would regard the curious enquirer with merely a significant smile and a general "No sabbe." So great is this decrease in our Chinese population during the last year or two, that the majority of the Chinese merchants are depending almost entirely upon the manufacture of opium and the introduction of the same into the United States, in order to do a paying business. In fact it is well-known that should the duty on that vice-producing drug be increased so as to be equal to that in the states, the merchants referred to would have to go out of business.

Whilst on this subject, it might be interesting to know that, notwithstanding the fact that the Chinese population of British Columbia has decreased considerably, the number of opium manufactories has more than doubled during the last year or two. If the drug were animate and could talk, instead of being dead yet possessing at the same time the power to stupefy, it would say: "I am made to find my way into the United States, but before I arrive at my destination, I have to stop over at a little Chinese store near the boundary, where Japanese goods are sold, which store I was told at the beginning of my tedious and dangerous journey, was a branch house of an opium manufacturer in Victoria." The problem would then be immediately solved.

### Greenhorn Mountain Mines.

*East Oregonian:* Messrs. J. C. Leasure and H. L. Marston have just returned from a visit to the Greenhorn mountain mines in which they are interested, bringing with them many samples of ore. They report the Pride of Pendleton mine is now in course of development, a shaft fifty feet deep having been sunk into the ledge, which is of remarkable size, probably the largest body of quartz discovered in Oregon. In order to definitely ascertain the value of ore from this mine, a half-carload will soon be hauled by teams to the nearest shipping point, together with a half-carload from the Buffalo mine, owned by W. M. Beagle and other Pendleton parties, and the whole sent to Denver for reduction. An assay is uncertain in determining the real value of quartz, but by reduction in large quantities its richness, if it possesses any, is proven beyond a doubt. Returns from the samples of ore sent to Portland for assay some time ago by Mr. Marston have not been received.

The residence of J. L. Martin at Scio was burned to the ground. The origin of the fire is not known. It broke out shortly before midnight and burned so rapidly that little of the contents was saved. There had not been any fire in the stove during the evening, which makes the cause of the fire unexplainable. The building was the finest residence in Scio, and the loss will probably reach $5000.

# BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

## Emperor William to Visit England in November.

### THE ANARCHISTS AGAIN PLOTTING.

Conflict of Church and State—King Milan and His Son Going to Bavaria—Political News and Rumor.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—Emperor William's monarchical itinerary, since his interview with Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe, has been modified in most directions. It was supposed that the emperor, in accordance with family arrangements, would pay his respects to the queen of England during her protracted stay at Baden. The queen, however, intimated through the German embassy at London, that she did not intend to go to Baden or any other place on the continent. Yesterday a formal note was sent by Prince Bismarck, through the English embassy, asking that the queen receive Emperor William, who intended to visit England. The emperor will arrive in London in November, during the winter session of parliament.

Under the present circumstances his majesty's visit to England will be a state and not a family affair and the queen must meet him in London or at Winsdor.

Foreign office officials believe that Prince Bismarck intends to accompany Emperor William to England for the purpose of conferring with the queen on affairs relating to the late Emperor Frederick.

Nothing is settled regarding the emperor's proposed interview with King Humbert. The papal nuncio continues to urge the emperor to forego his visit to King Humbert, unless the meeting takes place at Milan or Turin.

Communications are passing between Prince Bismarck and Signor Crispi, Italian prime minister, on the subject of the marriage of the duke of Onaso with a daughter of Prince Napoleon. French monarchists expect that the alliance will divert Italy from Germany, and assist in resuscitating Bonapartism. Signor Crispi is understood to repudiate any responsibility for the match.

WHOLESALE ARRESTS OF ANARCHISTS.

Continuous arrests have been made since Thursday morning of suspected socialists in Berlin, Hamburg, Leipsic and Frankfort. In every center they are supposed to be associated with anarchists plots in Vienna, for a simultaneous attempt to rob the postoffices and banks in Austria and Southern Germany. The Berlin police bureau have refrained from arresting the leading socialists, but under communications from Vienna are shadowing Austrian anarchists.

An imperial Austrian decree, signed by the whole cabinet, suspends trial by jury on charges against anarchists throughout five provinces, including Prague, Brunn, Olmutz and Gratz. The decree is to remain in force one year. It empowers the government, without judicial warrant, to arrest, imprison and execute not only socialists, but persons sheltering suspects; forbids the sale, possession or manufacture of arms, and ammunition; prohibits the public meeting or assembling of crowds; authorizes the police to make domiciliary visits, and to search newspaper offices and take summary measures regarding the editors, and imposes stringent rules respecting passports on the arrival and departure of foreigners. Arbitrary as the decree appears, it is forced upon the government by anarchist conspiracies. Like the analogue decree of 1884, when American anarchists sent some of their associates to try to burn Vienna, it is based upon the discovery of extensive preparation to try to capture the government offices in which money is stored, and which are least protected. The Austrian anarchists hold constant intercourse with anarchists in France, England, Switzerland and America. Only a small section of the German anarchists are affiliated with them.

CONFLICT OF CHURCH AND STATE.

An incident occurred Sunday in an Evangelical church at Solinger to the ridicule of the clericals. Pastor Thummel was lecturing there on adoration of relics, a ceremonial which recently occurred at Aix la Chapelle, and accused the archbishop of Cologne of blasphemy and breach of the third commandment. The burgomaster of Solinger, who is a catholic, but who was present in church in his official capacity rose and ordered the congregation to disperse. Pastor Thummel forbade the congregation to go, and concluded the service amidst intense suppressed excitement. The pastor declared his intention to prosecute the burgomaster for brawling in a place of worship. The whole German press discusses the incident, rather to the disadvantage of the clericals.

Dr. Windthorst is better. His party papers deny that his illness is serious, but he is not able to reply to correspondence.

NEWS AND RUMOR.

King Milan of Servia, with the crown prince, arrived at Vienna to-day. He wires here to say that he will remain at Vienna until to-morrow night, when he takes the crown prince to some place in Southern Bavaria. The king then goes hunting with the prince regent. The oldest son of the regent, Prince Rupperechl, has got into trouble through an amour with a daughter of a wealthy citizen of Munich. He wants to marry the girl, but her friends refuse to allow him to see her unless the regent assents to a formal betrothal.

A document which appeared in the *Nouvelle Revue*, purporting to be a communication from Prince Bismarck on the proposed marriage of Prince Alexander of Battenberg and Princess Victoria of Germany, is justly treated here with contempt. Its representations are accepted as probably in the true line of Bismarck's policy, but it has not the remotest analogy to Prince Bismarck's style.

The Berlin police have seized 15,000 volumes of immoral French novels and 2000 photographs. Booksellers concerned in the selling of Zola's novels and other prohibited works demand a trial.

Anarchists attacked the postoffice at Neu Kazel, near Pressburg. The officials fought and repulsed the robbers, but the latter secured the cash box, and took that and their wounded away with them.

There have been tremendous rains in Riesengeberg. The rivers are greatly swollen, the water being in some places six feet higher than ever before known. The town of Airschburg and many villages are under water.

## A TURKISH ENVOY

### Presents His Sultan's Compliments and a Smoking Set to Emperor William.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 4.—Munrie Pacha, special Turkish envoy to Berlin, has presented the Sultan's congratulations to Emperor William on his accession to the throne. He took to the emperor an autograph letter, and a gold casket set with brilliants and containing a smoking set.

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the east via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

# A WASINGTON TERRITORY MAN WELL PLEASED.

## AN OPEN LETTER.

MR. EDITORS—*Dear Sirs:* I have been a great sufferer for about five years with the liver and kidney disease; also a stomach difficulty, and in fact my whole system was deranged. In this condition I came to Drs. Darrin, 235 Fifth street, Portland, for consultation and treatment. Now, after a few weeks' treatment, I have not felt so well in five years as I do now, and consider myself cured and well. I also was deaf, and am nearly cured of my deafness. Can be referred to at my home at Seatco, W. T.

Portland, Aug. 3, 1888. W. F. OGLE.

### Office Hours and Place of Business.

The doctors can be consulted at 235 Fifth street, corner Main, Portland, from 10 to 4 daily; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture, spermatorrhœa, seminal weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman, catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed. Circulars sent free. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit at the doctor's office.

THE SEATTLE OFFICE is closed. Any of the patients from that vicinity can call at the Portland office.

## SOME NEW BOOKS.

A Library of American Literature from the Earliest Settlement to the Present Time. Compiled and edited by Edmund Clarence Stedman and Ellen Mackay Hutchison. In 10 vols.; vol. IV. Published by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York.

Hitherto there has been no sufficiently comprehensive encyclopedia of American literature. Duyckinck's hitherto has been perhaps the best effort in this direction, but we have now in this new "Library" a work of far greater range. Four volumes thus far have appeared. The one before us contains what the editors term "The Literature of the Republic," or writings of prominent men during the constitutional period. The list of writers quoted in volume four shows how comprehensive is the plan of the work. Rare papers, difficult of access hitherto, are here presented, and the collection is made with admirable skill. Almost every general reader will find in this collection articles and papers from which he has seen extracts during all his life, but which he has never seen hitherto in full. Joel Barlow's famous poem in three cantos, entitled "The Hasty Pudding," is one of the curiosities given a place in the volume. Another curiosity is a comedy in five acts, written by Royall Tyler and produced in New York in 1786. People who have been considering Anglomania as evidence of mental weakness among "society" beaus of the present will be amused to find that the prologue of this old comedy is "the rebuke of the prevailing Anglomania." This volume contains portraits of Charles Brockden Brown, Joel Barlow, Royall Tyler, Alex. Hamilton, Susanna Rowson, Abigail Adams Smith, William Dunlap, Joseph Hopkinson, William Wirt, Henry Clay, James Kirke Paulding, Francis Scott Key, Washington Allston, Daniel Webster and John Caldwell Calhoun.

This fourth volume covers the period from 1788 to 1820. Earlier volumes dealt with the literature of the country from the earliest settlement down to the end of the period of the revolution. Every page bears witness of the excellent literary judgment of its editors, and the book is a model in its make-up, print and tasteful binding. Every American can reasonably take pride in the beautiful volumes, rich upon every page with the gems of literature of the days of our grandfathers and grandmothers, and of such excellence and interest as to call for enthusiastic admiration. No well-ordered library will be complete without the ten volumes of American literature. They contain 500 pages each.

Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street. By Henry Clews. New York: Irving Publishing Company. By mail. Price, $3 50.

It requires a bulky volume of nearly 800 pages to record Mr. Henry Clews's experiences and observations in Wall street in the course of the last twenty-eight years. This is not surprising in view of the many important and sensational events that have transpired in the financial center in that time. On the contrary it is rather remarkable that Mr. Clews should have been able to cover the period so thoroughly within these limits. It is impossible in this place to give a complete synopsis of what it contains, but the following titles of a few of the most interesting chapters may furnish an idea of the contents: "My Debut in Wall Street," "How to Make Money in Wall Street," "Wall Street During the War," "Secretary Chase and the Treasury," "Corners and Their Effects on Values," "Drew and Vanderbilt," "The True Story of Black Friday," "Villard and His Speculations," "Ferdinand Ward," "Keene's Career," "The Young Vanderbilts and Their Fortunes," "Western Millionaires in New York," and "An Important Synopsis of Wall Street Affairs for Seventy-seven Years." In addition to the men named, Mr. Clews gives sketches and reminiscences of Henry N. Smith, Jay Gould, Gen. Grant, Samuel J. Tilden, the Rothchilds, Travers, Charles F. Woerishoffer, Cyrus W. Field, Russell Sage, Chauncey M. Depew, Austin Corbin, Philip D. Armour, Anthony J. Drexel, Stephen V. White and others who have been more or less intimately connected with Wall street affairs of recent years. A great deal of the matter contained in this volume appears in print for the first time. Stories and incidents of financial conflicts and of the personal relations of the speculative kings are here related which were never told before. The volume is, to a considerable extent, a history of the hidden causes of great financial events. New light is thrown upon the operations of the Vanderbilts, Drews, Fisks, Goulds, Wards, Keenes and others of their stamp. While the author has undoubtedly written with reserve, especially concerning the transactions in which he has himself played a leading part, he has given his story an air of frankness and sincerity. He treats all whom he mentions with equal fairness, and, though not a severe critic, does not hesitate to point out their foibles and weaknesses. His estimate of William H. Vanderbilt as a financier are, for instance, widely different from those of the majority of critics. Jay Gould receives due credit as a wrecker of values, though the vain hope is expressed that he has turned over a new leaf. For Woerishoffer's genuis as a speculator the author expresses admiration, and the accounts of how the "great little bear" got the best of Gould and Sage on the Denver extension bonds by getting a corner on them through the foreign holders is most entertaining. Mr. Clews's own experiences as a banker and broker are given with some detail, but they do not form as prominent a feature as might have been expected. It is the best book on Wall street that has yet appeared, and one may get from it an insight into the practical methods of the speculative world, second only to that obtained through actual experience.

The Spell of Ashtaroth. By Duffield Osborne. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co., Portland.

Some enthusiastic but not altogether judicious admirer of "The Spell of Ashtaroth" has ventured to compare it favorably with "Ben Hur." This is going too far, and yet Mr. Osborne's novel is a remarkable one in several respects and not unworthy of being found on the same shelf with Lew Wallace's great work. It is strikingly original in conception and in the main is admirably written. The story is full of oriental color and abounds in dramatic effects. The scene is laid in the time of the Hebrew invasion of Canaan under Joshua and Caleb, and the romantic motive of the narrative is found in the love of a Hebrew soldier, Adriel, the son of Achan, for Elissa, a Chaldean princess of Jericho. On the capture of that city by the Jewish hosts Adriel saves and hides from his people the beautiful maiden, Elissa, thus violating the divine command to the Israelites not to take "of the accursed things" of Jericho. The result is that the Jews meet with disaster, and in order to appease the divine wrath they cause all the tribes and families of Israel to undergo a test. By this means the guilty man is discovered and condemned to be stoned to death. Adriel and Elissa attempt to escape, but are captured and die in each other's arms. It will be seen that the story is founded upon the incident related in the Bible concerning Achan, whose sin of keeping and concealing treasure taken from Jericho was discovered by lot. Except that he introduces these new characters in order to supply the romantic element, the author follows closely the biblical narrative. He makes the most of the many opportunities for spectacular effects and romantic situations. The climax is powerful, and the reader who began the book with indifference lays it down with the feeling that it comes very near being great.

Missouri. A Bone of Contention. By Lucien Carr. American Commonwealth Series. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co., Portland.

The early history of Western states is a chronicle of the explorations of the missionaries who discovered the Mississippi river. Mr. Carr begins his history of Missouri with a chapter on the discovery of the great river, credit for which achievement he gives to Hernando de Soto, tells of French domination in the valley of the river, and the immediately subsequent control of the valley region by the Spaniards. But, as the title of Mr. Carr's book indicates, interest in Missouri history is directed toward those years during which she was "a bone of contention" between the pro-slavery and [illegible] parties of the United States. [illegible] regard to the famous Missouri [illegible] Missouri's admission as a state, [illegible] tion of Texas and the Jackson [illegible] the Kansas troubles, etc., are [illegible] stated by Mr. Carr, but with [illegible] ward the slavery side of the con[illegible]troversy that will not meet with [illegible] of Northern people, even though [illegible] ing more than a revelation of [illegible] patriotism. The history of the [illegible] ried down to 1872, when the re[illegible] disfranchising and disqualifying [illegible] threw the state into the hands [illegible] crats.

Mexico, Picturesque, Political [illegible] By Mrs. Elizabeth Blake and [illegible] Sullivan. Boston: Lee & Sh[illegible] J. K. Gill & Co., Portland.

This is a new volume of tra[illegible] our sister republic by two [illegible] Mexico, we are told, is "a coun[illegible] esque beyond description and [illegible] yond belief, with traditions of [illegible] interest the antiquarian and [illegible] future to occupy the professional [illegible] fascinations of a strange to[illegible] strange people, and with that [illegible] charm which those indolent [illegible] lands exercise always over the [illegible] colder nature of the Northman." [illegible] analysis of the habits and charac[illegible] the people, the story of how they [illegible] description of their houses and [illegible] ner in which they conduct their af[illegible] fairs are exceedingly interesting. [illegible] thors also treat of the manner of [illegible] personal appearance of the people, [illegible] cial condition of the women, of the [illegible] tries of the country, methods of [illegible] railroads, agriculture, form of gov[illegible] courts of law, eminent men, [illegible] fact, everything which goes to ma[illegible] history—domestic, governmental, political and economic—of a people [illegible] more than once shaken off the yoke [illegible] oppressors and taken new departure [illegible] highway of progress and civiliz[illegible] interest in Mexico increases every [illegible] acquaintance and friendship as a [illegible] growing daily; our facilities for [illegible] munication are becoming better. [illegible] The extraordinary attractions of [illegible] landscape are perpetual charms [illegible] and the richness of the country [illegible] nificent inducements to our en[illegible] capital.

Political Essays. By James Russ[illegible] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. [illegible] through J. K. Gill & Co., Portl[illegible]

Most of the twelve essays in [illegible] were written twenty-five to thirty [illegible] Some of them are more recen[illegible] "The Place of the Independent in [illegible] is an address delivered last April [illegible] York. Among the interesting [illegible] "The Election in November, 1860;" [illegible] ribus Unum;" "The Pickens and [illegible] Rebellion;" "The Rebellion, Its Ca[illegible] Consequences;" "McClellan or [illegible] "Reconstruction," and "Scotch the [illegible] Kill It?" One reading these essays [illegible] find much of the Lowell of these days [illegible] essays are well worthy of the hand[illegible] ting in the volume.

Names and Portraits of Birds which [illegible] Gunners. By Gurdon Trumbull. [illegible] 221. New York: Harper & Broth[illegible]

Prepared with a definite object in [illegible] book is one of great practical value [illegible] admirable directness and accessibility [illegible] book gives portraits of ninety birds [illegible] the technical name of each in con[illegible] with the popular title. Sportsmen [illegible] confused by the different names [illegible] birds in different localities. It app[illegible] example, that a wild duck, which [illegible] us know as the "Ruddy duck," and [illegible] scientific name is Erismatura rub[illegible] sixty-six different names among the [illegible] and the people of various localities [illegible] at Machiasport it is called "Blue [illegible] Fairhaven, Mass., "Broad-bill Dip[illegible] Florida, "Butter-ball"; in Michigan, [illegible] "Fool-duck"; on Long Island and [illegible] "Booby"; at Savannah, "Stiff-tail"; in [illegible] ington market, "Rook"; in North C[illegible] "Paddy" and also "Noddy"; at Ch[illegible] "Leather-back" and variously "Dun[illegible] "Greaser," "Lightwood Knot," [illegible] whack," "Hard-tack," etc.

Mr. Trumbull does his best to [illegible] these mysteries of nomenclature and [illegible] a vernacular style in the telling.

The story of Turkey. By Stanley [illegible] Poole, assisted by E. J. W. Gibb [illegible] thur Gilman. New York: G. P. Put[illegible] Sons. Sold by J. K. Gill & Co., P[illegible]

"The Story of the Nations" is a [illegible] historical studies comprehending [illegible] and noteworthy periods and episodes [illegible] lives of the various governments of [illegible] Asia and Africa. To the average reader [illegible] desires a general idea of the countries [illegible] with these little volumes will be [illegible] come and pleasing. The history of [illegible] is the last one out, and carries the [illegible] of "The Sick Man of the East" [illegible] middle of the Fourteenth century [illegible] treaty of Berlin, nearly ten years ago. [illegible] conquests of the Turks, the rise of the [illegible] Ottoman Empire and its subsequent [illegible] cannot fail to fasten the attention [illegible] reader who remembers the Russo-[illegible] war of 1878, and the results attendant [illegible] it when Turkey in Europe was almost [illegible] from the face of the map. So much his[illegible] affecting Turkey's autonomy has been [illegible] within the last fifteen years that [illegible] man who reads history either casual[illegible] curiously will turn to the pages of [illegible] ent work to refresh his memory [illegible] the campaign of 1877, even though the [illegible] ous fortunes of the "unspeakable [illegible] have no charms for him. The author [illegible] ley Lane Poole, who was assisted [illegible] W. Gibb and Arthur Gilman, [illegible] sought to confuse with a multipli[illegible] dates, but has taken for his material [illegible] features which will serve as a foundat[illegible] a closer study of the national life of [illegible] ple, and at the same time satisfy those [illegible] do not care to acquire more than [illegible] ficial knowledge of the country which [illegible] a barrier between the white czar [illegible] dearest ambition.

## LITERARY NOTES.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish a [illegible] volume of "Metrical Translations [illegible] Poems" by Frederick H. Hedge and [illegible] Lee Wister. There is a touch of Emer[illegible] terseness in Mr. Hedge's translations, [illegible] graceful euphony and pungency. [illegible] original poems are of a quiet, ru[illegible] quality, full of sincerity, optimism and [illegible] erence. Mr. Hedge's partner presents [illegible] lations only, drawing almost wholly [illegible] the German. They show both [illegible] and vigor.

"Maiwa's Revenge,"—a novel by H. [illegible] Haggard. (New York: Harper & B[illegible] Another of Haggard's African st[illegible] crowded with wonderful [illegible] events told by old Quatermain. [illegible] volume is nearly half com[illegible] before the heroine of the [illegible] Maiwa, is introduced, but she, by her [illegible] ism and daring, makes up for all lost [illegible] The story is not so long as "King Solomon's Mines" or "She," but is exciting in [illegible] chapter.

The August number of *Scribner's Ma*[illegible] contains contributions from Robert [illegible] Stevenson, Henry James, Sara Orne [illegible] Octave Thanet, F. J. Stimson and [illegible] Blunt; also two richly descriptive [illegible] one of them the third in the railway [illegible] entitled "American Locomotives and [illegible] by M. N. Forney, and a love story [illegible] Rhode Island coast, entitled "The [illegible] the Georgiana," by Maria Blunt, [illegible] fully illustrated by W. L. Taylor, whose [illegible] tures in "A Happy Accident" will [illegible] membered, and by C. H. Woodbury. [illegible] choice number.

The August number of the *Atlantic* [illegible] ly is characterized by a pleasing var[illegible] range of topics. South Carolina is the [illegible] of the opening article, "The Mis[illegible] Sydenham Plantation," by Sarah [illegible] Jewett, from which the reader is tra[illegible] to the beginnings of Papal Rome, in [illegible] lowing article: "A Bishop of the F[illegible] tury," an article which we are inclin[illegible] tribute to Harriet Waters Preston, [illegible] least, inasmuch as it is signed "H. [illegible] L. D." Edmund Noble is the author [illegible] Call on 'Mother Moscow,'" descript[illegible] city far more fascinating and A[illegible] the semi-Parisian capital of Russia Enchanted Day" Julia C. R. Dorr g freshing pen-picture of a delightful in bonny Scotland.

Messrs. Bedford, Clarke & Co., have published a valuable campaig entitled "An Appeal to the Ameri ple as a Jury." It is a collection speeches upon the tariff from bo which have been delivered in the representatives since the Mills bill under discussion.

G. P. Putnam's Sons issue Lowell on "The Independent in Politic "Questions of the Day" series. "E Practical Politics," by Theodore R is to appear in this series. Other pub announced by this firm as nearly re "Behind Closed Doors," by Anna C Green; "Omitted Chapters in Hist Moncure D. Conway; in the "Storie Nations," Media, Babylon, and P Z. A. Ragozin, Medieval France by Masson, Mexico by Susan Hale Knickerbocker series, Thackeray' and Ring," Fouque's "Undine a tram," Moore's Irish Melodies, Leig "Stories from the Italian Poets," an "Elia."

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY.—Th ing new books have been recei added to the Library Association of during the week: "The Crusade Ghost," by W. L. Alden; "Th Pirates," by the same author; "Th of the Canal Club," by the same "The Jesuit's Ring: A Romance o Desert," by Augustus Allen Hay Great French Writers," George San Caro of the French Academy, trans Melville B. Anderson; "Madame vigne," by Gaston Boissier, trans the same author; "Leisure Hou No. 121; "The Leaden Casket: A N Mrs. Alfred W. Hunt; "The Bo Party," and other stories of the revolution, relating many daring the old heroes, revised and adap Henry C. Watson; "American M Parliamentary Law, or the Commo Deliberative Assemblies," by G Fish; "A Select Library of the N Post-Nicene Fathers of the Christian edited by Philip Schaff, D. D., LL ume VIII, St. Augustine, Expos the Book of Psalms, translated w and indices; "The Story of the St Story of Ohio," by Alexander Bl Glennie's Daughter," by B. L. Far

## SHE ANSWERS THE PREA

### A Fashionable Woman Who Beli Majority of Humanity Sinf

"There is nothing on earth mor to me," said one of the gayest of m ciety women, "than the sermons o ers about the wretched inward heart-sickness of society women.

"I just read a sermon the othe which an uproarious revivalist wa ing the misery of a hollow life. W this sanctimonious old brother kn hollow lives? Why does he tak lives to ring his changes upon? W he speak of the hopeless lives of w the wash tub and the cooking stov are just as many Godless women occupations as in the whirl o Women can be hollow anywhere has nothing to do with it. We caviled at simply because we mak We dress well and drive in carri the crowd stares, and good, religio pointing out someone among us, s heads in pity and say:

"Look at that gay butterfly creat married that old man for his mone utterly heartless, and yet she m sometimes when midnight leaves with her soul."

"Not nearly so wretched, my c people, is this heartless devotee of a young girl living in the country lanta who recently married a rich o for his ducats. The old fellow m work, she hates him and has no c in the way of balls, operas and fin Women in every station of life are c selling themselves. It's not a cr ented by fashionable society.

"There are more alleviations to s riage in gay life than any other. P talk conscience till they die, but c can be kept pretty quiet in the beautiful woman surrounded by a and luxury."

"But don't you believe that ther thing as a pure, high, Christian lif

"Certainly I do, and I believe it life that brings all perfect peace. few women of any class know The majority of humanity is sinf is selfishness and want of heart e tributed in every class. A lot of done about the worldly mother her children to the care of ser course such a woman is not an ide but the children are not as much as those of the equally heartless m lower class who is too slovenly a to take proper care of her offspri poor to hire servants to take care o tell you the preachers are all wr worldly society woman, next to and rarely found Christian wom happiest on earth.

In my girlhood I gave roman smiles and tears. I played at love rearing by a worldly mother, did me with a large amount of heart a were in moderate circumstances, mother taught me to think money est good. I had quite a desperat fair the year before I made m match. He was a blonde and san met him the other day threadba string of little children at his heels that exhausted, hacked look co men with empty pockets and larg

"I was driving by in my carriag page and my two little girls. I le and kissed the lot as a prayer of ness, for my present happy state from my heart."

"And you didn't have an insta throb or a momentary regret?"

"Do you know," lifting large eyes, "that I wouldn't be the w seedy singer and mother of those rusty little brats for anything i dom!

"It was a little hard to give hi time. We made beautiful pictu in a cottage, and all that, but wh band came along with money story brown stone residence, tumbled, never to be regretted."

"But how could you bear to m without loving him? It seem woman must love or hate th marries."

"So I've read in books and h romantic young women. I'm novel heroine nor the embodi mance.

"My husband is not an Apol stiff, black hair and very larg things I had ever railed agai girlhood, and he is not as old a to become a widow would still, as a husband he is abo a woman could have. He pays n never grumbles, is submissive, u ing, thinks me the most beautifu earth, and likes for me to go out attention."

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"I won't care for the kind of then that I have now. The yo will be nice to me then for my g are both lovely children, and handsome women. I shall be y in their love affairs and entertain

"Are you bringing them up wi view of life presented by your ow

"Why, of course; my girls n rich. If they really fall in lov men, I shall consider their destin but if not, I shall urge the money without love as the next and shall be content in believin as happy as my own."

### He Was an Honest Ma

Chicago Tribune.

"And so you have brought m Alphonse home, have you, lik mum, instead of keeping him you might easily have done?" lighted lady, as she fondled "Were you not strongly tempte darling creature?"

"No, mum," replied the incorr as he pocketed the $5 reward. no temptation. I couldn't have for two bits at this season of the y

### Honorably Discharged from

ANNAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—Naval C Caldwell of Tennessee, E. V. D Indiana, J. C. McMillan of Cali W. Enman of Missouri and D. Virginia have been honorably from the navy, with one year being no vacancy for them.

the semi-Parisian capital of Russia. In "An Enchanted Day" Julia C. R. Dorr gives a refreshing pen-picture of a delightful excursion in bonny Scotland.

Messrs. Bedford, Clarke & Co., Chicago, have published a valuable campaign volume entitled "An Appeal to the American People as a Jury." It is a collection of noted speeches upon the tariff from both sides which have been delivered in the house of representatives since the Mills bill has been under discussion.

G. P. Putnam's Sons issue Lowell's oration on "The Independent in Politics" in the "Questions of the Day" series. "Essays on Practical Politics," by Theodore Roosevelt, is to appear in this series. Other publications announced by this firm as nearly ready are: "Behind Closed Doors," by Anna Catherine Green; "Omitted Chapters in History," by Moncure D. Conway; in the "Stories of the Nations," Media, Babylon, and Persia, by Z. A. Ragozin, Medieval France by Gustav Masson, Mexico by Susan Hale; in the Knickerbocker series, Thackeray's "Rose and Ring," Fouque's "Undine and Sentram," Moore's Irish Melodies, Leigh Hunt's "Stories from the Italian Poets," and Lamb's "Elia."

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY.—The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week: "The Crusade of the Ghost," by W. L. Alden; "The Moral Pirates," by the same author; "The Cruise of the Canal Club," by the same author; "The Jesuit's Ring: A Romance of Mount Desert," by Augustus Allen Hayes; "The Great French Writers," George Sand, by E. Caro of the French Academy, translated by Melville B. Anderson; "Madame de Sevigne," by Gaston Boissier, translated by the same author; "Leisure Hour Series," No. 121; "The Leaden Casket: A Novel," by Mrs. Alfred W. Hunt; "The Boston Tea Party," and other stories of the American revolution, relating many daring deeds of the old heroes, revised and adapted from Henry C. Watson; "American Manual of Parliamentary Law, or the Common Law of Deliberative Assemblies," by George T. Fish; "A Select Library of the Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers of the Christian Church," edited by Philip Schaff, D. D., LL.D.; volume VIII, St. Augustine, Expositions on the Book of Psalms, translated with notes and indices; "The Story of the States: The Story of Ohio," by Alexander Black; "Dr. Glennie's Daughter," by B. L. Fargeon.

## SHE ANSWERS THE PREACHER.

### A Fashionable Woman Who Believes the Majority of Humanity Sinful.

"There is nothing on earth more farcical to me," said one of the gayest of married society women, "than the sermons of preachers about the wretched inward lives and heart-sickness of society women.

"I just read a sermon the other day in which an uproarious revivalist was deploring the misery of a hollow life. What does this sanctimonious old brother know about hollow lives? Why does he take hollow lives to ring his changes upon? Why don't he speak of the hopeless lives of women at the wash tub and the cooking stove? There are just as many Godless women at those occupations as in the whirl of society. Women can be hollow anywhere. Society has nothing to do with it. We are more caviled at simply because we make a show. We dress well and drive in carriages, and the crowd stares, and good, religious people, pointing out someone among us, shake their heads in pity and say:

"'Look at that gay butterfly creature. She married that old man for his money. She is utterly heartless, and yet she must suffer sometimes when midnight leaves her alone with her soul.'

"Not nearly so wretched, my dear good people, is this heartless devotee of fashion as a young girl living in the country near Atlanta who recently married a rich old codger for his ducats. The old fellow makes her work, she hates him and has no diversions in the way of balls, operas and fine clothes. Women in every station of life are constantly selling themselves. It's not a crime patented by fashionable society.

"There are more alleviations to a sale marriage in gay life than any other. People may talk conscience till they die, but conscience can be kept pretty quiet in the body of a beautiful woman surrounded by admiration and luxury."

"But don't you believe that there is such a thing as a pure, high, Christian life?"

"Certainly I do, and I believe it's the only life that brings all perfect peace, but how few women of any class know such a life. The majority of humanity is sinful. There is selfishness and want of heart equally distributed in every class. A lot of ranting is done about the worldly mother who leaves her children to the care of servants. Of course such a woman is not an ideal mother, but the children are not as much to be pitied as those of the equally heartless mother of a lower class who is too slovenly and trifling to take proper care of her offspring and too poor to hire servants to take care of them. I tell you the preachers are all wrong. The worldly society woman, next to the perfect and rarely found Christian woman, is the happiest on earth.

In my girlhood I gave romance a few smiles and tears. I played at love, but my rearing by a worldly mother, did not leave me with a large amount of heart at 18. We were in moderate circumstances, and my mother taught me to think money the greatest good. I had quite a desperate love affair the year before I made my money match. He was a blonde and sang tenor. I met him the other day threadbare with a string of little children at his heels. He had that exhausted, hacked look common to men with empty pockets and large families.

"I was driving by in my carriage with my page and my two little girls. I leaned over and kissed the lot as a prayer of thankfulness, for my present happy state welled up from my heart."

"And you didn't have an instant's heart throb or a momentary regret?"

"Do you know," lifting large, laughing eyes, "that I wouldn't be the wife of that seedy singer and mother of those decidedly rusty little brats for anything in Christendom!

"It was a little hard to give him up at the time. We made beautiful pictures of love in a cottage, and all that, but when my husband came along with money and a four-story brown stone residence, the cottage tumbled, never to be regretted."

"But how could you bear to marry a man without loving him? It seems to me a woman must love or hate the man she marries."

"So I've read in books and been told by romantic young women. I'm neither a novel heroine nor the embodiment of romance.

"My husband is not an Apollo. He has stiff, black hair and very large teeth, two things I had ever railed against in early girlhood, and he is not as old as my desire to become a widow would have him; still, as a husband he is about the best a woman could have. He pays my bills and never grumbles, is submissive, uncomplaining, thinks me the most beautiful woman on earth, and likes for me to go out and have attention."

"But what are you going to do when you grow old and the attention ceases?"

"I won't care for the kind of admiration then that I have now. The young fellows will be nice to me then for my girls. They are both lovely children, and will make handsome women. I shall be young again in their love affairs and entertainments."

"Are you bringing them up with the same view of life presented by your own mother?"

"Why, of course; my girls must marry rich. If they really fall in love with rich men, I shall consider their destiny complete; but if not, I shall urge the marrying of money without love as the next best thing, and shall be content in believing their lives as happy as my own."

### He Was an Honest Man.

Chicago Tribune.

"And so you have brought my beautiful Alphonso home, have you, like an honest man, instead of keeping him yourself, as you might easily have done?" said the delighted lady, as she fondled the poodle. "Were you not strongly tempted to keep the darling creature?"

"No, mum," replied the incorruptible man, as he pocketed the $5 reward. "It weren't no temptation. I couldn't have sold his hide for two bits at this season of the year, mum."

### Honorably Discharged from the Navy.

ANNAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—Naval Capts. W. H. Caldwell of Tennessee, E. V. D. Johnson of Indiana, J. C. McMillan of California, John W. Enman of Missouri and D. M. Young of Virginia have been honorably discharged from the navy, with one year's pay, there being no vacancy for them.

## CALEDONIANS' FIELD DAY.

### The Seventh Annual Meeting Attracts a Great Crowd of Spectators.

### Names of Those Who Won in the Contests of Strength and Endurance—The Prizes—General Sporting Notes.

Yesterday was the seventh annual field day of the Portland Caledonian club. The athletic sports were held at Riverside, and attracted fully fifteen hundred spectators.

Hon. Donald Macleay was president of the day. The judges were: Dr. H. Hicks, A. Muirhead and R. McIntosh. The officers of the club are: John Gebbie chief, L. McLean first chieftain, Ed McKay second chieftain, J. Turnbull third chieftain, Findlay McDonald fourth chieftain, and Dr. A. C. Panton physician.

The sports all went off in fine style, and the decisions of the judges were eminently satisfactory. Much credit is due Chief John Gebbie and the committee of management, Messrs. J. A. Taylor, P. Johnston, T. P. Mackenzie, John Mackenzie, A. M. Donaldson, W. Muirhead, Joe Duncan and J. Ewen.

FORENOON.

The following is a list of the prize winners for the morning's games:

150-yard race—B. Hirst first, Kennedy second; prizes, $4 and $2.

Running high jump—Tie between A. M. Donaldson and W. Muirhead; prizes, gold and silver medals.

Throwing the hammer—First, Alex McInnis; second, Dan McInnis; prizes, gold and silver medals.

Boys' race, 100 yards—First, H. Buffen, second, Eddie Davey; prizes, $4 and $2.

Putting the stone—First, F. McDonald, 35 feet; second, H. J. McInnis, 34 feet 5 inches; prizes, $4 and $2.

Hop, step and jump—First, B. Hirsh, 40 feet 5½ inches; second, J. Smith, 39 feet 10 inches; prizes, $4 and $2.

AFTERNOON.

Pony race for boys—First, C. McMaster, second, Wm. Higgin; prizes, spurs and whip.

Young ladies' race—Maud Henderson; prize, a dressing case.

Running long jump—First, B. Hirsh, 16 feet 11 inches; second, J. Smith, 16 feet 10 inches.

Bicycle race, one mile handicap, amateurs—First, C. C. Loucks; second, H. Brown. Prizes, gold and silver medals.

Tossing the caber—First, D. McInnis, 38 feet 10½ inches; second, A. McInnis, 38 feet 8 inches. Prizes, $6 and $4.

One mile race—First, L. G. Holden; second, F. Merrill. Prizes, $8 and $5.

Tug of war—The married men of the club won from the single men. Prize, a silver cup.

One-half mile race—First, B. S. Sprague; second F. Merrill. Prizes, $6 and $4.

Vaulting with pole—First, A. M. Donaldson, 8 feet 6 inches; second, J. Dunbar, 8 feet 3 inches.

Fat man's race—First, Dr. H. Hicks; second, Mr. Sprague; prizes $4 and $2.

One mile amateur race—L. Quackenbush; prize gold medal.

Sack race—First, D. Dunbar; second, J. Dunbar; prizes $4 and $2.

High kicking—First, D. McInnis, 8 ft. 6 in.; second, A. M. Donaldson, 8 ft. 4 in.; prizes, $4 and $2.

One-half mile race, amateurs—L. Quackenbush, prize gold medal.

Obstacle race—First, L. G. Holden; second, B. Sprague; prizes $4 and $2.

Miss Waldron was awarded the prize as the best lady waltzer.

Martin Johnnie Borthwick won the prize as the best dressed boy in Highland costume.

Each lady on entering the grounds was given a ticket entitling her to one chance in a drawing for a fine sewing machine valued at $70. The machine was won by Mrs. Egan.

SPORTING NOTES.

A good sized crowd assembled yesterday afternoon at the Clinton & McCoy grounds in East Portland, to witness the game of ball between the Brooms and the Nails. The Brooms won by a score of 17 to 11. The Brooms were drawn from the employes of Zan Bros' establishment and the Nails from Foster & Robertson. The Brooms won the game by their superior battery, Messrs. Spencer and Walters doing excellent work, and by their fine batting. Breckinridge, pitcher of the Nail nine, was very wild in his delivery. Ford umpired the game, which was of two hours' duration.

The game for this afternoon is called for 2 o'clock sharp. Burke and McCarthy will be the Portland's battery, while the Willamettes will show up their old reliables, Tom Parrott and Dick Turnbull. Some rumors have been afloat that the Willamettes would sell the game, but such an idea is preposterous. The Willamettes have always shown that they play ball for blood, and no reasonable man would ever say anything to the contrary. The game will probably be a good one, as most of the Portland and Willamette series have been this summer. Turk Burke will make his last appearance to-day. All boats will leave foot of Washington street at 1:30, 1:45 and 2 P. M.

The entrees for the free-for-all roadster trot, for next Saturday, have come in slowly. They were to close yesterday, but it is highly probable that the closing day will be extended into this week, perhaps as late as Thursday, although this is not official.

The Portland Rowing Association will enter two crews for the four-oared race August 25. The following is the personal of one of them: B. L. Carr bow, Don Zan No. 2, H. P. Lee No. 3 and C. D. McLain stroke.

## INDIAN SCHOOL AT CHEMAWA.

### Notable Evidences of Its Prosperous Condition and Wise Management.

R. H. Lee has prepared the following interesting account of the Chemawa Indian school, situated five miles north of Salem on the Oregon & California railroad. Its Indian name is Chemawa, that is "Old Home." This was once the home and hunting grounds of the Chemawa tribe of Indians, now extinct. This school was first organized by Capt. Wilkinson, of the United States army, at Forest Grove, on the 26th day of February, 1880. It was removed to Lake Labish, its present site, in the month of April, 1885. Dr. W. V. Coffin, superintendent, who was relieved by Col. John Lee on the 1st day of October, 1885, since which time its increase and prosperity has been continuous and uninterrupted, until it now stands in the fore front of the educational institutions, provided by the United States for the training and education of the Indian youth. When Col. Lee took charge he found the school in all its departments much run down.

The children at Chemawa numbered about 130; they had just been out hopping; everything seemed the most discouraging; houses scarcely fit for the beasts of the field are now as good, neat and comfortable as any in the land. Horses—rack-a-bones, now as good as any in the service, kept so by the Indian boys; then no feed or provisions for either school or stock—now plenty of both; the Indian scholars had not a cent as their own—now more than $2,000; then the school in debt—now out of debt, and the present superintendent has turned back into the United States treasury, including cash receipts, class 4, $4,810 41. Financially as well as any other way this school is most successful. Over and above the amount of cash turned back into the treasury, the superintendant has purchased 85¼ acres of land adjoining the school grounds, and the Indian pupils have earned the money to pay for it. Besides this, the sum of $1,700 has been paid them in cash and they have had deposited in addition in the First National Bank in Salem, and in Portland, the sum of $2,250. In addition to these several sums of money, this school has bought and paid for a first class $500 piano.

## MR. STUART HAS HIS SAY, TOO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

In an article appearing in the OREGONIAN under the caption, "Police Officers Electrified," the following sentence occurs:

> While it cannot be expected that men possessed of all the cardinal virtues and good business capacity can be secured to act as policemen for $90 per month, the public who pay the somewhat extended police payroll monthly, consider that at least sober, decent, well-behaved men, who will attend to their duties with promptness and fidelity, should be employed.

As THE OREGONIAN has always been a medium of fair play I consider that the aspersion cast on my character has been unintentional, but nevertheless it is an aspersion, and as it is intimated that the officers who were discharged were not "sober, decent, well-behaved men," I would, through the columns of your paper, assert that my conduct while on the police force has been considered "sober, decent and well-behaved," and I challenge any one to bring proofs to the contrary. I do not regard the loss of a position at $90 per month as a great loss by any means, but I wish to resent a false statement with regard to my character. Trusting in the willingness of THE OREGONIAN to present both sides of every question, I beg leave to submit this communication.

R. M. STUART.

## ATTEMPT TO VOTE UNLAWFULLY.

United States District Court, District of Oregon.

Saturday, August 4, 1888.

The United States vs. John Trainor No. 2209.—Indictment for Attempting to Vote a Second Time.

(1.) ATTEMPTING TO VOTE ILLEGALLY.—Section 5511 of the R. S., for the prevention and punishment of corruption and misconduct at a congressional election, does not include an "attempt" to do or commit any of the acts therein specified and prohibited, except that of voting in the name of another person, and the act of aiding, counseling, procuring or advising any person, voter or officer, to do or omit to do any act, the commission or omission of which is thereby made a crime, and therefore an indictment will not lie thereon against one for attempting to vote at such election a second time.

DEADY, J.

The indictment in this case charges that the defendant, on June 4, 1888, at an election then being held in the state of Oregon for a representative in the congress of the United States, did knowingly "attempt and offer to vote a second time" for such representative, at polling place numbered one, in South Portland precinct, in the state aforesaid, he having already voted once for such representative at said polling place, on said day.

The defendant demurs to the indictment, for that the facts stated therein do not constitute a crime.

The indictment is found under § 5511 of the revised statutes.

The section is a very long one, over-crowded with particulars. It is a crude, bungling piece of composition, and considering the importance of the subject, shamefully obscure and uncertain. Although intended to punish and prevent bribery and corruption at congressional elections, it does not make the reception of a bribe a crime, and only includes the case of a briber by the obscure indirection of making it a crime to prevent, "by force, threat, intimidation, *bribery*, reward or offer thereof," any qualified voter "from freely exercising the right of suffrage."

The section contains nine clauses, separated by the conjunction "or" and a semi-colon, specifying a great number of acts and omissions relating to elections for representatives in congress, which are thereby made criminal and punishable by fine and imprisonment.

The first four relate to unlawful voting by any person—as voting or attempting to vote in the name of another person, voting more than once, or at a place where the party is not entitled to vote, or without having a lawful right to vote. But nothing is said concerning an attempt to do any of these acts except the first. The next four clauses relate to the preventing of any person "from freely exercising the right of suffrage by force, threats," etc., or compelling, or inducing by any such means any officer of election to act unlawfully, or interfering in any manner with him in the discharge of his duty. The eighth and ninth clauses read as follows: "Or knowingly receives the vote of any person not entitled to vote or refuses to receive the vote of any person entitled to vote; or aids, counsels, procures or advises any such voter, person or officer to do any act hereby made a crime, or omit to do any duty the omission of which is hereby made a crime, or attempt to do so," shall be punished, etc.

The "person" or "officer" who is the subject of these two sentences or clauses is not expressed. But from the nature of the acts prohibited in the first of them—the receiving or refusing a vote illegally—it must be an officer at a congressional election, and in the case of the second one it may be "any person" who gives the "aid, counsel," etc., therein prohibited. And the "such voter, person or officer," mentioned in the latter clause, and who may be the object of such "aid, counsel," etc., must be the "qualified voter," the "any person" or "officer of such election," mentioned in the preceding part of the section.

On this analysis of the statute, the eighth and ninth clauses when expressed in full should read—Any officer at a congressional election who "knowingly receives the vote of any person not entitled to vote; or knowingly "refuses to receive the vote of any person entitled to vote," or "any person" who "aids, counsels, procures or advises any such voter, person or officer to do any act hereby made a crime, or omit to do any duty the omission of which is hereby made a crime, or *attempt to do so*," shall be punished, etc.

The use of this form of the verb "attempt," in this connection, is a blunder. It should have been in the form of the third person singular—attempts—or it might have been in the future tense—shall attempt—so as to read: Any person who aids, counsels, etc., or "attempts" to aid, counsel, etc., or "shall" attempt to aid counsel, etc. However, the phrase "attempt to do so," or attempts to do so, cannot be construed to apply to any act other than those mentioned in the clause in which it is contained, and those are "aids, counsels, procures or advises any such voter, person or officer" to do or omit to do an act, the commission or omission of which is by the statute made a crime. Disregarding the grammatical error in the use of the word attempt, in legal effect, the clause reads: "Any person who aids, counsels, procures or advises, or attempts (or shall attempt), to aid, counsel, advise or procure any such voter, person or officer," etc., shall be punished, etc. The act of attempting to vote illegally, except in the case of attempting to vote in the name of another person, appears to have been overlooked in the preparation of the statute, and no provision is made therein for its punishment.

Therefore, the act with which the defendant is charged in the indictment—an attempt to vote illegally, because he had already voted once at said election, is not a legal crime, and the demurrer is well taken.

This is to be regretted. The defendant has incurred the moral guilt of attempting to pollute the ballot box—the sacred depository of the public will—with an illegal vote, and deserves legal punishment therefor.

But the remedy for the omission is with congress, and not the courts.

If the defendant in his attempt to vote did any unlawful act to accomplish his purpose he may be proceeded against for a violation of the fourth clause of the section, which provides that if any person "does any unlawful act to secure an opportunity to vote for himself or any other person," he shall be punished, etc. Thus, if the defendant was sworn, on his offer to vote a second time, and thereupon stated that he had not voted at that election, he would be guilty of an unlawful act—perjury—"to secure an opportunity to vote for himself," and could be prosecuted therefor.

The demurrer is sustained.

Mr. Lewis L. McArthur, for the plaintiff.

Mr. Robert G. Morrow, for the defendant.

### The Proposed Removal of Utes.

IGNACIO, Col., August 3.—The Southern Utes are all off from the agency, with their stock, and considerable time must elapse before they can be brought in for the preliminary council. The work of the commissioners is made much harder from the fact that the government has failed to pay them a portion of their annuities, and the settlers in the country and towns surrounding the reservation have given them an impression that they are to be forced to leave the reservation whether they wish it or not. The Indians are fully aware of their rights under the existing treaty, and will make no change unless they can clearly see that their condition is bettered by it.

### Sales of California Fruit.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Five cars of California fruit were sold at the exchange to-day. Pears were in large supply and fine condition and were eagerly bought up at a small advance over yesterday's prices. Peaches showed up in fine variety and condition and found ready buyers. Prunes are still feeling the effects of recent large offerings. Following were the prices: Pears—Bartlett, $2 50@3 20; G. Clairgean, $1 60@2 20; Seckel, $4 50@4 70; Hardy, $1 50@1 60; Duchess, $1 40@1 45. Peaches—Susquehanna, $1 60@1 95; late Crawford, $1 36@1 95; lemon cling, $1 10@1 95; freestone, $1@1 45; white clingstone, $1 85. Prunes—gross, 70@80c; German, 85c@$1 15.

## KINROSS LIKED NEW SCENTS,

### But He Was Careless of Those Which Make Up Dollars.

### A Lively Account of His Escapade in California—Something About the Woman in the Affair—His Wife Still Trusts Him.

The following circumstantial account of the escapade of W. H. Kinross in California appears in the *Examiner:*

W. H. Hooper, who was formerly lessee of the Merritt house, at Twelfth and Franklin streets, where Mr. Kinross and his wife resided, stated that Kinross had resided with him for some little time. He had always been delinquent in the payment of his board bill, and owed him on the date of his assignment $118, and when Capt. Peterson took charge of the business, and during his incumbency ran up an additional bill amounting to $218 60, which on the 24th ultimo, as he was unable to pay, and the captain having disposed of his interest in the hotel, in order to protect himself, attached his personal property.

On the 25th of last month Kinross, on a pass issued by the Southern Pacific Company, left, ostensibly for Klamath Springs. A day or two before, a young lady who had been a pupil in his class, left for the same direction, but telegrams sent to this resort failed to reveal the presence of either. It was ascertained that prior to his departure Mr. Kinross had, in addition to his board bill, incurred other liabilities of varied character; and as a prominent druggist put it, "If Will was struck on a new scent, he had to have it even if it did cost a good deal, and he didn't pay for it either."

It was the same way with everything else, and the number of creditors who were pressing, together with the claims of the young lady who seemed to strike a passionate chord in his heart, precipitated his departure.

Mrs. Kinross, on being seen by an *Examiner* reporter, said she did not know what to think of her husband's absence. She had repeatedly telegraphed to the place to which he said he was going, but had received no reply. She had done all in her power to alleviate his trouble, and while he left her almost penniless, still she felt for him a most kindly remembrance.

On being further questioned she stated that he made money easily and spent it much more easily, and that he did not appreciate the relative value of dollars and cents. She hoped for the best and would continue to do so until something had been proven to be satisfactory that he had left her for keeps.

Some months ago a pretty demi-blonde, Miss May Cassidy by name, left her home in the northern counties and took up her abode with one of the elders of the First Presbyterian church of Oakland. Possessed of a good voice, and with an agreeable presence, the family with which she resided, being one of the foremost in church work in that congregation, secured her a position in the choir, and to further her musical education placed her under the instruction of Mr. Kinross. Matters went on all right for a time, though the attentions that were paid her by Mr. Kinross attracted the attention of church-going people. Still no definite action was taken.

When the lady with whom she was stopping remonstrated with her, she said it was merely a Platonic affection and meant nothing, but it was sufficient to cause her to leave that family and take up her residence in the Golden Eagle lodging house on San Pablo avenue and Seventeenth street.

Mrs. Kinross had not, in the mean while, been unaware of the rumors that coupled her husband's name with that of the giddy young demi-blonde.

One evening he told her he was about to leave for an interior town, but she, distrustful of his intentions, caused a watch to be put upon his actions, and traced him to room 19 of the Golden Eagle lodging-house. A knock upon the door brought no answer, but continued knockings, after a lapse of several minutes, brought Mr. Kinross to the door partially disrobed. What occurred when Mrs. Kinross entered is difficult to say, but a man who bore the aspect of the musical director was seen to emerge and wend his way in company with a lady to the domicile occupied by the Kinross family. The scene that ensued was a stormy one, but it was the same old story of a too confiding wife being imposed upon by a designing husband.

One of the trustees of the church said Mrs. Kinross is too confiding a woman and has been decidedly imposed upon.

"Why, the very day before Kinross left he drew all the money that was coming to him and, instead of paying his bills, left. He had no property that was worth attaching, and if there was not a woman in the case, he could have snapped his finger at his creditors and told them to do their worst.

"He has not gone to Klamath Springs at all. A telegram was sent him yesterday and an answer received from Lakeport, but whether the young lady is with him or not I cannot say."

The fact that a telegram had been sent to Miss Cassidy and an answer received from the same town, led one of the ladies of the church, who rooms in the same house that Mrs. Kinross does, to infer that she must be in the same locality. She said she had noticed the attention that had been paid by Mr. Kinross to the woman in question, and had no doubt that they were together, and she hoped no punishment would be too good for him, as Mrs. Kinross was a most devoted wife, etc.

W. H. Kinross, the "hero" of this adventure, is a music-teacher of considerable prominence. Originally he came from Portland, where he formerly led the orchestra of the Casino, a variety theater, and several years ago came to Oakland as the leader of the Pyke Opera Company. He has taken a prominent part in musical matters in the cities where he has resided. When the National Educational Association met in the Pavilion, on account of his abilities he was chosen as the leader of the orchestra.

In addition to his musical qualifications the mysteries of draw poker had no terror for him, but in solving the intricacies of Prof. Scenbck's favorite science his pocket and his wife were the sufferers. While he earned his money easily, having an income from the Presbyterian choir of $50, and the same from the Choral Society, in addition to his many pupils, it went, to use the expression of one of his friends, more rapidly than it came. For the present telegrams will reach him at Lakeport.

## PUGET SOUND CHAUTAUQUANS.

### Rev. Arthur Brown and Rev. Dr. Kummer Deliver Interesting Lectures to Them.

Rev. Arthur J. Brown, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, delivered a lecture Wednesday last before the Puget Sound Chautauqua association on "The Renaissance." A Seattle paper gives the following account of the lecture:

The lecture on "The Renaissance" by the Rev. Arthur J. Brown of Portland was a masterly effort and held the close attention of the audience for an hour. Mr. Brown is a well-built man and has a presence and magnetism that at once enlists the sympathies of his audience. Although the lecture was read, it was done in so pleasing a manner that all forgot all else save the matter in hand.

The rise of learning, the speaker said, was slow, and those who watched it became impatient lest its beams should never light the earth again. As a man wakes, rubs his eyes, shakes off his drowsiness, so learning came from the darkness of the middle ages to leave a lasting imprint on the history of literature. The Renaissance produced such men as Dante, Petrarch and Boccaccio, whose fame will endure throughout coming time and whose works have commended themselves to scholars of every generation. Some of the production of this period as compared with those of to-day show how the world has grown in thought and the manner of expressing it. The noonday is always brighter than the morning and so it is with literature.

The most striking characteristic of the Renaissance was its paganism. It was a revival of pagan learning. Men could not devote their time to the resuscitation of classic models, without imbibing the spirit of the age, which spirit, being under the control of Romanism, was shamefully corrupt and unspiritual. The second characteristic of the Renaissance period was a low and deplorable moral condition. To the truism that a stream never rises higher than its source add the reflection that imitators are more apt to copy the vices than the virtues of their models, and we have a cause adequate to produce the effect we observe.

The Renaissance had its usefulness, but what the world needs is a Christian learning—a learning that shall take its rise, not in the maxims of paganism, but in religion of Jesus Christ. In closing the speaker said: "Let us then seek that wisdom which is from above, and let us sit reverently at the feet of the great teacher, while we learn that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

Rev. Dr. Kummer, also of this city, delivered an address at the same time before the same association on "The Original Chautauqua." It was pronounced very entertaining.

### A NOTE FROM MR. MALLORY.

PORTLAND, Aug. 4, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

In your issue of to-day I notice a communication from Judge Deady, in which, after stating that one grand jury had been discharged because it had probably been packed, and so refused to find indictment against certain persons for the alleged violation of the election laws, though "the proof was plain," and that another grand jury had been called for the purpose of considering the same matter, the following paragraph occurs:

"The matter was thoroughly investigated by this grand jury, and a number of indictments found by it. Some of the parties were convicted, and others probably would have been, but the prosecutions were practically stopped by the removal of the district attorney."

The inference from this statement would be that the persons indicted by the grand jury escaped punishment for want of a proper prosecuting officer, though "the proof was plain" against them, and that the want of such an officer was caused by the removal of Governor Gibbs, then holding that position. The statement—no doubt through inadvertence—is unjust to me. It is true that a successor was named for Governor Gibbs while these cases were being investigated, but the naming of a successor did not in any way affect his control over the cases, and as a matter of fact Governor Gibbs did retain his place, and did control and conduct the trials under these indictments, and the arguments of demurrers filed to them, until they were disposed of.

RUFUS MALLORY.

## THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

I Vanduyn, Independ'ce
D O Walker, Sea View
J H Nye, Oakland
G F Heusson, N Y
W Burchiard, Cascades
J E Flynn, Astoria
A Kelly & w, Victoria
P Peterson, Oak Point
W F Carel, Oregon City
E A Belden, N Y
Mrs Bardon, Dalles
F H Groshell, St Louis
E A Cooke, Clifton
Miss M E Glinson, Mass
Miss L E Morse, do
D R Murphy,
P Brehm,
T Brunson, Col
W Jackson,
R M Peck, Mo
G P Morrow, S F
W Welch & w, Ark
Mrs E C Amer, Phila

GILMAN.

S P Mackey, Washington
Jas A Cullinance, do
J E Wheeler, Seattle
W N Failing, N Y
F Lerline, Los Angeles
W F Dalton, do
D McFarland, do
B H Ryan, Stockton
R O Mitchell, Portland
Miss G C Price, Ill's
Miss E F Jones, do
I Scott, Salem.
G Scott, do
F M Fales, Fales Land'g
C McDowell, Kalama
J H Rowalin, Lewiston
G E Covey, San Fran
M Mitan, do
H S Hagan, do
A S Cahn, do
S Levi, do
A Caw, do
J Zritton, do
S Jacobi, do
H E Lewis, do
W A Miller, St Helens
S A Burke, St Paul
C R Reynolds, Vanc

QUIMBY.

P Wilson, Str Willamette
M W Ward, Auburn, NY
L K Harrison, Tacoma
G A Strong, do
J Bolander, do
W P Tullips & fy, Astoria
E M Huntley, do
G W Wiley, do
F Read, do
G Read do
R Nicholson, do
F Carr, do
J F Fagan, S P R R
P Wallace, Columbia Cy
Mrs O'Connell, Ottawa
W Savage, Sheridan
W S McDonald Vancouvr
F W Robins, do
Mrs S O Peterson, do
J Decker & wf, do
Etta Decker, do
D Laskey, Seattle
W S Burton, Tacoma
H C Buckley, Kansas
J A Catto, do
F Kitts, Iowa
C H Kitts, do
F W Reilly, St Paul
R B Fenton, San Fran
F Baunkhusen, Org'n Cy

INTERNATIONAL.

J S Madden, Skamokawa
S Johnnsen, Astoria
Peter Mulhard, do
A Atkins wf & dr, S F
S Provost, city
M Boolt, Columbia City
F La Parke, Poun
H Smith, Salem
R Cecil, Texas
J Wire, Iowa
W B Odgen wf & 8 ch, Beaver, P L S
D Lanodie, Mich
G D Farrell, Iowa
R M Hulbult, Cal
E M Miller, Cal
O Johnson, Astoria
Miss Peterson, Astoria
W L Gohem, La Center
W H Martin, Kentucky
A C Goodsell, Minn
J Lindsay, Ohio
M Joyce, Cascade Locks
A Johansen, Astoria
James O'Neil
P Cornelius, Astoria
E Hilton, Minn
D L Boyoken, Ill
A Prescott & dr, Salem
R A Dendison, Ohio
T J Thompson, Colo
J M Day, Iowa
G T Tomlam, Iowa
J McCool wf & 8 ch, Neb
D R Dungan, Des Moines
B S Cook, Salem
H E Miller, Cal
W McMadden, Cal
C O'Donnell, La Center
M Persons, Astoria
F Denneson, Cal
A Link, Kentucky
R Cummings, Wallula
H J Conham, Colo

ST. CHARLES.

H C Bell, Maple Dell
H O Wood, do
G Pettle, Seattle
J E Wheeler, do
A H Wilkes, do
J Horton, do
J Ross, do
J M Whalen, do
F Hampton, do
J Percey, do
J R Wheeler, do
Mrs Forde, do
Miss Stephensdo
F W Hood, City
L A Mason, do
H Alger, Skamokawa
Miss Winkler, Cathlamet
Mrs Winkler, do
H H Meyer, Oakland
A Barman, Portland
F J Boston, Lewiston
Miss A C Belknap, N J
A H King, do
C Woodman, Mass
D Thompson, Chicago
J S Kellogg, Racine
J F O'Neil, Wardner
W W Sprague, Mich
A J Johnson, Astoria
Mrs O J Lewis, do
Miss Lewis, do
F C Reid, do
J C Watt & w, Pittsburg
M Barnett, N Y
L Strasburger, do
MrsS J Norton, do
W G Brown, Back Isle
W Dunn, Dalles
C S Shall, do
H Henderson, S F
S Jacobs, do
D Jones, Salem
F A Dunham, do
G W Hume & w, S F
H P Napton, Mo
J Anderson, For Grove
E P Thompson, Astoria
R C Campbell, do
Mrs E R Gilmore, N Y
C S Wood, Skamokawa
E E Malverton, & wAlbay
E Moore, do
O E Hunter, Hunters
N Besen, Corvallis
P Besen & s, do
J W Bois, S F

ESMOND.

M J Williams, Columbus
Miss M Williams, do
Miss Wood, Whatcom
A L Macleod, Gaston
L Loewinstein, N J
H E Jonter, Chicago
E R Durkee, N Y
F D Winton & wf, Astoria
J S Taber, S F
S M Glasgow, Tex
H McWilliams, Brooklyn
C H Dixon, St Paul
O P Bates, Omaha
J Baaley, Chicago
J F Eshelman, Seattle
M J Kittering, Cedar Ldg
F E Morse, Boston
F W Hale, do
E O Silver & wf, Boston
C A Brown & wf, do
B F Dyer & wf, do
Miss J Dyer, do
Miss A Dyer, do
Mrs S J Norton, N Y
Thos Denigan, S F
E D Jones, N Y
Mrs A Hurlburt, Utica
J T Cochran, S F
S B McCagg, Chicago
Frank Die, S F
O Lobbecke, Berlin
Mrs Frazer, Tacoma
B Decker, Cal
L W Hout, Eagle Cliff
J Zeamer, Carlisle
S Arndt, Alaska
G Hamm, Los Angeles
J R Scott, do
Jas Craig, do
J Codman & wf, N Y
G V Bolton, Dalles
W Bolton, do
J B E Brown, Rainier
O J Firth, St Paul
H V Smith, Ohio
H B Gale, St Louis
H Reed, London
Miss Reed, do
L Stern, Germany
Mrs Frank Clark, Tacoma
Miss Jennie Clark, do
Dr B Miller, wf & son, Lewisburg
Miss Potwine, S F
E C Denigan, S F
F Alers, Winlock
H A Storrs, Pamona
S P A Fraly, France
J C Wood, S F

MERCHANTS'.

S Griffin, Toledo
J N Wilson, do
J P Lewis, do
Jas Rhodes, Seattle
S Downing, Mo
W H Walters, Walla W
O H Ember & fm, Neb
J H Benley & w, Phila
Mrs Best, do
W A Hall, Kansas
R C Waldron, Penn
C L Alden & w, Chicago
D P Lorn, Indiana
H A Siminson, Illinois
Dr S Parker, City
A B Bloomer, E Portlnd
R T Walker, Toledo
G W Wing, do
J H Hewett, Tacoma
F M Donnelly, do
W Buckeheit, Greenleaf
G Stewart & w, Dayton
Wm F Harpel, Penn
G Harrison, Chatham
T Sanney do
C Johnson, Oak Point
T D Beard, New York
T P Venning, do
C Harris, New Orleans
D J Terry, Alaska
F H Tukey, do
D Ward, Denver
L White, Astoria
G Frazier, Tacoma
F S Poole, do
T A Ward, do
J Walsh, do
W Brown & lady, Pueblo
J McAskin, do
T Abbott, do
C L Parker, Norfolk
F M Luravish, O C R R
B C Nelson, Minnesota
R D Nelson, do
Miss A Nelson, do
J A Whitsell, Albany
F Speo, do
S Moore, Los Angeles
D Linck, Alaska
E H Bristow, S P R R
H English, Wisconsin
T Loughney, Spokane
Miss Shaw, Liverpool
W S Landers, Murray
A Morton, Albina
F Fay, Syracuse
F C Frazier, Toronto
C K Horsfal, do
H DuRoist, Boston
A Luke, Baltimore
L H Lamont, Tacoma

$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for $85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than $100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely FREE. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, we send ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solid Gold Watch and large line of valuable samples FREE, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1,000 to $5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AN ELEGANT $85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and our large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & CO., Box 1[illegible], Portland, Maine.

## NEWS FROM THE EAST SIDE.

### Prof. Wetzell Will Grant the Petition for a New School District.

### Rev. George W. Hill Resigns the Pastorate of the Baptist Church—Prof. Robinson Arrives—General Notes.

The petition asking for the establishment of a new school district between East Portland and Sellwood has been very generously signed. Prof. Wetzell has been seen with reference to the matter and he gave assurance that he would grant the petition whenever it is presented. This will be gratifying intelligence to the people who want the new district and they will push matters along as rapidly as possible.

Another petition is being circulated to have a district formed just southeast of John Dolan's place on the old Asylum road. It is proposed to take from districts Nos. 2, 5 and 21, a piece of country where they join together thus forming a new district. It is not known whether this petition will be granted or not.

A PASTOR RESIGNS.

Rev. George W. Hill, pastor at East Portland Baptist church, has presented his resignation, to take effect October 1. At the business meeting on Thursday the church refused to accept the resignation. It is stated that Mr. Hill will probably insist on making it final. We regret that Pastor Hill feels it his duty to take this step. Since he has been in East Portland he has made many friends outside as well as in the church. One of the brethren says that during the last year the church has raised more money for our various benevolent enterprises than during any previous year of its history, and that it is now in better condition financially than ever before. Mr. Hill was married on July 24 to Miss May Hoyt, at Oakland, Cal. They have returned to Oregon, and are at present in Eugene City, on their way here.

BADLY BURNED.

Dr. C. B. Smith was summoned out to Johnson creek to attend a boy who had been very badly burned about the face Friday afternoon. The accident happened this way: The father and mother, whose name was not learned, had gone away and left three small boys at home. At a loss to know how to amuse themselves they made a "Go-devil" out of powder and coal oil. They put in too much of both, for when they set fire to the thing it blew up the boys and one was shockingly burnt on the face. The doctor did what he could to relieve his pains. His eyes were closed, but one was got open. It is not known how badly injured his other eye is. The other boys were not burnt.

YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS.

Two boys by the name of Holdeman and Roberts, aged about 13, were convicted of petty larceny in the recorder's court yesterday forenoon, and were sentenced to ten days in the county jail, but in view of the extreme youth of the boys the sentences were suspended. This was done in the hope that the boys will do better from the warning they have received. They have been stealing small articles, includidg padlocks, a boat and a street lamp. The police have been watching them for a long time before they could get anything direct against them.

BOUND OVER.

The negro mentioned yesterday as having been captured, charged with assault on a Chinaman, was bound over to answer before the grand jury. He is thought to have been the one who has been committing petty depradations east of the city. A sack containing an assortment of articles was found in his possession. He had spices, pepper and salt in abundance, evidently depending on the community for meat.

FELL IN A FIT.

John Wallace, a workman employed laying water mains on Adams street, Stephens addition, fell in a fit yesterday forenoon, and came very near dying before he came out of it. Blood and foam poured from his mouth and nostrils, while his contortions and struggles were frightful. He is subject to fits. However, he got over it, and in a few minutes was smoking his pipe.

NOTES.

Wm. Mall has disposed of his fruit stand.

W. H. West has gone to the seaside for a two weeks' vacation.

Dr. C. B. Smith went to Long beach last night, to come back Monday.

Rev. LeRoy of Astoria preaches in the Baptist church to-day, morning and evening.

The Sunday afternoon meetings at the Y. M. C. A. hall have been discontinued for the present.

Prof. Wetzell has bought the grounds and residence of Harry Stuttsman on Tenth, between L and M.

Prof. R. F. Robinson, who has been engaged to teach the high school of this city, has arrived, and in a short time will move his family here.

Dr. John Welch of Oregon City has purchased the grounds and residence of Daniel Banks on Sixteenth street, and will move here with his family.

Straws show which way the wind blows. The real estate firm of Creitz, Lambert & Sargent report sales made by their firm during the past twenty days aggregating $73,000. This includes two outside properties for $53,000.

### SOME TALL SPELLING.

The man who wrote about "trooth's majec spel," now claims to belong to the broken wing of the Spelling Reform Association. Rev. B. F. Posten, of Mount Pleasant, Fla., writes to the point and says: "I've used Dr. Tutt's Pills for all sickness, and find them to be an indispensable household remedy." These pills are composed of tonic, alterative, corrective, and cathartic properties, and are without a rival.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR DINING ROOM AND up-stairs work, at St. Lawrence Hotel. 4a3

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork and return home in the evening. 247 Stark street. 3a3

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Call at 271 Main street, between the hours of 9 and 12. 4a2

WANTED—A BOY OR YOUNG MAN AS PORter in a drug store. W. M. WISDOM & CO., corner First and Stark streets. 4atf

WANTED—A GOOD PANTS MAKER; SITUAtion guaranteed for a year to steady man. J. A. Butz, Merchant Tailor, Walla Walla, W. T. 1a5

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, FOR FAMILY OF two, a good up-stairs girl and waitress. Apply between 1 and 2 o'clock at 181 12th street, corner Yamhill. 28jtf

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country; good wages to a good man. 86 Second street, Portland. 12jtf

WANTED—TWO GOOD PANTRYMEN AND two first-class waiters, good wages, at Freimann's Restaurant, corner of First and Oak streets. 25jtf

WANTED—ACTIVE, ENERGETIC AND EXperienced accident solicitors to know that they can make good pay by applying to Portland Mutual Benefit Association, Room No. 3, first floor, Abington Block, Portland Or. 4a1m

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS ARCHITECTURAL draftsman and designer. Permanent situation and good salary to a first-class man. Address, Architect, Box 765, Seattle, W. T. 25jtf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping. Address L. B., care Oregonian. 4a2

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping, between Madison and G and Fourth and Tenth streets, by a gentleman and wife; no children; ref. given. Address P. O. Box 427, city.

HOUSE WANTED—8 OR 9 ROOMS, ALL CONveniences; good yard; good location; furnished or unfurnished. If house and rent are satisfactory will keep it a long time. E. T. Johnson, 471 Seventh street. 1a7

WANTED TO RENT—A FARM, BY TWO EXperienced farmers; a farm of 300 or 400 acres, for wheat; wish teams and farm impliments furnished. Please state terms. Address R. S. DOWNER, care Oregonian. 31j7t

WANTED—TO RENT—ABOUT THE 1ST OF September, by a small family, a modern house of seven or eight rooms, in a desirable location; will take a lease for a term of years. Address A. W., care S. Lipman & Co., Portland, Or. 26jtf

WANTED—AGENTS.

LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR LADIES' AND Children's wear. Valuable samples free conditionally. Write Mrs. F. C. Farrington, box 665, Chicago.

WANTED—ACTIVE AGENTS FOR OUR CELebrated photo copies. PACIFIC PORTRAIT CO., 1221 Market st., San Francisco, Cal. 9j1m

AGENTS—AN ACTIVE AGENT WANTED IN each county for the two best campaign books in the market: Harrison and Morton and Cleveland and Thurman. For terms and territory address F. PERSON, Room 77 Flood Building, cor. 4th and Market streets, San Francisco. 24jy1m

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF 19, WITH good references, a situation; office work preferred. Address Reliable, care Oregonian. 3a3

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

250 YAMHILL ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS TO rent. References. 4a3

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH USE OF bath. 141 Morrison st., corner Seventh. 25jtf

FOR RENT—FLAT OF 4 ROOMS, SUITABLE for housekeeping; rent $15. 408 4th street. 4a3

SECURE YOUR ROOMS AT THE REVERE House, corner Third and Stark streets. Board by the day, week or month. 4a1m

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST and Market streets, to quiet, respectable parties without children, rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping. 28jtf

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE, Room 56, Union Block, and look over a list of 500 rooms, in all parts of the city.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED BAY WINdow rooms, en suite or single; furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 372 First st. 914tf

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A WELL FURNISHED MEDIUM sized house, in a good locality. Address P. O. Box 995, city. 3a6

FOR RENT—8-ROOM HOUSE, MODERN IMprovements; $20 per month. Inquire at 3[illegible] Clay street. 4atf

FOR RENT—COTTAGE OF 8 ROOMS, CORNER Fourth and Columbia streets. Inquire of MRS. G. H. CLARKE, 110 Third street. 19jtf

FOR RENT—STORE AND DWELLING NO. 88 Salmon st., upper floor; facing plaza; seven rooms; two bay windows. M. O. Lynn, 125 Front street. 28jtf

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH OR WITHout board, to respectable parties at No. 49 cor. Ash and Fourth sts. 7jy1m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

F. G.—RETURN OR WRITE. MOTHER HERE. C.

SCHOOL of practical, civil, mechanical, mining engineering, surveying, archi, assay, 723 Market st., S. F., A. Vander Naillen circular. A. Vander Naillen.

J. H. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Analyses made and assaying done at the lowest rates. Office 194 First street, Portland, Or.

AT LONG BEACH—THE "HARVEST HOME" will be run this year as a Coffee House. Coffee and Tea, Clam Chowders, etc., at all hours, and rooms to let. MRS. F. H. CANARIS, Prop'r. 12jy1m

ALBERT FALLER—TEACHER OF ZITHER. Thorough instruction given at 83 N. Second st., room 18. Mr. Faller was formerly of New York and San Francisco. 8jy1m

STORAGE, IN A FIRE-PROOF BRICK BUILDing, for trunks, furniture, pianos or general merchandise, at usual rates. 48 F street, between Second and Third. (29je1m) H. WATERHOLTER.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 30 Ash street. Telephone 65.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

YOU LOOK REMARKABLY STOUT AND well. Yes; I am wearing one of Dr. Hill's Improved Electric Magnetic Belts, and feel young again. These belts have been tried and tested for 7 years in this state. For sale by S. G. SKIDMORE & CO., 151 First street, druggists. 2atf

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 E st, Portland, Oregon. 4mtf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

4 ACRES ONE BLOCK FROM VANCOUVER Railway for $1600 cash. The Portland Real Estate Co., 4½ Washington street. 2atf

FOR SALE—LOT, WITH GOOD HOUSE AND barn, on East Side. A bargain. Apply to S. Mathison, Seventh street, between Adams and Jefferson, Stephens Addition. 2a1m

$5000 ONE OF THE FINEST AND MOST sightly blocks in South Portland just south of the Home, one block above Corbett street. $2500—¼ of the above block. $750—Choice lot in above block. These are special bargains. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 163 Second street. 31j7t

$1500 10 ACRES OF FINE FRUIT AND berry land; no gravel; finely located about 1½ miles east of Willamette, and having a gentle slope toward the river. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 163 Second street. 31j7t

$4500 ½ BLOCK 13TH & K, COUCH—$4500—½ block 16th and J, Couch. $2350—One lot beautifully located near Fat Stock Building, King's addition. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 163 2d st. 31j7t

EAST SIDE ACRES—10, 5, 2½ AND 1 ACRE tracts; improved and unimproved, for sale at reasonable prices. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 163 Second street. 31j7t

FOR SALE—81x100 FEET, CORNER OF EAST Park and Lincoln, house, stable and fruit trees and other improvements, for $3600. Inquire at 254 First street, corner Madison. 15jtf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A NICE BAY CANADIAN PONY, good in harness or saddle; single seat road cart and harness, together or separate. Apply to S. H. Jones, 42 North Second street, from 1 to 5 P. M. 3a4

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS SALOON, CENtrally located, doing a good business. Address D. S., care Oregonian. 4atf

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE OF TWELVE rooms; centrally located; doing a good business. Call at 72 Oak street, up-stairs. 1a13

FOR SALE CHEAP—A SMALL GROCERY store in good location; good reason given for selling. Address J. P., care Oregonian. 28j14t

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—A RESTAUrant doing a paying business, in a good part of the city. Ill health the cause of selling. Address, R. K., care Oregonian. 10jy1m

PHYSICIAN WISHES TO SELL GOOD WILL, personal effects, etc.; will guarantee purchaser excellent practice; only doctor in the place. Address L. A. M., care Oregonian. 4a1m

ONE OF THE FINEST AND BEST PAYING cigar stores for sale; good location; doing a fine business; owner leaving town cause of selling; price, $1500. Address Rooms 20 and 21, Strowbridge block. 8jytf

FOR SALE—LOT AND BUILDING KNOWN AS the Chicago hotel, situated in East Portland, near the bridge, depot and ferryboat, completely furnished, in fine condition and doing a good business; easy terms. Apply at hotel. 12jy1m

ONE OF THE BEST LOCATED SALOONS IN Portland for sale; doing a good business; half interest or whole; owner has other business to look after reasons for selling. Address Rooms 20 and 21, Strowbridge block. 8jytf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—THURSDAY EVENING—BLUE AND gold monogram badge. Suitable reward at this office. 4o2

LOST—IN ASTORIA, AUG. 1, CHECK ON FIRST Nat. Bank of Portland in favor of Wm. Ash drawn by J. W. & V. Cook for $200, payment on which has been stopped. Finder return to First National Bank, and receive $25 reward. 3a3

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. E. DEDMAN, 88 2d st.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PROduce Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 130 Front st.

C. CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

MACHINISTS.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, COR. F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

SMITH & WATSON IRON WORKS, ROBT. COLler & Co., Lessees—Building Fronts, Jail Cells, Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds. Mining Machinery, Saw Mills with improved set works, Casting, and Machinery of all kinds, Engines, Boilers, etc.; repairs made promptly. Front and Hall streets, Portland, Oregon. 10mtf

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front street, Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROcers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

FREEBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAILers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING Company, 92 North First street. Factory n McMillen Addition, East Portland.

SEEDS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN AND Commission Merchant, 65 Front st.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, ESTABLISHED in 1861, Portland, Or.

# The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUG. 5.

[illegible] improvements, costing $50,000, are in progress at [illegible].

Villard doesn't care for the South Pole. It is the pole that [illegible] the railroad performances in the Northwest that he's after.

The Yakima Signal, heretofore a democratic paper, has been sold, and its new proprietors will convert it into a prohibition organ.

Seattle's new democratic daily, the *Washingtonian*, will appear on August 21. J. E. Willis, of the Chehalis *Nugget*, will be the managing editor.

It is believed that the democrats of Pennsylvania will not elect more than three members of congress this fall, and that the democrats of Ohio will not elect more than two.

The longest session of congress on record was that of 1849-50. It lasted 302 days, beginning December 3, 1849, and ending September 30, 1850. It is not unlikely that the present session will be still longer.

Goldendale, W. T., which was almost totally destroyed by fire on the 13th May last, is rising like an exhalation, and soon will be fully rebuilt. Many of the new buildings will be more substantial than the old ones.

David Pinkston, born in North Carolina in 1806, and a resident in Oregon during the last twenty-three years, died at Weston, Umatilla county, July 28. He formerly lived in Yamhill. One of his daughters married J. D. Easton.

J. W. Redington, formerly publisher of the Heppner *Gazette*, has given up the desire of getting rich suddenly by speculating in Walla Walla real estate, and has again entered the newspaper field by purchasing the Puyallup *Commerce*.

James G. Swan, a citizen of Port Townsend, well known throughout the Northwest, writes from Boston that he has had several interviews with Charles Francis Adams, who told him that the Union Pacific is to be extended through to Port Townsend, taking the west side of Puget Sound and Hood's Canal.

In a few days fuel oil will be pouring into Chicago from Lima, Ohio, through the great pipe line, at the rate of thousands of barrels a day. The pressure to move it is obtained by a powerful pump, which exerts a power of 800 pounds to the square inch. About four days will be required to run oil through from Lima to Chicago.

The English press has become very wary. It is said that not one word in behalf of Cleveland has appeared in the London *Times* since July 3. When it learned that its effusive article of that date had been cabled to America and re-published in all the newspapers here, it seems to have taken the hint that its advocacy of Cleveland wouldn't help him.

The Blaine reception this week at New York will be the most stupendous affair of the kind ever witnessed in the United States. Delegations of republicans from all parts of the country will be present. From Philadelphia alone 10,000 men will be in line. From New Haven 1000 men will be present; numerous towns in New Jersey and New York will send proportionate numbers. It is believed the parade will be the largest that has ever taken place in America.

Senator Mitchell can now abandon his efforts to stock the Columbia and Willamette rivers with catfish. They are already stocked; and as the catfish increase as fast as German carp they will be as plenty in the Chinese market stands in a few years as suckers. Residents of the Willamette valley may flatter themselves with the idea that the catfish cannot get up over the falls, but there will probably be someone malicious enough to catch a few and carry them up. Men have been known to sow thistles on their neighbors' land.

A company has been formed at Pittsburg with a capital of $1,000,000 to open a tin mine in Mexico, near Durango. A tract of land has been purchased covering an area of ten miles square. An expert who assayed the ore says it will yield from 25 to 35 per cent tin, which is the richest ore in the world. The distributing point will be El Paso, and from there pig tin will be shipped to New York. A number of factories will be started soon to manufacture tin, and it is believed that the product from England, which amounted to $24,000,000 last year, will be shut out entirely after the different works are started.

The principal feature of the new funding act for the Pacific railroads is this, viz.: The debts of such roads to the United States shall be computed up to a fixed date and bonds therefor shall be taken at 3 per cent. interest, secured to the United States by mortgage on all the property of the roads; said bonds to run fifty years. It is believed that both senate and house will pass the bill. It would be a great relief to the Union Pacific, and at the same time would secure the sums due to the government. The bill makes specific provision for payment of interest and for properly securing the resources of the roads against waste.

A good deal has been said in the way of distortion about Gen. Harrison's remark that a cheap coat is likely to cover a cheap man. The remark is very near the line of a great truth. The blouses of Belgium and Italy, and the greasy sheepskins of the Russian artisan do cover cheap men—they cover men whose labor is cheap, altogether too cheap for the maintenance of manhood and self-respect at the American standard. The dearer coat of the American workingman covers an American king, one of the rulers of the land, a man who has no emperor to govern him, and should have no Southern aristocrat to dictate to him. Yes; cheap European pauper-labor coats do cover cheap men, and Senator Harrison was right when he said so.

## A "HIGH VICED CITY."

A recent grand jury report in San Francisco asserts that there are from 1200 to 1500 male adult criminals in that city, who have an offensive and defensive alliance. Further, that elections are largely controlled by this element, to offend which is "to invite political ostracism."

The grand jury says further: "It is vain to point out the disgrace of having such a foul cancer (the Chinese quarter) in the very heart of this great metropolis. This has been done here for more than a quarter of a century, and still the evil spreads. Gambling dens and opium joints and brothels flourish in spite of our police." This is largely the case in every city. Lack of diligence on the part of officials is often given as the cause of it, but the real cause lies deeper. The truth is, a great many people of respectable standing make money in a business way through the presence of these evils.

The great numbers of persons belonging to the vicious classes make a large amount of business for restaurants, for barbers, for saloons, for haberdashery and other trades people; they pay large sums in rent for rooms, and proprietors [illegible] than otherwise. Influences like these are far more potent for protection of the evils which the vicious classes represent than are all the votes that these classes can cast.

In Portland, under the present administration, a policy has been adopted which has produced quite a dispersion of the representatives of the vice. The gamblers, in particular, are having a hard time of it. Many have gone elsewhere, and those that remain "keep shady" as possible.

San Francisco is certainly a "high-viced city," to use a phrase of Shakespeare's. No city perhaps is more so.

## GOOD VS. BAD DEATHS.

The late Courtlandt Palmer, president of the Nineteenth Century Club of New York city, was an able man, an upright man, a scholar and a charitable man of unbounded philanthropy in deed and unlimited toleration in thought. He inherited large wealth and a delicate constitution, but he made such good use of his education, his intelligence and his wealth that the New York *Sun* describes him as "one of the comparatively few men of this generation, whose families have been identified with the growth of the city from its settlement, who have been seen prominent in greater matters than coaching or polo. He is recollected with Congressman Perry Belmont, the Hon. W. W. Astor, Theodore Roosevelt and a few others who combined large wealth with the prestige of family position and plenty of brains." Mr. Palmer was but 45 years of age at the time of his death, which followed a surgical operation for peritonitis. He felt he could not survive the operation, so he settled his business affairs and arranged the details of his funeral, and in the interval before the arrival of the surgeons talked with friends concerning the philosophical and agnostic views that he had long held. He was a disciple of Auguste Comte. That he met death with dignity, calmness, sweetness and self-respect will probably astonish those persons who have fed upon the pious falsehoods concerning the deathbeds of Voltaire and Paine. There was no reason why Mr. Palmer should not have met death with resignation and calmness. He had done no base deed; he had lived a life of charity and love to all his fellow men; he had done his best; he did not pretend to know absolutely what awaited him, but he was content to believe that the unknown country need have no terrors for a man who had done the best he could without violating the faith or want of faith that was in him. However, if Courtlandt Palmer had been a man of irregular and imperfect life, it is quite likely that he would have met death with quite as much dignity and resignation as he did; for every doctor knows that the way men meet death depends far more on the nature and progress of their disease than on the good or bad life of the dying. Matt Carpenter was a man of irregular life, but he died with as much composure as Palmer; so did Dr. George M. Beard, who, when dying of pneumonia, dictated to his wife his experiences as a sufferer, and sometimes jotted down with feeble hand the record of his sensations, trying to preserve his experience for the benefit of his profession. Men meet death very much as they meet the inevitable in life—with that temperamental strength or weakness of will we call self-control and patience. Napoleon was a very bad man; he was delirious before death, but if he had not been delirious does anybody believe that he would not have met death with calmness and dignity? A good death, meaning a quiet, patient passing away, may or may not imply a good life. The truth is that 99 per cent of persons who die of disease have so gradually succumbed in strength of mind and body that when death arrives he finds but a faint spark dimly burning in the dark. Men called upon to die suddenly in the full flush of health, like those led to execution in the French revolution, or suddenly cut down by mortal wound in battle are subjected to a different test; and yet even in that case the humanity of nature is such that so long as suffering lasts, men, whether bad or good, are so selfish that they think of little else beside their pain and its relief, and when they are no longer sensitive to pain, the mind becomes comatose and death is not far off. Good death does not necessarily imply good life, nor a shabby, unmanly death a bad life. It is a matter controlled chiefly by the nature and progress of the disease and the peculiar temperament of the sufferer. Danton died with as much dignity and firmness as Algernon Sidney; Marcus Aurelius and Julian the Apostate were not more agitated than Jonathan Edwards or John Wesley. The ignorant, the superstitious and the feeble minded sometimes meet death indecently, but seldom do men of will, intelligence and intellect make other than a good death. As a rule they behave so well that of many of them it may be said that "nothing in their lives became them like the leaving it."

## EXAMINE THE FIGURES.

The New York *Graphic*, a democratic paper, says:

> The Union army was made up more than one-half of democrats and every successful Northern general was or had been a democrat. During all their official authority not one democrat, as far as heard from, was given federal position, however empty his sleeve or emaciated his corporeal existence. There was a democratic grave on the Union side for every republican sepulchre.

Let us examine the figures on this point. The states that cast a full electoral vote for Lincoln in 1860 were Connecticut, California, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Wisconsin. Of states that did not secede Douglas carried Missouri by a small plurality; New Jersey gave Lincoln 4 votes and Douglas 3, while Bell carried Kentucky and Breckenridge Maryland. Of these states those that cast the greatest republican majorities in proportion to the total vote furnished the most men, Massachusetts furnishing nearly 8000 more than her quota, Vermont 3060, Rhode Island 4938, Connecticut 11,000, Ohio 6858, and Illinois 14,500. Kansas, which was not a state until January 29, 1861, furnished nearly 8000 more than her quota. The states that were behind on their quotas were those that contained the largest democratic minorities or majorities. New York that cast 312,510 democratic votes out of a total vote of 675,156 in 1860 was behind 58,298; Pennsylvania that cast 208,412 democratic votes out of a total of 476,442 was behind 47,433; New Jersey that cast 62,801 democratic votes out of a total of 121,125 was 10,000 behind; Maryland that cast but 2294 votes for Lincoln out of a total of 92,502 was 24,327 behind her quota. Indiana was 3425 behind; Missouri was nearly 14,000 behind; Kentucky more than 25,000 behind and West Virginia 2400 behind their quotas. These figures do not sustain the assertion that more than "one-half the Union army were democrats and that there was a democratic grave for every republican sepulchre."

To say that "every successful Northern general was or had been a democrat" is misleading in two ways. In the first place, the success of a soldier is not the measure of his patriotism, but of his professional skill or military aptitude, and in the second place, the successful Northern generals were, with few exceptions, drawn from the regular army, where, before the war, as to-day, officers took little part in politics, or were graduates of West Point, whose traditional education was democratic, because the government and the army had been in the hands of pro-slavery administrations since 1828. The true test of republican and democratic soldiership is to inquire what party did they declare for when the democracy fired on the flag; what party did they support in 1864; what party have they continuously supported from that date until the present day? The democratic generals are those who have acted with the democratic party since the close of the war; and the republican generals are those who joined the republican party when Sumter was fired upon and have never left it. Republican generals, living and dead, who stood by the party after Sumter, were Grant, Sherman, Lyon and Sheridan. Democratic generals are Hancock, McClellan, Buell and Rosecrans. Of the soldiers who rose to distinction from civil life, the great majority of them remained unflinchingly republican from the day of the firing on Sumter. Thousands of war democrats fought for the flag; but to pretend that more than half of our armies were democrats and that all of our successful soldiers were democrats is a false and misleading statement. Among those soldiers who were war democrats and fought for the flag, the democracy have never polled so small a vote as they will this year, because the veterans are disgusted with Cleveland who has killed by failing to sign or has vetoed more pension bills than all the other presidents put together. Major Isaac Hall, of Lewis county, N. Y., who fought at Gettysburg and has been a life-long democrat, writes as follows to a friend at Utica, New York:

> If I live I shall support Gen. Harrison at the coming election, for the simple reason that he is a soldier and I can vote with my personal friends. It doesn't make so much difference to me who is president as who my friends are, except that Harrison is a soldier and Cleveland is no friend of the soldier. My democratic friends cannot now complain of my change of base. I have been a black sheep in their flock too long already on account of having been a soldier and helped to save the ground they walk upon. For the last 45 years I have supported every democratic presidential nominee and every democratic county nominee. I am no politician, and have never asked or received any favors of the democracy nor of any other politician. This is not Jacksonian democracy. A soldier is an eyesore to a democratic politician of to-day. The South rewards their soldiers, the Northern democracy deserts theirs.

## A CRUDE CIVILIZATION.

Hon. Matthew Hale, a lawyer of the first rank in New York, in a recent address said of the American newspaper:

> Its sensational personalities, its violations of the sanctity of private life, its frightful woodcuts, its scandalous "head-lines," calling attention often to the most repulsive and scandalous details of crime and immorality, the unfairness and untruthfulness of the partisan political newspaper, the want, not only of dignity, but of decency that characterizes so many American newspapers, cannot be too sincerely deplored, or too severely denounced. It must be confessed that the newspaper press of the United States, as now conducted, is, as a whole, a most formidable obstacle to progress in civilization.

These are strong words, and they were spoken of the American newspaper as Mr. Hale finds it in his own section, where it is far less open to criticism than it is on this coast. The blackmailing, obscene newspaper is the curse of this coast, and until it disappears it will continue to advertise this coast to every intelligent and thoughtful tourist as the seat of a crude civilization. This may seem a strong statement, but it is within the facts. The highest cultivation of the few does not redeem a civilization from the stigma that is associated with the vulgarization of the mass, and the community that cheerfully supports and relishes a blackmailing, obscene press has not solved the social problem in a way to escape the charge of being a crude, provincial civilization. A press that even remotely struggles to educate the people in learning and in love for the good and the beautiful, is a press with an aspiration; a press hopeful and anxious for better things than it has attained; but a press that is a blackmailer, a pander to every obscene taste and brutal passion that human nature is heir to, is no better than a fellow who uses his uniform as a policeman to extort money from a prostitute. The false refinement that springs from luxury is not humanizing or civilizing. The Medici and the Visconti never hesitated to spend money for art or to patronize literature magnificently, but the headsman was always at their elbow; the torture chamber was under their splendid art gallery, and poison lurked in the wine cups of their splendid banquets. They were the prototypes of our own plutocrats who to-day fondly imagine that a man who founds a library, builds a church, endows a college or owns an art gallery is the architect of a complete civilization.

Matthew Arnold truthfully said that mere material achievement is not civilization, if it is associated with the brutalization and vulgarization of the mass, and no better test of the average quality of a civilization can be found than the general spirit of its popular press.

Measured by that test our American civilization is yet very mean-spirited and crude—in spots. Bacon said that the four pillars of government were "religion, justice, counsel and treasure;" and Mr. Hale, quoting this, says that the tendency of American civilization is "to reverse this order and make treasure the first and most important; to subordinate religion, justice and counsel to the accumulation of wealth." Mr. Hale is right, and in nothing is this unscrupulous determination to make "treasure subordinate to justice" more apparent than in the popular American press. The end is always pleaded in justification of the means, and the newspaper pirate is the worst kind of a ruffian because he is in small dread of the law in punishment of his diabolism.

The offending newspaper has generally no property to be levied upon if a verdict for libel were obtained, and a verdict is difficult to obtain, because the average juryman has been educated by the very press that is the offender to believe that the shameful abuse in print of a man or a woman is a thing of no consequence, or "a good joke." They are like Iago, who could understand a bodily wound, but to whom reputation was as impalpable, intangible and invulnerable as the air. So a man who sues gets no satisfaction if he wins, for he can seldom cash his judgment; and even when an intolerably abused and innocent person he is likely to get nothing from a jury that have been educated by the offending newspaper to look upon vituperation as a fine art and on slander as one of the humanities.

Suppose to-day an innocent and upright man should come from Chicago and settle in Portland. Suppose he should become interested in the political and social affairs of this city and manifest his interest in a perfect legitimate way. Suppose he should offend, wittingly or unwittingly, in the proper discharge of his duty a blackmailing newspaper, and that paper should publish a statement to the effect that his mother had been all her days a person of abandoned life, or that he himself had been a dishonest and worthless man all his days. Suppose the man assailed was absolutely innocent; suppose that his parents were without stain, what could he do? He could not enter into a disgusting newspaper controversy over the question of his mother's character; he could not with any dignity or decency reply to the imputation of vices too indecent to be debated in the public prints. What could he do? He must choose whether he will answer by silence, the horsewhip or a pistol shot; he has no remedy in the courts. The rascals who have thrown mud at him have the cowardly sense of immunity that a dirty little malignant has who spits in a strong man's face who is bound hand and foot. They know that a decent man of family will not answer with a horsewhip or the pistol, because he knows that violence proves nothing, disproves nothing, and that as a law respecting citizen he cannot march outside the law to redress his wrongs; and yet what protection does the law give him? Nothing; practically nothing. It only affords the dirty journalist that spent his life educating his readers to "cultivate malignity as a parlor plant," an unlimited opportunity to smut him with a fresh shower of sooty falsehoods. If it is a civil suit the "mud machine" has no *assets* outside of its ears; if the statutes permit a suit for criminal libel the beetle-headed or dirty-minded juryman is sure to regard a suit for libel against a newspaper, whose obscene utterances have been his only mental nutriment, as a suit against himself.

Is there then any remedy, any redress for a decent man who, doing his duty, is infamously slandered by a satanic press? Yes; a public opinion that would resent the existence of such a press by refusing to support it, and stern punishment for libel, such as is enforced in England, would make short work of such newspapers. In England public opinion is no less brutal and vulgar in the mass than in America, but the law is more stern, so that in England a man who is convicted of murder is sure to hang, and a man who libels his neighbor in print is sure to go to jail.

The blackmail journalist is sometimes caught in his own toils; sometimes he ventures to bite a rich man like ex-Senator Fair, and gets kicked into the streets; sometimes he undertakes to browbeat a woman into paying tribute for silence, and is beaten by her superior shrewdness; and then when he begins to feel the halter of the law he spits furiously and tries to scratch or befoul everybody who is honest enough to congratulate his fellowmen that when a blackmailing journalist is exposed with a chance of punishment the moral atmosphere has lost some of its malaria.

## A PIOUS FRAUD.

The Rev. Dr. Westbrook is a clergyman who will not wink at fraud, even if it is a pious fraud, and so he has addressed a protest "to the mayor, aldermen and citizens of Philadelphia, their successors and assigns in trust," against the present system of religious instruction in Girard College as a palpable violation of the founder's will, and not well adapted to promote those "purest principles of morality" which were inflexibly adhered to by Stephen Girard in life, and for the non-sectarian support of which he directed his wealth be used for after his death. An unsuccessful effort was made after Girard's death to break his will, because of its exclusion of clergymen from the college premises and instruction, and because of its preference for purely moral teaching. The will was sustained but its intent has been grossly violated. There is a chapel on its grounds, and the manual used in this chapel is an affirmation of evangelical theology, full of texts and stanzas that enunciate the doctrines of the trinity, vicarious atonement, etc. While no ordained clergyman is permitted to teach in the college or preach in the chapel, nevertheless every Sunday a preacher is furnished by the Young Men's Christian Association, and, as Doctor Westbrook sarcastically observes, "In order to make sure that the Girard's wish that the tender minds of the orphans shall be free from the excitement which clashing doctrines and sectarian controversy are apt to produce, great care is taken that all of the preachers shall be of one kind, and that soundly evangelical."

Dr. Westbrook showed conclusively that these preachers are legally as well as morally included among the "missionaries, ecclesiastics and ministers" excluded by the terms of Girard's will. He also makes it perfectly clear that Girard's money, by a pious fraud, is being used in a way that he never intended, and against which he would have protected himself if he had anticipated that the mere verbalities of his will would have been thinly respected, while the spirit of his injunction is violently disregarded. Girard was a deist, as were Franklin, Paine and Jefferson in an early day, as were Parker, Thomas Starr King, Dr. Bartol, Professor Swing, Rev. Dr. Thomas, Rev. Dr. Collyer, Rev. Dr. Stebbins, Rev. James Freeman Clarke, O. B. Frothingham, Rev. Dr. Heber Newton, and thousands of Unitarians, Universalists and other liberal Christians of our day. Girard wished to exclude from his college the religious teachings of Protestant and Roman Catholic orthodoxy, and in order to accomplish this by his will he directed the exclusion of "ecclesiastics, missionaries and ministers of every sect" from the college he bequeathed his virtuously won millions to found. The Rev. Dr. Westbrook completely convicts the directors of the college of having established sectarian teaching in the college in conscious violation of the intent of Girard's will, and he makes a strong argument to prove that "sectarian dogmas are not essential to morality." The pietistic administrators of Girard's great charity are convicted of having violated the clear intent and spirit of their sacred trust, while pretending to comply with its mere formal letter. Morality does not necessarily imply religion, but religion that has sanctity enough in it to keep it sweet must include morality, and it is just as immoral to be false to a sacred trust that has been legally affirmed when it has been accepted from the hands of a deist as when it has been accepted from the hands of an orthodox Christian.

The debt of Clatsop county is $55,145 52. It has been reduced by the sum of $14,632 11 within two years.

7 Oaks for rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache chills and fever, colds and coughs. All druggists

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line. Pullman reservations made for Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

### MEETING NOTICE.

**Multnomah Typographical Union, No. 58.** The regular meeting will be held to-day (Sunday) at 2:30 P. M. Amendments to International Constitution will be voted on, and other important business will come before the meeting. All members requested to be present. C. H. HUMPHREY, Pres.
ADA E. COBURN, Secy.

### DIED.

On Gray's River, W. T., July 21, Josie Combs, beloved wife of E. N. Combs, aged 30 years and 5 mos.

**HAIR DRESSING**
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

**Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Rider's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.**

**R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers.**
LOWEST PRICES. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

## NEW TO-DAY.

**COUCH ADDITION**—FOR A FEW cheap lots, at $1800 a lot, apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 4a2*

**WEAR GOOD SHOES** AS ARE OFfered at the Portland Shoe Store, 59 Morrison street. 1t

**LEONARD'S DRY AIR REFRIGERATOR** made in hard wood is the best in the market. Chas. Hegele & Co., sole agents, cor. Pine and Front. 2a7*

**10c PER YARD** FOR FINE WORSTED Lace Etamines at Meier & Frank's to-morrow and Tuesday only. Black and Colors. A remarkable Bargain. Not more than 20 yards sold to any one purchaser. 1t

**HOUSE WANTED** TO PURCHASE, with barn if possible, south of Clay and west of Sixth street. Send particulars and price to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 4a2*

**ORIGINAL BOYNTON FURNACES** FOR SALE ONLY BY H. B. CHASE, NO. 9 Oak street. Sole Agent for Pacific Coast. 28jlm

**REFRIGERATORS** BOTH HARD and Soft Wood, and ICE CREAM FREEZERS, "White Mountain," the best made, at BRIGHAM & WEEKS, 47 First st.

**SIMMONS' RESTAURANT**
82 Stark street. First-class Dinners, Clam Chowder Fridays, and anything you wish cooked to order. *1

**GENUINE BOYNTON FURNACE** For sale by H. W. NILES & CO., No. 148 Third street. 1t*

## NEW TO-DAY.

**PACKARD ORGANS** LEAD THE WORLD IN Durability and tone. WILEY B. ALLEN, State Agt., Portland, Oregon.

**"[illegible]"**—1000 CORDS, ALL SIZES. Piggott & Brown, (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone 181.

**DON'T FORGET**
The advantage of buying a City and County Map now.
EUGENE D. WHITE.

**SUNDAY TRAINS**
**To Oswego and White House.**
From Jefferson Street Depot,
At 9, 11, 1, 2:15, 3:30, 5 and 6:40 P. M. Return Tickets, 25 cents.
29jy*tf&s WILLIAM REID. Vice-Pres.

**FOR SALE.**

$27,000—Improved ¼ block on C and Second streets.
3,200—For two and one-fifth lots, I st., near 20th.
3,500—One lot, with two houses, on South 7th st.
3,500—Desirable ½ block on Eighth street.
500—Desirable lot near Russell street, Albina.
450—Desirable lot near Williams avenue, Albina.

Many other lots, both improved and unimproved, in Portland, East Portland and Albina, cheap on easy terms. DAVIS & DUNLAP,
Real Estate and Loan Agents, 1½ Morrison st.

**WONDERFUL ELECTRICITY!**
Silent Invigorator. Cures diseases when all else fails. Dr. Sill's great invention—Electric Magnetic Voltaic Belt—a perfect body battery; gives new life and vitality to the patient. The day has come when all intelligent people believe that Electricity is Life. If you wish to be healthy, happy and wealthy, use one of Dr. Sill's Little Body Belts. For sale by S. G. Skidmore & Co., 151 First st., druggists; at wholesale by Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, wholesale druggists, Portland, Oregon. 29jy-14*

**SPECIAL AUCTION SALE**
—OF—
**Fittings of Butcher Shop.**
We will sell by auction on the premises, No. 287 Third St., near Jefferson, on
**WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8th, AT 2 P. M.,**
**The Fittings of Butcher Shop,**
Comprising Steam Engine and Boiler, Sausage Cutter, Stuffer, Refrigerator, Casings, Spices, Cleavers, Marble Slab, Blocks, Racks, Horse, Cart and Harness, etc., etc.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

**[illegible]**
—TO—
**FULTON PARK.**
Intending purchasers going to examine Lots for sale at Fulton Park will receive round trip railway tickets free on applying to J. T. FLYNN,
Manager Pacific Land and Investment Co.,
3a*tf 46 Washington street.

**CONTRACTORS,**
**TAKE NOTICE.**
We have now in market the
**HUNTINGTON (Eastern Oregon) LIME,**
In quantities to suit, either in bulk or packages, at competing prices. This Lime is from pure marble rock, which runs 96½ per cent. in carbonate of lime. The quality of lime is guaranteed to be equal, if not better than any now in market.
Leave your orders at the office of the
**Union Transfer & Storage Co.,**
30 ASH STREET.
And they will be promptly [illegible].
E. H. JOHNSON,
a5-1w President Oregon Marble and Lime Co.

**SPECIAL**
**East Side Real Estate**

No houses given away; nor are there any blanks. Every purchaser will draw a prize, and I ask a careful comparison of the prices asked for the various tracts and lots offered in this list with the prices asked for other property similarly situated in the same localities. Cut this out and bring it with you to my office and see any of the following SPECIAL BARGAINS, on which contracts will soon expire, and many of which cannot be duplicated on the East Side:

SUBURBAN TRACTS.

$4,250—For 3 acres on an improved street in the city limits; lays beautifully; can be cut up and sold at a handsome profit; easy terms.
3,250—Will buy, if sold within the next two weeks, 10 and 65-100 acres only a short distance from the Waverly tract, commanding splendid view of Portland. This is a fine investment.
3,000—Will buy 2 and 2-100 acres situate near the Base Line and Motor Railroad and between Sunnyside and East Portland; will cut up into 14 lots. Lots in the near vicinity selling for from $400 to $500.
2,800—Will buy 8 acres near Motor R. R. and Vancouver road; all cleared; lays well; easy terms. A splendid investment.
2,500—Will buy 10 acres near the above; timber on the land will pay for clearing it. Here is a chance to make 75 per cent profit within a year.
9,000—Will buy 85 acres of fine timber land only 3½ miles from R. R. bridge; timber on the land worth $2000. Here is a fine opportunity to form a pool and double your money in a short time. $3000 down; balance easy terms.
1,750—Will buy 50 acres of fine land, 8 miles from East Portland, on Johnson creek; good speculative property.

CITY PROPERTY.

$1,000—Lot and neat cottage in McMillen's addition, only $400 cash required; sightly location.
2,550—Will buy, for a few days only, a handsome quarter block, with new, neat cottage of 5 rooms and basement; convenient to N street cars. The cheapest property in the city.
3,300—A sightly quarter block, corner of Sixteenth and M, only one block from Motor R.R., with neat cottage; finest view in city; easy terms.
9,000—Will buy the most sightly block in the city; central location and very sightly.
1,550—Will purchase a very choice quarter block, central and convenient to street cars. The greatest bargain in the city.
750—Will buy a choice lot in Irving's add., near R. R. bridge. This is a special bargain.
1,250—Will buy one of those sightly lots in Shaver's addition, unquestionably the finest residence property on the East Side.

For further particulars call on or address

**H. D. McGUIRE,**
REAL ESTATE DEALER, 1330 Fourth Street, East Portland. 5a31

## NEW TO-DAY.

**A RARE BARGAIN—A HIGHLY IMPROVED** 7-acre tract for only $1300. This is a very desirable piece of property, lying on the south boundary of Forest Grove and near the railroad station. This town is noted for its beautiful surroundings; educational facilities and healthful climate. For full information call on Miller Bros., 200 Second street. 1t

**PORTLAND HEIGHTS**—BUY AT once before it is publicly announced that the cable line will be built. For particulars of some choice property, with extensive views north, east and southeast, unequaled in position, apply immediately to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 4a3*

**EXCURSION TO TILLAMOOK—THE STEAMER** Alliance sails from B street Monday at 8 P. M. for Tillamook. Round trip tickets, good till used, $10. The hunting, fishing and bathing are unexcelled, and as a summer resort Tillamook has no equal. F. R. Strong, President P. & C. S. S. Co. 2*5

**$6500**—FOR SALE—TWO BLOCKS, 6¼ ACRES, in Belmont Park, Mount Tabor, with five-room cottage and a good stable for cow, horse and buggy; two wells of pure mountain water, and plenty of it. Choice sight and a bargain.
11j*tf W. M. WISDOM, cor. First and Stark sts.

**SIMPLY TO KEEP** IT IN YOUR mind: Encoda Coal will be on hand this winter at reduced price in carload lots. Come and see us before laying in your winter's supply. UNION FUEL CO., 30 Ash street. Telephone 65. 3a*tf

**WE CAUTION ALL PERSONS AGAINST BUY**ing a check of F. M. Warrens, of Cathlamet; amount $375, made in favor of John Lindquist, upon the back the check is endorsed by John Lindquist—mark X—F. R. Stokes witness. Payment has been stopped. 5a6 FOARD & STOKES.

**NOTICE—HAVING DISPOSED OF MY ENTIRE** interest in the business corner First and Ash sts. to H. Gerson, I request immediate settlement of accounts due me and the presentation of bills due others. Mr. H. Kidder will transact all my music at the old stand. 5a8 S. L. STONE.

**$2000** WILL BUY A DAISY LITTLE HOME in South Portland, also $1000 will buy 50 x150 feet, with running water, on Corbett street; and $45 per acre will buy 30 or more acres 5½ miles west of city; easy payments. J. V. ALLEN, 6½ Washington streets, upstairs. 2atf*

**CLOTHING SALESMAN FROM THE EAST DE**sires employment; is a good salesman, who thoroughly understands the business; can speak German, and has A 1 references as to character and ability; salary expected $75; country preferred. Address Box 477, Tacoma, W. T. 5a7

**FOR SALE—IN A FLOURISHING SEASIDE** resort, a Drug Store and Millinery Business (together or separately, to suit purchaser); three resident physicians; only drug store of the kind in the town and controls good country trade. Address K, care Oregonian. 5a7

**CASCADE SPRINGS**—HEALTH and Summer Resort. Round trip tickets, good to September 30, $2.25. No Staging. T. MOFFETT, Cascade Mineral Water Depot, 86 Yamhill St., Portland, Or. 19j1m

**WILHOIT SPRINGS** HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Gauge. Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50. Address McLeran Bros., Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoit's, Or. 14jy2m*§

**NINE PER CENT.**—ANY PERSON having $1000 to loan on mortgage can do so on some town property of ample value by applying to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 4a2*

**IMPORTANT—PARTIES HAVING MONEY TO** loan on or invest in real property in large or small amounts will find it to their advantage to call on or correspond with EUGENE D. WHITE, Portland, Oregon. 29jtf*

**WANTED — 1000 MEN — ROCKMEN, TEAM**sters and laborers—by J. H. Smith, to work on the Coeur d'Alene Railroad. Apply to KINCAID & CO., 108 First street. Good station work to let. (5a*tf

**WANTED—A PARTNER IN A CANDY, FRUIT** and cigar store, with restaurant attached; must be a live and energetic man; good chance to make money. Address B. S., care Oregonian. 4a32*

**ALBINA**—3 LOTS ON WILLIAMS AND 2 on Russell street, ¼ mile of R. R. bridge; great bargain; must be sold at once; terms easy; see A. H. Manley & Co., Albina. 2a3*

**FOR SALE OR RENT—LOW PRICE—THE** finest Museum of Anatomy in America; proprietor having acquired a competency wishes to retire. Address Museum, care Oregonian. 5a9

**WANTED—A MAN WITH EXPERIENCE IN** the grocery business to drive wagon and deliver groceries through the city; city reference required. Address J. R., care Oregonian. 5a2

**OUR MARINE** STEAM SAW, ON HAND for the winter's trade—Steam Saw. Leave orders at UNION FUEL CO., 30 Ash street. Telephone 65. 2a*tf

**FOR SALE—A VERY CHOICE BUILDING LOT,** on H street, near 21st, facing south. Price $2000, on reasonable terms. Portland Trust Company of Oregon, 63 Third street. 31jtf*

**ON YOUR WAY** TO THE BEACH stop in to the German Bakery and take some of those fine Candies of Staples' along with you. 4a3*

**FOR RENT—FROM SEPT. 1—8-ROOM COTTAGE** and bath; carpets, stationary fixtures and part of furniture for sale. Apply 109 Pine st., between Fifth and Sixth. 5a3*

**SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WANTS SITUATION** to do second work and sewing or general housework; good recommendation. Address C. C., care Oregonian. 5a2

**WANTED—SITUATION IN A DRUG STORE** by a young man of 20; have had 3 years' experience; will work cheap. Address W. W., care Box 303, city. 1t

**TRUNKS** AND VALISES FOR SEASIDERS. Repairing and Trunks made to order. R. Abraham & CO., 147 Front st., opposite Esmond.

**I AM READY TO MAKE YEARLY ENGAGE**ments with first-class waist and skirt makers. Highest wages to reliable person. H. B. LITT. 31jtf*

**THE SHOELESS** MADE HAPPY with well-fitting goods bought at lowest prices at 50 Morrison street.

**FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS—** Pioneer Boat House, foot of Madison street, with all boats and appurtenances. Inquire Boat House. *

**SMOKERS CAN FIND A FINE ASSORTMENT** of the best Cigars at the corner of First and Oak streets. SICHEL & SENDERS.

**WANTED—THREE FURNISHED ROOMS FOR** housekeeping; two in family; state location and rent wanted. Address E. J., care Oregonian. 31

**10 ACRES, EAST SIDE, SIX MILES FROM** river, $700. $250 down, remainder in four years at 8 per cent. Address Time, care Oregonian. 3a3*

**WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE**work in a small family; must be a good cook. Apply S. W. corner Tenth and Mill streets. 5a*f

**WANTED—A SITUATION AS BOOKKEEPER;** can operate typewriter; am willing to work cheap. Address H., care Box 306, city. 1t

**FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD LOT IN DULUTH,** Minn., for city or country property or merchandise. Address H. A., care Oregonian. 1t

**A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND** Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory, 75 Morrison street. 13j*§

**WANTED—A GERMAN OR SCANDINAVIAN** girl for second work. Apply at 229½ Second st., between Salmon and Main. 3a3*

**WANTED—A GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK.** Apply between 10 and 12 A. M. at 115 Tenth st., corner Washington. 1t

**FOR SALE—BARBER SHOP ON MAIN ST.;** object, change of business. Address MOORE & CASE, Corvallis, Or. 5a7

**A YOUNG MAN WANTS A PLEASANT ROOM** and board, private family preferred. Address E. J. N., care Oregonian. 1t

**PIANO LESSONS GIVEN AT 50 CENTS.** INquire or send address to A. SCHERZINGER, 152 Harrison street. 5a3

**FOR RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM,** very desirably located. 21 North Tenth street, corner B. 5a5

**WANTED—TO BUY A LODGING HOUSE;** must be a bargain. Address B A. T., care Oregonian. 1t

**FOR RENT: FURNISHED ROOMS, IN SUIT** or single, with board, at 201 Seventh street, cor. Taylor. 5a7

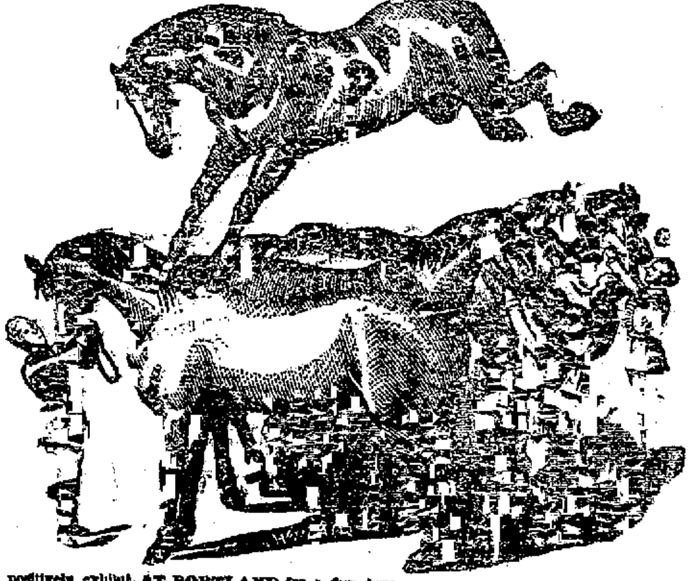
**A 52-INCH COLUMBIA BICYCLE FOR SALE.** 4½ Washington street. 2a*tf

As Diamond is to Paste, as Virgin Gold is to Brass, as the Thoroughbred Horse to the Plug, as the Finished Artist to the Amateur—**this Grand Show is to All Others!**

Note—No pent-up Utica contracts our powers; the undivided universe is ours. We have no connection with and are not hampered by the whimsical Showman's League. Hence we are enabled to present, and you will see, the very best CIRCUS that ever crossed the continent, at **Portland**, commencing **Monday**, Aug 6. "The features of McMahon's Show would be credit to Barnum's Circus."—Denver News.

**Coming on Its Own Special Train, the Recognized Leading Equestri-Olympian Aggregation of the Universe,**

**McMAHON'S GREAT WORLD'S CIRCUS!**



Will positively exhibit **AT PORTLAND** for a few days, commencing **MONDAY**, Aug. 6, introducing all the Great Stars from their recent triumphs in Eastern cities. Full 100 Peerless Arenic Meteors, equal to the **Best Talent of Twenty Great Shows!** Over **500 Famous First-Time Feats and Features.** Cannot be duplicated, and foreign to other shows. **TWO EXHIBITIONS.** Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performance commences one hour later.

**GENTS'**
**NECKWEAR**
**SALE.**

In our Windows and Gents' Furnishing Department we display a colossal collection of Neckwear for GENERAL USE and FULL DRESS.
The variety in styles and colorings is very extensive. None but the best of goods are represented. Your choice at

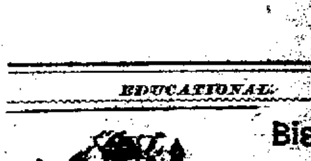
**12c, 20c, 30c.**

Ladies' full finished Brilliant Lisle Thread Gloves,

**19c a Pair.**

**S. Lipman & Co.**

**EDUCATIONAL.**



**Bishop Scott Academy**

**A Boarding and Day School**

Rt. Rev. B. Wistar Morris, D.D., Rector. J. W. Hill, M.D., [illegible]
**Military Discipline—Armory Service.**

The most thoroughly equipped school on the [illegible] 120 pupils, 15 teachers. Boys prepared for College or Business. A graded course of studies. Boys of any age or grade received. No boys of vicious habits or bad character otherwise, admitted. Strangers must bring letters of recommendation. Room limited. Application must be made early. Send for illustrated school Catalogue, giving full information.
J. W. HILL, M. D., Prin., Portland, Or.

**UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON**

SEATTLE, W. T.

AT THE LAST SESSION OF THE LEGISLAture it was re-enacted that "all persons attending the Territorial University from outside of King county, during each school year shall have deducted from their tuition the actual cost of their going to and returning from said University to their respective homes."

The next term will begin **August 20, 1888.**

For new catalogue, showing prosperous [illegible] with low rates of tuition, and giving full information address T. M. GATCH, President.

**[illegible]**

ABINGTON BLOCK, PORTLAND, Or.
For $50 this College instructs both men and women in **Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Shorthand, Type-Writing,** and all the **English Branches,** for six months. The school has its graduates all over Oregon and W. T. Day and Evening Sessions. Send for catalogue.

**[illegible]**

**GRAND OPENING**
—OF—
**Fancy Goods, Laces and Embroideries, Wools and Zephyrs,**
**Ladies' & Children's Underwear,**
**Hosiery, etc., Gloves, Corsets,**
And all the Latest Styles to be found in a first-class store, and at
**THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.**

A special feature of our establishment will be an

**ART ROOM!**

Stocked with all the **Latest Novelties,** including **PLUSHES, SATINS, SURAHS, PONGEES** and **FIGURED SILKS,** etc.

All kinds of needlework taught by an experienced teacher. Terms moderate. Orders taken for stamping. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
While respectfully soliciting a share of the patronage of the people of Portland, it will always be a pleasure to show our goods to our visitors, whether purchasers or not.

**J. WEILL,**
127 Third Street, - - - Portland.

**Excursion to the North**
C. P. N. CO'S STEAMER
**"PRINCESS LOUISE,"**
CAPT. JOHN IRVING,
Will sail on the 10th of August next
**From Victoria to Queen Charlotte Islands,**
**FORT SIMPSON,**
And other Points of Interest on the Northwest Coast.

Trip will be made through the Grand Scenery of this portion of British Columbia, through the inland Channels and Inlets to avoid rough water, and will take about 14 days.
The number of first-class passengers will be limited to 44 (fourty-four.)

**Fare for the Round Trip from Portland, $74 00**

Tickets now on sale. For further particulars, reservation of state-rooms, etc., apply to the office of Northern Pacific R. R., No. 2 Washington street, Portland, Or. A. D. CHARLTON,
21j to a10 Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent.

**TAKE NOTE OF THIS!**

**$150 00 Per Acre will buy a beautifully located tract of 53 acres contiguous to the line of the O. & C. West Side Railroad and ½ mile from proposed terminus of Cable Railway. This very choice tract has a living stream of water through it. Will sell ½ of same if desired. Apply to JAMES S. REED, No. 50 Stark Street.**

THE OCEAN HOUSE at Newport, Or., serves the finest meals and keeps the neatest house on the coast of Oregon and charge only $2 per day, or $10 per week. SAM'L CASE, Prop'r.
3a6

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The Oregon
Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, O
class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE
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Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday inclu

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AU

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHE

PORTLAND, AUG.

| Place of Observation. | Hight of Bar. | Ch'ge last 8 hours | Ther | Wind direction. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 30.10 | —02 | 69 | NW |
| Olympia | 30.08 | —09 | 68 | SW |
| Red Bluff | 29.84 | —10 | 96 | NW |
| Sacramento | 29.96 | —04 | 85 | W |
| Spokane | 29.98 | .... | 64 | Calm |
| Walla Walla | 30.04 | | 72 | W |
| Astoria | 30.00 | 04 | 58 | SW |

Local Report.

| Pacific Coast Time. | Bar. | Ther. | Rel Hum | Direc of Wind | Vlo of Wi |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8 A. M. | 30.12 | 58 | 94 | 00 | 00 |
| 8 P. M. | 30.10 | 69 | 61 | NW | 9 |

Maximum temperature, 56.0. Minim
ature, 72. River, 6.0 feet.

| | Normal | Mean | D'pt'r from N'rml. | Total excess or deficiency since 1st of present mo. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Temp'rture | 67. | 64. | 3 | —12. |
| Precipitatn | 02 | *.00 | —.2 | —.03 |

*Total rainfall.

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

Northern Pacific—Passed Herc
ter, Thomas Potter, D. Hoffman,
A. Ashby, G. W. Bulters, T. E. W
and four children, M. B. Parkin
Collins, A. J. Collins, Charles
Charles Seboise and wife, Charles
sie Shearer, A. Roberts, D. Van
Smith, Preeson Patterson, Aug
G. C. Brillon, Alvin Joslyn, P.
A. B. Sutton, Charles Seigle,
Smith, Charles Mayers and wi
Moore, A. Pierson, J. Neal, Wm.
Thompson, A. Perkins, J. W. Ke
Parker, N. D. Devers, R. L. Sto
Dean, J. I. Floyd, Mrs. O. R.
George Dennison, C. F. McDan
Smith, S. F. Smith, J. F. McC
Home, G. T. Church, Judge
James McNaught, A. G. Avery,
and 18 second class.
Oregon & California—Passed
Mrs. Hayes, E. K. Ash, J. L. Go
E. F. Dayton, J. Foshay, J. H. M
A. R. Thighen, R. Perry, C. Ra
H. Mathews, J. M. Miller, Ike P.
G. Layton, Mrs. M. J. Roaps, G
and wife, J. Landers and wife,
and wife, Miss G. R. Patten, Miss
rahill, H. Hanson, S. F. Hanson
H. Clemenshaw, W. O. Chapman
C. Egan, H. H. Candar, C. Little,
Little, J. P. Newall, W. Burd, E.
H. H. Burall, and 19 second-class
Oregon Short Line—Passed H
T. M. Kagen, J. Hodges and wife
W. H. Johnson, D. B. Barlow, J.
J. Hanger, P. Lamb, J. Jones, R
J. J. Alton and wife, Minnie Tie
Pyke, Jacob Jones, O. Burgett, E.
Miss Carrie Pierce, Mrs. W. E
G. C. Rowe and wife, R. B. Ho
Hogget, F. W. Small, Mrs. Ro
Simmons, and 146 immigrants.

STEAMER.

Per State of California, sailing
land for San Francisco August 4
DeFasia, Rev. M. Walsh, L.
Downes, A. A. Gunst, G. A. John
Caukens, D. Mecsi, H. Mitchel
A. B. Johnson, S. Cahoon, D. S
wife, James Elder, Joseph Ly
Fortenean, Frank Precechil,
Mullen, John McNemar, J. E. St
Honeyman, Fred R. Smith, — G
Lillie Rogers, Miss Mina Be
Annie Cremen, Miss M. H. Smi
P. Smith, Mrs. A. B. Richardson
Wilson, Mrs. E. R. Sullivan and
Mrs. W. B. Webb, Mrs. Mitchell
T. Albright and wife, Miss Lieb
Green, Mrs. Geo. Williams, E.
Snott, Geo. Williams, Mrs. S. T.
twenty steerage.
Steamer Willamette Valley sai
M. from Yaquina City with th
passengers: Mrs. L. Morgan, Mis
berlain, E. B. Piper, C. H. Chase,
and wife, J. Hinliker, A. P. Bo
Veatch, and five steerage.

REAL ESTATE TRANSAC

The following special report
estate market is furnished The
by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real esta
The transactions of the week
ing to the past one were in:

| | Deeds. |
|---|---|
| 1886 | 20 |
| 1887 | 60 |
| 1888 | 75 |

The number of deeds recorded
average, though the amount fall
bly below. There have been no
of magnitude, but the inquiry h
eral during the week and very
The indications of a good fall
come were never more evident
year."

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

Deeds
Country and suburban..........
City proper and westward..........
Couch and northward..........
Caruthers and southward..........
East Portland..........
Albina..........
Cemetery..........

Total deeds of transfer..........
Mortgages..........
Releases..........

Deeds recorded during the tw
ending July 31, 1888, were distrib
lows:

County and suburban..........
City proper and westward..........
Couch and northward..........
Caruthers and southward..........
East Portland..........
Albina..........
Cemetery..........

Total..........
The two biggest months of th
August of 1887 and May of 1888.
smallest were December and Fe
total of the transactions of the
ceding months was $3,926,276 37
gain for the past year of about 7

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES, A
C. A. Morden and wife to N
north half lot 6, blk 241, May 23.
B. A. Owens Adair to O. Sum
2, blk 149, Caruthers, August 2; $
E. J. Smith to same, lots 1, 2,
ruthers, August 3; $1.
Betsey Thorn to Lydia Boynt
blk 197, E. P., May 10; $3500.
Lydia Plimpton to N. E. Mil
79, Holladay's, E. P., July 12; $1
A. B. Manley to H. Van Auk
blk 25, Albina, August 4; $1000.
S. L. Stone and wife to J. W
acres, S 24, 1 N, 1 E, July 28; $850

BRIEF MENTION.

Go to the hills and take in plent
to-day.
All well-dressed gentlemen buy
quire at Crossman's, 111 First street.
If you visit San Francisco you
OREGONIAN at the corner of Market a
24 Third. Cut this out and keep for
Grand picnic and amateur view p
at Oswego gardens Sunday, August
foot of Jefferson street at 9 and 1
and 6:40 P. M.
The Telephone this morning and
boat to-night afford an opportunit
seaside to-day. Small boats to St. J
Sellwood, White house, Oswego and
Our country cousins will find the
a substitute for orchestral music at
ties. Dozens sold in the interior.
campaign in stock. Kohler & Chase
Pianos and organs on installment p

Yellowstone National P
Take the Northern Pacific ra
points East. The only line to
stone National Park. Secure
tickets and Pullman berths at
office of the Northern Pacific ra
Washington street, corner of Fr

HEADQUARTERS.—Merchants from
towns will find their friends at th
ace, 104 First street, presided over
Lunch all day, and the best.

Purchase your tickets and reserve
car accommodation at No. 2 Wash
office Northern Pacific Railroad.

# The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

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| Sunday and Weekly, per year | 3 50 |
| Weekly, per year | 2 00 |

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| | |
|---|---|
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted | 25c |
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included | 30c |

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUG. 5.

## U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Aug. 4, 8 P. M.

| Place of Observation. | Hight of Bar. | Ch'ge last 8 hours | Ther | Wind direction. | Rain fall inch | State of W'thr |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 30.10 | —02 | 69 | NW | .00 | Clody |
| Olympia | 30.08 | —02 | 62 | SW | .01 | Fair |
| Red Bluff | 29.84 | —10 | 96 | NW | .00 | Clear |
| Sacramento | 29.96 | —01 | 83 | W | .00 | |
| Spokane | 29.98 | | 64 | Calm | .02 | Rain |
| Walla Walla | 30.04 | | 72 | W | .00 | Clear |
| Astoria | 30.00 | 04 | 58 | SW | .72 | Rain |

Local Report.

| Pacific Coast Time. | Bar. | Tem | Rltv Hum | Direc of Wind | Vloc of Wind | Rain | W'thr. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8 A. M. | 30.12 | 58 | 94 | 00 | 00 | .00 | Clody |
| 8 P. M. | 30.10 | 60 | 61 | NW | 9 | .00 | Clody |

Maximum temperature, 56.0. Minimum temperature, 72. River, 6.6 feet.

| | Normal | Mean | D'p'r from Nrml. | Total excess or defic'ncy since 1st of present mo. | Total excess or defic'ncy since Jan. 1, 1888. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Temp'rture | 67. | 64. | 3 | —12. | —10. |
| Precipitatn | .02 | *.00 | —.2 | —.03 | —6.21 |

*Total rainfall.

## PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

Northern Pacific—Passed Heron—A. Potter, Thomas Potter, D. Hoffman, Col. Amos A. Ashby, G. W. Butters, T. E. Wilson, wife and four children, M. B. Parkinson, B. W. Collins, A. J. Collins, Charles Johnson, Charles Seboise and wife, Charles Lang, Lizzie Shearer, A. Roberts, D. Van Horn, J. H. Smith, Proeson Patterson, August Artsar, G. O. Britton, Alvin Joslyn, P. P. Branch, A. B. Sutton, Charles Seigle, James G. Smith, Charles Mayers and wife, H. W. Moore, A. Pierson, J. Neal, Wm. Spellen, C. Thompson, A. Perkins, J. W. Kelley, J. H. Parker, N. D. Devers, B. L. Stoith, R. H. Dean, J. I. Floyd, Mrs. O. R. Dennison, George Dennison, C. F. McDangle, T. G. Smith, S. F. Smith, J. F. McCabe, J. H. Horne, G. T. Church, Judge McConnell, James McNaught, A. G. Avery, J. L. Pratt and 18 second class.

Oregon & California—Passed Medford: Mrs. Hayes, E. K. Ash, J. L. Gordon, Miss E. F. Dayton, J. Foshay, J. H. McCormick, A. K. Thighen, R. Perry, C. Randolph, F. H. Mathews, J. M. Miller, Ike P. Elsenbach, G. Layton, Mrs. M. J. Roaps, G. Bollinger and wife, L. Landers and wife, Mr. Patten and wife, Miss G. E. Patten, Miss C. W. Larrahill, H. Hanson, S. F. Hanson and wife, H. Clemenshaw, W. O. Chapman, Miss W. C. Egan, H. D. Candar, C. Little, Miss M. D. Little, J. P. Newall, W. Burd, E. A. Jones, H. H. Burall, and 10 second-class.

Oregon Short Line—Passed Huntington: T. M. Kagen, J. Hodges and wife, T. White, W. H. Johnson, D. B. Barlow, J. Valentine, J. Hanger, P. Lamb, J. Jones, R. B. Elliott, J. F. Alton and wife, Minnie Tierny, Annie Pyke, Jacob Jones, G. Burgett, E. W. Borm, Miss Carrie Pierce, Mrs. W. E. Eccleson, G. G. Rowe and wife, R. B. Howe, W. T. Hogget, F. W. Small, Mrs. Robins, Mrs. Simmons, and 146 immigrants.

STEAMER.

Per State of California, sailing from Portland for San Francisco August 4th: Arthur DeFasia, Rev. M. Walsh, L. Rippon, J. Downes, A. A. Gunst, G. A. Johnson, F. W. Caukens, D. Mecst, H. Mitchell, V. Rodd, A. B. Johnson, S. Cahoon, D. S. Ryan and wife, James Elder, Joseph Lyons, Eddie Fortenaau, Frank Precechil, J. H. McMullen, John McNemar, J. E. Storey, Dave Honeyman, Fred H. Smith, —Gunst, Miss Lillie Rogers, Miss Mina Bennett, Miss Annie Cremen, Miss M. H. Smith, Mrs. G. P. Smith, Mrs. A. B. Richardson, Mrs. Ella Wilson, Mrs. E. R. Sullivan and daughter, Mrs. W. B. Webb, Mrs. Mitchell and son, J. T. Albright and wife, Miss Lieb, Mrs. S. T. Green, Mrs. Geo. Williams, E. Tims, Mrs. Snott, Geo. Williams, Mrs. S. T. Green and twenty steerage.

Steamer Willamette Valley sailed at 10 A. M. from Yaquina City with the following passengers: Mrs. L. Morgan, Miss N. Chamberlain, E. B. Piper, C. H. Chase, M. Lowrey and wife, J. Hiniiker, A. P. Bonzey, J. P. Veatch, and five steerage.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents:

The transactions of the week corresponding to the past one were in:

| | Deeds. | Amount. |
|---|---|---|
| 1886 | 20 | $ 17,230 00 |
| 1887 | 60 | 116,123 00 |
| 1888 | 75 | 98,356 65 |

The number of deeds recorded shows a full average, though the amount falls considerably below. There have been no transactions of magnitude, but the inquiry has been general during the week and very satisfactory. The indications of a good fall business to come were never more evident than this year.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

| | Deeds. | Amount. |
|---|---|---|
| Country and suburban | 21 | $ 31,342 00 |
| City proper and westward | 10 | 13,529 00 |
| Couch and northward | 7 | 17,150 00 |
| Caruthers and southward | 5 | 4,301 00 |
| East Portland | 16 | 21,212 65 |
| Albina | 16 | 10,821 00 |
| Cemetery | 0 | 000 00 |
| Total, deeds of transfer | 75 | $ 98,355 65 |
| Mortgages | 14 | 32,858 00 |
| Releases | 20 | 36,964 05 |

Deeds recorded during the twelve months ending July 31, 1888, were distributed as follows:

| | Amount. |
|---|---|
| County and suburban | $2,206,065 32 |
| City proper and westward | 1,565,557 83 |
| Couch and northward | 801,676 50 |
| Caruthers and southward | 348,104 00 |
| East Portland | 1,421,046 20 |
| Albina | 403,045 34 |
| Cemetery | 7,203 00 |
| Total | $6,902,697 69 |

The two biggest months of the year were August of 1887 and May of 1888. The two smallest were December and February. The total of the transactions of the twelve preceding months was $3,926,276 37, showing a gain for the past year of about 75 per cent.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES, AUGUST 4.

C. A. Morden and wife, to N. S. Dygert, north half lot 6, blk 241, May 23; $2800.

B. A. Owens Adair to O. Summers, lots 1, 2, blk 149, Caruthers, August 2; $2250.

E. J. Smith to same, lots 1, 2, blk 149, Caruthers, August 3; $1.

Betsey Thorn to Lydia Boynton, lots 5, 6, blk 192, E. P., May 10; $3500.

Lydia Plimpton to N. E. Miller, lot 3, blk 79, Holladay's, E. P., July 12; $1775.

A. B. Manley to H. VanAukin, lots 6, 7, blk 25, Albina, August 4; $1000.

S. L. Stone and wife to J. W. Beakey, 6 acres, S 21, 1 N, 1 E, July 28; $850.

## BRIEF MENTION.

Go to the hills and take in plenty of fresh air to-day.

All well-dressed gentlemen buy what they require at Crossman's, 111 First street.

If you visit San Francisco you will find THE OREGONIAN at the corner of Market and Geary and 24 Third. Cut this out and keep for reference.

Grand picnic and amateur view photographing at Oswego gardens Sunday, August 5. Trains leave foot of Jefferson street at 9 and 11 A. M., 2, 3:30 and 6:40 P. M.

The Telephone this morning and the O. R. & N. boat to-night afford an opportunity to go to the seaside to-day. Small boats to St. Johns, Albina, Sellwood, White house, Oswego and Oregon City.

Our country cousins will find the Æolian organs a substitute for orchestral music at dancing parties. Dozens sold in the interior. Drums for the campaign in stock. Kohler & Chase, 71 Morrison. Pianos and organs on installment plan.

**Yellowstone National Park.**

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to all points East. The only line to the Yellowstone National Park. Secure your park tickets and Pullman berths at the general office of the Northern Pacific railroad, No. 2 Washington street, corner of Front.

HEADQUARTERS.—Merchants from the interior towns will find their friends at the Crystal Palace, 101 First street, presided over by C. F. Silter. Lunch all day, and the best.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodations at No. 2 Washington street, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

## IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

SOCIETY NEWS ON SEVENTH PAGE.

MEETING OF THE BAKERS.—There was an open meeting of the Bakers' Union at the hall of the Danish Aid Society last night. By reason of the absence from the city of August Schloeman, president, the meeting was called to order by Samuel Goetz; Julius Koch, secretary. Mr. Goetz said it was the purpose of the union, at its last regular meeting, to rent a large hall and to advertise the meeting in the daily papers; but the hotels at the seaside resorts captured their committee of arrangements and also the leading officers of the union, so their hopes for a large meeting, for that reason, did not materialize. Capt. John O'Brien, John Montag and Edward Killfeather, representing the Federated Trades, addressed the meeting. Capt. O'Brien spoke on the advantages of trades unions, which he said protect men from the greedy and selfish employer, who aims solely to reduce wages. Mr. Killfeather set forth the duties of tradesmen to unions, saying that the first thing a tradesman should do on mastering his trade was to join a union. Mr. Montag spoke encouraging words, urging the bakers not to be discouraged because of the many difficulties they had to overcome to secure fair wages.

A SUGGESTION AS TO THE SKIDMORE FOUNTAIN.—The following letter and suggestion relative to the location of the Skidmore fountain has been received by THE OREGONIAN: "Now that our hotel is assured, and it is almost certain that the opera house or theatre will occupy the corner opposite on Morrison street, would it not be well, if possible, to change the location of the Skidmore fountain to the intersection of Sixth and Morrison streets, while there is yet time. I dare say each property owner on the respective corners would dedicate say fifteen feet for street purposes. On three of the four corners we are sure of fine buildings; on the fourth there is nothing to hinder and everything to encourage one, while as yet none are occupied so but what the corners could be cut off with very little expense."

FINE SPECIMEN OF WHEAT.—Thirty-six magnificent heads of wheat have been left at THE OREGONIAN office as a fair example of what Oregon soil, supplemented by Oregon climate, can produce. The grain was left at the office by O. C. Hill, and was raised by Jerome Simmons of Marion county. The heads measure from three and a half to five inches in length; the kernels are large, plump and well developed. It is a safe prediction that there are very few specimens of wheat ever exhibited in this country which surpass the sample sent by Mr. Simmons. The bunch of golden heads is a fair average of a crop of twenty acres raised by Mr. Simmons. No one can look at such a fine sample and not be convinced that Oregon is not a great wheat producing state.

A FACT, A SERMON AND A MORAL PAINTED.—Mr. J. H. Smith, railroad contractor, advertises elsewhere for a thousand men to work on the Cœur d'Alene railroad. There is no excuse for healthy men loafing around town or tramping the country, as work is plentiful, either on the railroad or in the harvest field. Such lazy tramps as were arraigned in the police court yesterday should receive the full extent of the law, and the police should run in every able-bodied man who hangs around saloons and sleeps in freight cars, and keep it up till they leave town and go to work.

MR. N. J. BLAGEN will begin work immediately on his proposed four-story business block, corner of C and First streets, 100x95, which will be built expressly for Messrs. W. C. Noon & Co., to meet the requirements of their large and increasing business. A lease of the building was signed yesterday at the office of the attorneys of Messrs. Cake & Cake. This building, in connection with the three-story brick to be built by Mr. Charles E. Sitton, adjoining Mr. Blagen's, and also 100x95, will make a fine addition to Portland's business blocks.

THE OLD SOLDIERS ORGANIZE.—About twenty ex-Union soldiers held an enthusiastic meeting in Justice Tuttle's office last evening for the purpose of organizing a Harrison and Morton campaign club. Major A. F. Sears presided, R. T. Chamberlin acting as secretary. After appointing a committee of five to draft a constitution and by-laws and nominate permanent officers, the meeting adjourned until Saturday night, when it is expected to perfect permanent organization.

POSTOFFICE REPORT FOR JULY.—The following is the report of Superintendent Page Stevens of the free delivery system, of work done during July: Registered letters delivered, 745; letters delivered, 111,202; postal cards delivered, 7686; newspapers, etc., delivered, 61,482; local letters collected, 14,148; mail letters collected, 136,428; local postal cards collected, 4834; mail postal cards collected, 14,748; newspapers, etc., collected, 10,115.

HEALTH RESORT.—Dr. Gill had just returned from Mill City, Marion county, where he purchased eight acres of beautiful land for a park, to be used as a summer health resort. It is located on the Santiam river, some thirty miles from Salem. A railroad is in progress and it is a most beautiful town site. Game and trout are plentiful in that region and many campers are there this summer. A large lumber mill is now being built.

MILITARY EXCURSION.—Company E will give another moonlight excursion on the 17th of this month. A large barge, beautifully decorated and lighted by electric lights, and canvassed floor for dancing, will accompany them. Under the management of Capt. E. W. Moore, Sergt. Beavis and Capt. Bryant, the affair will no doubt be a success. Hoyt's Marine Band will furnish music. Tickets 50 cents.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.—Mr. Gerson, who, for many years, has been located in the cigar store at First and Oak streets has purchased the tobacco, confectionery and fruit stand so long conducted by S. L. Stone at First and Ash streets. Mr. Gerson will endeavor to sustain the high reputation of his predecessor as a dealer in all the best goods of the lines named.

EAST SIDE TO THE FRONT.—The sale of the half block on Fifth and N streets, East Portland, day before yesterday, for $12,500 is the most important sale of business property that has been made this year, and speaks well for the real estate firm of Davis & Dunlap of this city, who engineered it through.

## THE OREGON PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Prospects That the Meeting at Salem Will be a Great Success.

The outlook is very favorable for the next press association meeting, to be held in Salem August 10th, responses from a large number of editors and publishers having been received by the committee of arrangements. At 2:30 o'clock the association proper will begin its business meeting in the Senate chamber at the capitol.

In the evening in the hall of representatives a public meeting will be held, of which the following is a partial programme:—Music by the Second infantry band. Address of welcome by Gov. Pennoyer. Vocal quartette. Address of welcome by Mayor Murphy. Response by President M. L. Pipes. Piano solo. Origina poem by Prof. J. B. Horner. Instrumental music. Address by Hon. Van B. DeLashmutt, mayor of Portland. Vocal music. Poem, (author's name reserved.)

The visiting brethren will be provided with carriages and other conveniences by the citizens of Salem, who will strive to make their visit both pleasant and profitable. The superintendents of the various public institutions will also extend them a hearty welcome.

## LOCAL NOTES.

Take your family out to Fulton Park to-day and look over the handsomest residence site on the Pacific coast.

Two hundred and fifty people visited Fulton Park last Sunday, and the number promises to be even greater to-day.

A splendid view of the cottages in course of erection at Fulton Park may be obtained from the Morrison-street bridge.

The Wiley B. Allen's music store has leased the brick building at 239 Second street for a piano and organ warehouse.

Boys between 15 and 18 years of age can get employment at A. D. T. Co., 162 First street. Must know the city and furnish good reference.

W. G. Spicer, for a number of years connected with W. H. Tibbe, the leading druggist of Buffalo, N. Y., has taken charge of the prescription department of R. E. Prowell's pharmacy, corner First and Market streets.

Free railway tickets to and from Fulton Park can be obtained at the office of the Pacific Land & Investment Company, 40 Washington street.

George Bock, the frescoer who, seven weeks ago, received a severe sprain of the right ankle in a fall of the scaffolding in the Portland Savings bank, is able to be out on crutches.

## SOME REMARKABLE RECORDS.

Conclusion of the Preliminary Shoots at Vancouver Barracks—Names of the Ones Who Will Probably Make up the Rifle Team.

With the skirmish firing yesterday was finished the preliminary practice of the competitors of the Department of the Columbia. The scores have so far been nothing extraordinary, except in a few individual cases, at 500 and 600 yards, referred to in yesterday's OREGONIAN. On the skirmish range some remarkable shooting took place, in which ten men made over 100 points, many making as high as 120, while Sergeant Hubbard, Fourteenth infantry, made 130 points.

The shooting began promptly at 8:30 o'clock. The sky was cloudy, no wind and the figures very dark. Good shooting would have been made but for the fact that after the first volley the smoke hung in heavy clouds over the marksman, often entirely obscuring the targets. Three runs were made this morning under supervision of the range officers mentioned yesterday.

The best scores were made by Sergeant Matches, Fourteenth infantry, 119; Sergeant Hubbard, Fourteenth infantry, 130; Musician Lunsford, Fourteenth infantry, 110. Many made over 100.

The firing recommenced at 1:30 o'clock, and three more runs were made. The best scores were made by Sergt. Seal, Fourteenth infantry, 120; Sergt. Robinson, Fourteenth infantry, 120; seven made above 100.

The close of the three days' firing results in the following list of the leading fourteen men of the competitors, who, if they continue their lead in the competition, will make up the rifle team of the department of the Columbia:

Musician Lunsford, Fourteenth infantry, total 535 points.

Sergt. Robinson, Fourteenth infantry, total 534 points.

Sergt. Miller, Second cavalry, total 510 points.

Sergt. Matches, Fourteenth infantry, total 507 points.

Sergt. Sleimer, Second cavalry, total 500 points.

Sergt. Seal, Fourteenth infantry, total 495 points.

Corporal Hansen, Second cavalry, total 493 points.

Sergt. Smallwood, Fourth infantry, total 490 points.

Sergt. Roper, Fourth infantry, total 485 points.

Sergt. Schmidt, Fourteenth infantry, total 485 points.

Private Foley, Second cavalry, total 469 points.

Private Eppinger, Fourth infantry, total 467 points.

Sergt. Blunt, Fourth infantry, total 464 points.

Lieut. Kimball, Fourteenth infantry, total 461 points.

The last two above named are alternates.

There were a number of spectators on the grounds yesterday conspicuous among them being Mrs. Reed's party from Portland.

Maj. Lotten of the French army, military attachee to the French legation at Washington, was present watching with great interest each detail, and when he saw men firing six and seven shots in 15 seconds and hitting the figures almost every time he was surprised and expressed the opinion held in our army that when men become expert with the present rifle it is far better than a magazine gun, which can be fired but very little faster with less acurate aim and are very liable to get out of order.

Much to the gratification of the small boy and discomfort of the range officers the firing will continue the entire next week and by Sunday will be known the representatives to uphold the reputation of this department.

## NEWS FROM THE COURTS.

A Batch of Items Gathered in the Corridors of the Temples of Justice.

The will of Samuel Dalgleish, of Albina, who died July 31, was filed for probate in the county court yesterday. He directs that his wife and Alexander Fraser, his late partner in business, collect all outstanding accounts and meet all his indebtedness. The residue of the property he bequeaths to his wife, Annie E. Dalgleish, in trust for his minor son, Victor H. Dalgleish.

Everding & Farrell sued Nelson Hoyt, F. M. Hoyt and C. R. Hart in the county court yesterday for $202.42 for goods sold.

Milton G. Butterfield, formerly captain of Co. C, O. N. G., of Eugene City, has been appointed deputy clerk in the state circuit court by Clerk John R. Duff.

Hon. E. D. Shattuck, judge of department No. 1, state circuit court, has gone East to spend his vacation.

United States District Attorney McArthur filed a proceeding yesterday in the matter of the recent seizure of 160 five-tael cans and two satchels worth, all told, $870. He asks that the opium be ordered sold.

In the police court yesterday Judge Dement sentenced a batch of vagrants. Peter Olsen was committed for thirty days, W. W. Billings twenty-five days, Thomas Conboy twenty days, Charles Whitney fifteen days, and Ed. Smith ten days. James White was fined $5 for battery on Frank Hall. The second charge against him for threatening to kill Hall was dismissed. A Mr. Leach was assessed $5 for allowing a vicious dog to run at large. He got off cheap, considering that the dog bit a child of the complaining witness, James Driscoll.

Mrs. Rosanna Stevenson sued Mrs. Charles Christensen in the state circuit court yesterday for $2500 for defaming her character.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT.

Portland Iron Works vs Steamboat Frolic. Motion for interlocutory order allowed.

United States vs John Trainer. Opinion of court.

## LOW WATER STOPS NAVIGATION.

The Steamers on the Upper Willamette are Hauled Off—Channel Obstructions.

Navigation on the upper Willamette river has been entirely suspended for some days past, in consequence of low water. A few days since the announcement was made that the Oregon Pacific Railroad Company's steamer William M. Hoag had been hauled off the line temporarily to await a rise in the river. None of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's boats is running above the mouth of Yamhill. Only one boat—the Champion—is making regular trips between Portland and Dayton. Three trips a week are made between these points, the boat touching at Oregon City each trip. Low water is reported, but the Champion, being of very light draft, can get up and down with but little difficulty, and until there is an increase in the volume of the water in the upper river, navigation will not be resumed.

In addition to the low stage of water now prevailing, and likely to continue until after the fall rains, the channel of the upper Willamette is beset with many obstructions, such as logs, stumps, etc. Nothing has been done for nearly eighteen months to remove these dangerous obstacles, for the reason that there has been no money with which to prosecute the work of improvement.

A pilot, speaking to a reporter, said: "There are a great many dangerous obstacles now in the channel between Oregon City and the head of navigation. When the government snagboat gets ready to tackle these snags she will have an all-summer's job ahead."

Relief, however, seems now near at hand. Recently the new government snag boat was completed and made a trial trip. Everything was found to work splendidly, and there is no reason to suppose that very effective work will not be accomplished by the boat. Now that the river and harbor bill is almost certain to become a law, there is no longer any difficulty about the important question of funds. A month or more will probably elapse before the money can be available for active operations. By that time the water will be at its most favorable stage for effective work.

A fine selection of suitings and trouserings has arrived. Burghist & Rening, merchant tailors, 31 Washington street, between First and Second.

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# SUMMER SUITS

We will sell the remainder of our Summer Suits at prices never before offered here. We buy at lower rates than any other house in the Northwest, and, quality considered, can and will undersell them all. In proof of this, see our corner window and the prices at which we offer suits:

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| $27 00 Suit | reduced to | $20 |
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Seersucker and Mohair Coats and Vests, White and Fancy Vests, reduced correspondingly.

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Greatest inducements in the way of Low Prices.

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The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest,

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## CHURCH NOTICES.

Unitarian Church—Closed during August.

Trinity Mission Chapel, corner of Eighteenth and Q streets—Sunday service at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Swedish meeting will be held in Plymouth church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, Sunday, 8:30 P. M. Hjalmar Anderson, evangelist.

Christian Church, East Park and Columbia streets—Prof. D. R. Dungan, of Des Moines, preaches at the usual hours morning and evening.

Second Baptist church, corner of Meade and Second streets — Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. Geo. B. Bieman, of St. Paul.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, H. Schuknesht, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

St. Stephen's Episcopal Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets—Divine services will be held on Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M. with celebration. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Seats free.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets.—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by Rev. R. E. Murgatroyd, of Independence, Oregon. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 6:45 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Washington and Third streets—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Monthly missionary meeting Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Strangers are welcome.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street between Ninth and Tenth streets—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. and on Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. All are welcome.

Congregational Church—Rev. F. D. Kelsey, pastor of the First Congregational church of Helena, Montana, will preach today, taking as his theme "Onward and Upward." All are cordially invited and guests at the hotels will be made welcome.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner First and Salmon streets—Rev. W. W. Logan, of the United Presbyterian church, will address the young men's meeting at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Topic, "What is Your Life?" All young men are cordially invited.

Hall-street M. E. church, corner of Sixth and Hall—Regular services at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Rev. J. W. Klepper, pastor. Sabbath schools at the usual hours. Young people's meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:45. General prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:45.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Logan. Morning subject, "At the Beautiful Gate;" evening subject, "The Fruit of Victory." Sabbath school meets at 12:30. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7. All are welcome.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor—Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. D. Heagle. Subject of morning sermon, "Kind of Religion Needed at Present." In the evening an illustrated lecture on "The Gospel Embodied in the Tabernacle." Strangers very cordially invited.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meets every Sunday at G. A. R. hall, on First and Taylor, will be addressed on Sunday, Aug. 5th, by W. J. Colville at 11 A. M. and 3 and 7:30 P. M. Subject for morning: "Spiritual Science and Its True Relation to all Systems of Religion." Afternoon—Answers to questions from the audience. Evening: "Spiritual Science and Its True Relation to Physical Science and Medicine."

Taylor-street Methodist Episcopal church—Class meeting at 10 in the morning. Preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock; theme, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit." Sunday school after morning services. Young people's praise service at 7 o'clock. At the evening hour the pastor will open a query box and answer questions. Questions are solicited and will be received until after the session of the Sunday school. All services in the lecture room until the new gallery is complete. Good music and everybody welcome.

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EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Perrit pastor—Sunday school at 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M. by Rev. Dr. Driver.

The East Portland Spiritual Society meets every Sunday afternoon in Buckman's hall, on Fourth and G streets.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor. Gospel meeting at 8 P. M. addressed by Stanton Stryker, of Willamette University.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Dyer, of Los Angeles. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by Rev. Le Roy. Young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M. Sunday school, 12:30.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; preaching at 3:30 P. M. and 8 P. M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in the new Scandinavian M. E. church, corner Russell street and Tompkins avenue. Sunday school 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M. by Rev. I. D. Driver.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly pastor.—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. W. S. Holt, who is supplying the pulpit during Rev. D. O. Ghormly's absence. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Public worship at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. every Sunday. Sabbath school at 12:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Teachers' meeting on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country, made exclusively from roots and barks, and containing no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of their evil qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther L. Moore. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

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| 20 lbs C. Beef | 1 00—half the amount, 50c |
| 15 lbs Good Chuck Rib | 1 00—half the amount, 50c |
| 15 lbs Rump or Round | 1 00—half the amount, 50c |
| 10 lbs Good Roast | 1 00—half the amount, 50c |
| Prime Roast, per pound | 12½c |
| 5 lbs good Chuck Steak | 25c |
| 4 lbs Good Chuck Rib Steak | 25c |
| 3 lbs Good Round Steak | 25c |

BEEF.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 Sirloin Steak | 10c |
| 1 Tenderloin | 12½c |
| 1 Porterhouse | 18c |

MUTTON.

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| Hind-quarters or Leg, per lb | 7c |
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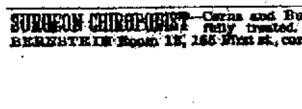

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# A GALLANT FIGHT:

## A Romantic Story of New England Life.

### BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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### CHAPTER VIII.

Richard Phelps and his son had broken camp on Ampersand three days before his wife and daughter left Martin's to rejoin them. For three nights Salome had ceased to look out as soon as it was really dark for the glimmer of the double watch-fire kindled on the mountain, which was the preconcerted signal to the two left behind. The camping party had moved onward through Round Lake, via Bartlett's, to the Upper Saranac, whipping every promising trout stream on the route. The rendezvous on Saturday afternoon was to be Bartlett's. The Marcys would remain a week longer at Martin's, awaiting the arrival of the husband and father from the West. Ten days later they hoped to rejoin their friends at Paul Smith's.

There was no shadow of parting to overcast the spirits of the four voyagers who stepped gayly into the boats laid at the sloping wharf on the finest of May mornings. The brothers separated by mutual consent. Gerald found in Mrs. Phelps an overindulgent listener to stories of escapade and exploit.

"She's as jolly as a fellow, every time!" he confided to his amused roommate. "Knows Freehold like a book; remembers everybody—name and history. Talking with her is all plain sailing, you see. No tacking to explain who is who, and what is what. Then, having a boy of her own, she understands what a fellow really likes to hear and talk about. So, if you don't mind, I should like to go in her boat."

Rex repeated the speech with relish to Salome as they faced each other in the blue-bodied boat, sweeping right onward between an island, robed to the lake-edge with grayish-green ferns, on their right, and the wooded mainland on the left.

"What an audacious, vivacious 'fellow' *he* is!" she answered, eyeing the lithe figure in loose sailor attire, alert in every turn and glance, now coaxing Bryant into letting him take an oar in the boat not twenty yards away from them. "Will you let me remark upon your judicious management of him?"

Rex colored slightly.

"You are good to say it. Frankly, though, he ought not to be in my charge. We are too unlike not to differ sharply at times. But the children are a trust I cannot shirk."

"You are young to have such laid upon you."

"I am twenty-nine. That sounds patriarchal, does it not?"

"Oh, no! Papa is forty-one, with the complexion, eyes, and spirits of a boy. You look very much as you did at twenty-three. Only—sometimes—it seems a pity!"

She said it thoughtfully, trailing her bare hand over the guards into the lake, her tone hardly louder than the ripple between her fingers.

Rex waited a minute for her to go on.

"What is a pity?" he asked, gently bending toward her, until his eyes drew hers from the water.

She looked surprised, but not confused, at the intentness of his gaze.

"I should not say it, perhaps, for you, of all men, appear to me to have been made to walk and stand without others' help; but I am sorry for any one who has had no youth. There is violence in the imposition of untimely care upon those who are yet in the morning of life."

"Is a belated spring always a lost season?"

"By no means. On the contrary, there is less danger of frost-killed blossoms and fruit."

"There is then hope for me still, you think?"

A little lift of the eyebrows emphasized the reply.

"Hope? Who could have more?—or fairer opportunities of duty, and duty's reward? Taking springtime as the season of promise you should not complain. Without dipping into homiletics, we may take it for granted that work for other's good is the highest form of human enterprise. Then—*you* ought to be satisfied!"

"Satisfied!" He drew in a deep breath of sun-warmed air, crisped by resinous fragrance, and some spiritual tension relaxed with the wave of sensuous pleasure passing over him. He had walked all his life-time subject to bondage. Neither mind nor heart had fed and grown freely. His world was narrow; his restrictions were many. However enviable his lot might appear to others, he knew himself to be hungry and frozen.

In Freehold, where he was best known, nobody "took to him"—in provincial phrase. His stepmother was a business partner and agreeable acquaintance. "The children" obeyed him as guardian, and tolerated his unskillful efforts to enter into their pursuits and feelings. Behind his back they mimicked his sober face and stiff phrases. He had overheard them at it once, and been angered, where most men would have been diverted by the monkeys. If this frank, fearless girl had known Freehold people and his reputation there, would she be constrained in his society, or despise him, as he despised himself, for not asserting his individuality—for his apparent content in the role of "the son of his father"? People thus nicknamed him, and he knew that, too. He was glad that he had her for these ten days to himself, unbiased by the tradition of his antecedents which hampered him at home like swaddling bands.

But, to be "satisfied?" That would mean to look forward as well as backward; to have a home and life, of which he could say, "This is *mine*—to have, to hold, to enjoy!"

The smart blue-and-white-shirted guide who had the young people in charge, was so much the better oarsman than amateur Gerald, that by the time they reached the narrower upper waters of the lake, they had left him and his passengers out of sight. Salome lay back in the chair-seat fitted in the stern, in silent ecstacy of enjoyment. The boat swept, without sway or swash, through the warm, smiling waters, dimpling at the dalliance of the oars; the sunshine shimmered through azure gauze upon the young foliage of birches, showing like pale-green mist among firs and pines; upon the pink leafage of shoots springing up from the roots of felled oaks. At rare intervals, the tassels of a maple surprised the eye with a gleam of crimson, and rotting logs thrust blotches of brilliant ochre over the brown shallows lapping the bank. Balsamic breaths crossed and flowed with the woody aroma of tender sprouts. Right ahead, Amperzand, White Face, Bald Mountain and Marcy, in corslet, baldric and helmet of blue-and-silver, were ranged to guard the Eden of woods and waters. Beyond them, a chain of fainter peaks was "folden in distance and in dream."

Unconsciously, the girl began, by-and-by, to croon to herself a simple melody Rex had never heard before, but which went well with the scarcely audible rhythm of the oars and soft throb of the waves as they were parted by the prow. The murmur took words in the refrain, as ripples might be accentuated by the turn of the boat to right or left:

"And the flowing tide comes in!
And the flowing tide comes in!"

"Sing it—please!"

The request was hardly more than a breath, yet the songstress started and blushed.

"I did not know that I was humming it! I was *thinking* a little ballad that papa likes to have mamma sing. You know it, too—do you?"

"I have no doubt of it! I can tell you certainly when you have granted my petition. It must be impossible for anyone who *can* sing not to do it here, and to-day I, who have neither ear nor voice, must have burst into song if you had not. You do not know—I hope you never may—what your involuntary 'humming' has averted."

The boatman grinned. Salome, catching his eye, laughed and without further demur began her song:

"He sailed away at break of day,
The skies were blue and fair,
He kissed his bonnie hand to me,
With heart as light as air.
'Hark ye!' he cried, 'so watch the tide
As it cometh up to Lynn;
For, foul or fair, I will be there
When the flowing tide comes in!'

"I watched the clouds, that came in crowds,
Like flocks of evil birds;
My heart sank low with bitter woe,
Remembering Donald's words.
'O God!' I cried, and none beside
Know the grief my heart within—
'Oh! give me back my bonnie lad,
When the flowing tide comes in!'

"Across the strand, far up the land,
The fierce, wild waters swept;
Laid at my feet a burden sweet,
With smile as if he slept.
I could not weep, so soft his sleep,
For fear 'twould waken him—
Peace! let him rest! God knoweth best!
And the flowing tide comes in!"

The fresh, tender voice bore the strain over the dimpling lake into the listening forest; cliff and crag brought it back faint and fitful, but tunefully pathetic still:

Peace! let him rest! God knoweth best!
And the flowing tide comes in!
And the flowing tide comes in!

The boatman drew his shirt-sleeve across his eyes; the muscles in Rex's throat knotted so tightly that he could utter nothing for a minute, beyond a husky "Thank you."

"I wish you could hear mamma sing it," remarked Salome, modestly apologetic, as the pause began to be awkward. "Papa insisted that she should give it to us on the Grand Lagoon in Venice one night when there was a full moon, and no other gondola was near us. I am not ashamed to say that I could not see the moon for tears. Papa says 'When the Flowing Tide Comes In' makes a baby of him, when mamma sings it."

Let their conversation begin where it would, it always swung around to "mamma." Rex, with no sense of the humor of the fact, followed the daughter's lead now.

"Musically considered, I am a deaf blockhead, as I have confessed. But there are voices that have found their way to my soul, through some avenue. Hers did, and yours does. It is not a compliment, perhaps, to say this after such a preface. When I get up a neat thing I always make a *fiasco* of it! I recollect well how I used to love to listen to Mrs. Phelps's singing, and that she improvised words and music——"

He broke off abruptly on a rising inflection. Their startled eyes met.

The writer of this chronicle recalls how, a quarter century ago in the stormy "war times," she strolled one cloudless January morning with a company of friends through the patent office in Washington, and in the long line of recesses in a large hall came upon one screened by a white curtain. With merry chat of mystery and feminine curiosity, the foremost of the party drew aside the hangings, and fell back aghast at sight of a dead soldier on a bier, awaiting transportation to his Northern home.

Such shock and recoil were in the faces that confronted one another in the filtered sunlight of this Adirondack day. Almost before Salome could note the reflection of her emotion in Rex's countenance, it passed before a great, solemn calm. His eyes gleamed and softened, a grave sweetness, more reassuring than a smile, moved his mouth. He put out his hand, careless of the guide's presence.

"We have much in common," he said. "We ought to be friends for a lifetime!"

The girl's honest simplicity told in the heartiness with which she met hand and speech:

"We could never be anything else, Mr. Rex!"

"That is ever so much more natural than your later trick of calling me 'Mr. Lupton!' Some day we must have a long, free talk of that by-gone time. That is, if I can bear my part in it. Reticence, long maintained, makes expression difficult and painful. It would do me good in every way if I could creep out of my shell. All New Englanders wear them, but some shell-fish are more lively than others."

"Anna classifies us as Crustacea, I know," interpreting his design of turning the dialogue into less confidential channels. "I am loth to believe that warm blooded animals can live nowhere except at the South and West."

They kept away from delicate ground after that. The Phelpses were good talkers, and their years of travel had given the daughter longer and more varied views of men and things than most girls have at her age. Utterly destitute of affectation and petty love of shining, she was more bent upon entertaining her escort than having what the American girl covets as "a good time." Her chat of travel, historical associations, foreign social habits, ethics, even the politics of older lands, was an easy, sparkling flow that would have done honor to the queen of a salon—or so thought her educated listener. The guide dipped the oars more softly, his eyes set on the animated face, drinking in all that he could comprehend, and loyally admiring what he could not.

Meanwhile the lake widened, and narrowed again in the lee of a mighty rock; the channel grew tortuous and more rapid; shallows choked with lily-pads and rushes encroaching upon it. At every second beat an oar brought up a tangle of roots and grasses.

"You'll land her before we shoot the rapids?" interposed the guide, without preamble, swinging the boat around to shore with a strong, bold pull on the right oar.

"Here already!" with the air of one aroused from a dream. "You have rowed well! Certainly we will get out."

He stepped upon the broad, flat rock by which the boat lay quivering under the oarsman's hold, like a hound on the leash, and assisted Salome to land.

With a bound and a curvet, throwing up her head madly, then darting downward as a swallow skims the water, the skiff flung herself through the shute, swirl and spray of the Racquette falls, and lay rocking on the placid surface beyond.

"Well done!" pronounced Rex, to whom the exploit was not a new sight, although Salome caught her breath excitedly. Then, to her,—"We will wait here for the other boat. You may like to walk about after sitting so long. This is the shortest 'carry' in the chain of lakes. Indeed, it hardly deserves the name, as even transportation boats usually shoot the rapids."

White and rosy and buff blossoms, the names of which they did not know, studded damp, deep mosses growing upon rocks warmed by the sun. On the grass under a thorn bush they found a last year's birds' nest. Coarse gray moss covered a frame of woven grass; finer mosses lined it. Salome sat on a rock, Rex standing by her, while she filled the nest with flowers, interspersed with the woolly crooks of young ferns, when the dip of oars was heard from two quarters. On their right appeared Mrs. Phelps' boat, from the left two, cutting the water under the impetus of stout, manly arms. Gerald's feeble pipe of salutation was drowned by a deep-throated cheer from Richard and Paul Phelps. A third man followed them to land. Rex shook hands with him, while the family greetings went on.

"Hardly expected to meet you in the woods, Mr. Lupton!" said one, with an effort at cordial ease.

The other—"How do you do, Mr. Lee?"

"My love!" Richard turned his handsome, sunny, fine face toward them to say, still holding his wife's hand in his, "I must have you know a gentleman who has done much toward making the last week pleasant for us—Mr. Lee, of Freehold!"

It was a handsome boy—he looked like one, although three-and-twenty—who bared his short brown curls and bowed in acknowledgment of the introduction. He had laughing hazel eyes, a ready smile that showed brilliant teeth under a slight moustache, and much grace of address and carriage.

"A nice fellow!" Paul said aside to his sister. "You'll like him."

Not until Mr. Phelps had presented his new friend to both ladies did he seem to see the tall figure standing on the outskirts of the group. The atmosphere of *aloofness* that went everywhere with Rex Lupton was significant, rather than characteristic. He has been on the circumference of everything for so long that he fitted in nowhere—a peculiarity of which he was more painfully conscious than anybody else. Even Richard's suavity suffered a change as his eye rested upon him.

"Ah, Mr. Lupton!" extending a civil hand. "I hope I have the pleasure of seeing you quite well? It has been a long time since we met. Mrs. Phelps's letters, which I found awaiting me at Bartlett's last night, informed me that you were at Martin's, in quest of health for your brother—" smiling and shaking hands less formally with Gerald. "He looks thin, but not at all ill. Our little *coup d' etat* of the meeting was entirely successful"—addressing his wife. "We could not have timed our arrivals better. If we would enjoy one of Mrs. Bartlett's best dinners before it is spoiled, we must re-embark forthwith."

His courtesy to the son of his old neighbor was perfect, and as lifeless as the action of an automaton. As coolly and easily he directed the seating in the boats of the enlarged party. It was altogether natural that he should take his wife with him and instruct Paul to assume the charge of his sister.

"That leaves us three fellows out in the cold!" observed Lee, *sotto voce*, to Rex. There was the same evident attempt at friendliness as before, and the like failure. "May I ask your brother to share my canoe?" he went on, daunted, but persevering.

"Assuredly—if you wish it, Gerald, will you accept Mr. Lee's offer?"

The boy could not have rejected it, with decent grace, but in the loneliness that had befallen Rex in the last five minutes, he wished Gerald would elect to go with him, and was unreasonably chagrined at his eager assent to the proposal of so slight an acquaintance as the elder knew Hollis Lee to be. The air was raw, the sunshine wan, as he bestowed himself in the bows of the boat, after watching the guide's disposition of the luggage in the stern to trim the craft, now that the chair-backed seat was empty.

A thought struck him, as the oars touched the water.

"You are the best oarsman in the party, and our load is the lightest, Moody," he said, in the hard, quiet accents his mill hands knew best. "Push on as fast as you can. I shall get a lunch at Bartlett's, and go straight on to the upper lake for an afternoon's fishing."

He pulled his hat down upon his brows and braced his heels against a boat-rib; the slender craft bounded on in the lessening wake of the others.

"Hooray!" shouted Gerald, as it passed him; Lee swung his hat and laughed; Salome waved her hand, and Paul raised his hat in reply to the grave bow from the head uncovered to the ladies.

Mrs. Phelps looked after the swiftly receding boat with intentness that made her husband say:

"Characteristic—that! There is a lack of sociability that is discourtesy."

The wife seemed not to have heard him.

"Who is Mr. Lee?" she asked. "He has a pleasing face."

"A brother of Rev. Rufus Lee, who removed to Freehold after we went abroad. This boy, Hollis, is a lawyer, and hopes in time to get clients, he says. He is one of the finest fellows I have met for many a day. I hope we shall see a great deal of him when we are settled at home."

Mr. Lupton was not at the landing to receive his friends upon their arrival at Bartlett's. Gerald accounted for him at the dinner table:

"He halted just long enough to have a sandwich put up for him, then pushed across the carry to the 'Upper.' I guess he'll turn up at supper-time. The trout won't bite after sunset. He loves fishing better than anything else in the world."

They kept early hours at Bartlett's when the nights were too cool for sitting on the porch. Salome had gone to her room when she heard steps in the passage and voices in the room opposite hers—Gerald's unceremonious "Hello!" and Rex's lower and slower tones in reply. The girl smiled at her image reflected in the small dingy mirror. She was glad her friend had come back; but she had been very happy with Paul all the afternoon and evening. Hollis Lee and Gerald had spent their daylight hours on the lake and rambling ashore, and she had had her twin-brother quite to herself. Paul would enter the junior class at Yale in the autumn. They must make the most of the next few months together. He liked his new comrade, Hollis Lee—also a Yale man—"immensely," and she was prepared to do the same on his recommendation. Paul had asked "if Lupton, Jr., were as *blase* and glacial as of old?" She defended her friend warmly, yet she wondered silently, while brushing and binding up her hair, her face growing soberer with thinking, if there were not something unfortunate in the manner so many people disliked. Her father spoke of him to Paul in her hearing as "a starched and stupid puppy," and she saw Hollis Lee turn away to hide a sudden laugh at the epithet.

Yet "mamma" surely liked him still! She said it to herself after her head was on the pillow, her brain steadying with the assertion. She loved and honored her father, but she had not lived with him for twenty years with both young eyes open and not learned that, like other men, he was seldom extravagant in admiration of his own sex. Also, that when this occurred, it was almost certain to be the corollary to the favored individual's appreciation of Richard Phelps' admirable qualities. It was a weakness common to humankind, she reasoned loyally, to reciprocate good-will by good-will. She was vexed, when she would have gone to sleep, to find her brain actively speculating as to what offense Rex had offered her parent's self-love and what incense Hollis Lee had offered at the same shrine.

The thought crossed her mind again, as her promenade on the piazza with her father before breakfast next morning was interrupted by meeting the brothers. Gerald was arrayed in a fresh white tennis shirt, stitched with blue; his eyes danced gayly in his sunburnt face, his hair was wet, his complexion healthy from a swim in the lake. Rex, clean shaven except for moustache and squared whiskers, wore what to the Adirondack vernacular is known as a "b'iled shirt," a stiff collar, and speckless gray coat and trousers. He might have been setting forth for a New England meeting house where he expected to "take up the collection." As on yesterday, Richard's manner varied in addressing the two, and in resuming the walk he kept Gerald close to him by rapid questions and flattering interest in the lad's replies. Salome slipped her hand from his arm and fell behind to Rex's side, the porch being too narrow for three to walk abreast, when one of them wore flowing skirts.

"I hope you were successful in your fishing excursion?" she said, cheerfully.

She could not have uttered a more trite thing, but the sympathetic voice and clear, ingenuous eyes conveyed all that he would have had her say. They were friends, between whom the meetings and partings of yesterday had left no shadow. There is always a jar, sometimes an unsettling, in the fusion of two or more traveling parties that, up to the hour of the junction, have been perfectly harmonious. The uncoupling and rejoining are not more happily effected when members of the same family have belonged to the different sections. The readjustment of relations is awkward to some one or more of the company, occasionally to all. It gave Rex a disagreeable sensation to see Salome's hand on her father's arm, and resting there more familiarly than it had on his in the long walks they were wont to take together on the piazza of the Saranac Lake House. One whose rights preceded and dominated his had possession of the companion who had interested and drawn him out of his monotonous reserve. He was conscious of a loss and a new-born longing he had not analyzed when Salome joined him. Heart and face warmed, as he offered his arm with a glance she did not see, and Hollis Lee—coming up from the lake, alert and handsome as a young god—did. He saluted the little party brightly, and with the tact of a true gentleman, caught the step with Mr. Phelps and Gerald, with never a backward look at the others. They were all pacing back and forth when the bell rang for breakfast. Mrs. Phelps appeared in the doorway before it ceased to tinkle, with a morning greeting to the young men. Paul followed her, chatting merrily with Mrs. Bartlett.

"No! no!" the worthy landlady persisted, shaking a reproving finger. "I cannot fib on the Sabbath day, even for you, Master Paul! You are a good fisherman, and your father is a better, but we have to thank Mr. Lupton for the finest catch of the season, thus far. We always expect something extraordinary from him. He was born lucky, I think."

"With a patent, self-revolving, silver-plated spoon in his mouth?" The speaker was Mr. Phelps; his tone was suave. "I hope we are to have the benefit of your example and instructions for some time, Mr. Lupton? I, for one, shall be happy to go to school to you."

"I beg that you will not think—" murmured Rex, uncertain whether sarcasm or courtesy were intended, yet with the uneasy sensation of having been pricked somewhere.

Mrs. Phelps interposed without the appearance of interruption:

"We will have no discussion of worldly sports to-day, but go directly in to breakfast upon fish prepared as nobody but Mrs. Bartlett can cook them. Do you know, Richard—" linking her hand in his arm—"she has promised to teach me how to bake trout in cream, exactly as it is done here?"

Her husband laughed down at her—the gleam of prideful amusement no one else had from him:

"Culinary details are Sundayer talk than fishing—the Apostolic profession—are they?"

"Undoubtedly! As pertaining to works of necessity and mercy! Salome! Paul! Gerald! All of you young people! I serve notice on you here and now, that Mrs. Bartlett expects to see you at the five o'clock service this afternoon in the parlor. There are two clergymen in the house."

Her ear, more sensitive than Richard's, heard Rex say low to Salome:

"Then will you give me my walk this forenoon?"

"If mamma has no objection," said the girl blithely.

And mamma, contriving to be found reading in her room, half an hour after the abundant breakfast was despatched, was invited to make a third in the forest stroll. The foreign and un-Freehold fashion of chaperonage had become so natural to mother and daughter that the invitation to the latter included both. Rex's ideas on this head were the butt of many sly and direct bolts in his native town. People said he was afraid to trust himself alone with a spinster lest she might propose, and he be without witness to his rejection of the offer; that the manes of his departed love demanded this safeguard, and much more refined pleasantry to the same purpose, most of which, in time, sifted through the network of gossipry to him.

Mrs. Phelps consented readily.

"Papa, Paul and Mr. Lee are going by boat to the Prospect house to lunch, and would like to offer the vacant seat in the second boat to Gerald," she observed. "We—you and I—do not much affect Sunday excursions, you know, so they took it for granted we would stay behind. Papa would not leave us, but there is a friend at the Prospect House whom he is anxious to see, and who goes to-morrow morning. Six years of continental life make one careless in these respects. I wish it were not so. Although—" with a laugh—"my forefathers would have thought it sinful to spend Sunday morning in the woods, as we propose to do, even with such companions as the Bible, Thomas-a-Kempis and Keble. Unless Rex objects, we will walk across the carry with the others and see them take boat. Papa will be pleased, I am sure."

"I wonder"—mused Salome aloud, as she she gathered up shawls, gloves and books,—"if at your age, I shall be as thoughtful of other people's convenience and pleasure as you are! It is always 'what would papa like?' or 'will this please the children?' How does it feel to live entirely out of one's self? to be conscious of none but a vicarious existence?"

"Ask somebody else, my love,—a post-graduate in the school of self-abnegation. I am only in the primary department, with a formidable array of daily demerit marks."

She walked over the carry between husband and son, sometimes with a hand on the arm of each; her face as cloudless as the sky, her voice mellowed, not sharpened, by time, carried by the breeze to the ears of the younger and fleeter walkers in front. Several times they heard her laugh, and hearty outbursts of mirth marked her auditors' relish of her sallies.

"Jolly, ain't she?" Gerald cocked up his eye at Hollis Lee to say. "As good company as a fellow—better than all the girlies in the country, although Salome is cut out on the same pattern. But Mrs. Phelps is A No. 1—and always the same, just as you see her now."

The other nodded assent.

"I never was more agreeably surprised in a woman. In Freehold the impression is that she is less genial in disposition than her husband. He is decidedly the more popular of the two there."

"Bah! that's Freehold all over! Because he and his ancestors were born in their precious little township, and she and hers were not! He's all right, of course—as his invitation to me to-day proves—but she *can't—be—beat.*"

He dashed along the road to run, squirrel-like, along a log laid outside of the sawmill they were passing, poising himself on the extremest end which projected far over the water.

"Look out there, my boy!" shouted Richard warningly.

Rex's call was strident, almost shrill:

"Gerald! come back this instant! What are you about?"

They had all stopped. The sawmill, picturesque in Sabbath stillness; the lake, dark at the verge with shadows of inverted trees standing on their tops in fathomless deeps, and beyond the reflections as placid-blue as the heavens it mirrored; the scent of the fresh sawdust; the piles of timber, hewn and rough; in the vista ending in a broader sweep of blue water, the boats drawn up on the shore, and the guides, one of whom wore a red shirt, motionless beside them; all this Salome was to recall in days to come, with a qualm of odd heart-sickness caused by the sneer with which her father looked from one of the Luptons to the other, the impatient twitch he gave his mustache in checking the impulse to interfere between them.

For Gerald, intuitively appreciating that some of the company were in sympathy with him, coolly faced his guardian, stood on one foot and balanced himself in ballet-dancer attitude, waving his arms dramatically:

"Liberty or death! If you want me, come for me, tyrant!"

Beaten and mortified, Rex's fine breeding did not desert him.

"Shall we walk on?" he said, briefly, to Salome, and without another word or look for the recusant lad, they took the lead to the landing.

The trifling episode excited the girl unaccountably. Her cheeks burned, her breath came short, and when Rex stepped aside to pluck a flower for her, the fingers that received it were nervously uncertain. He was tranquil in seeming; his voice, in the few commonplaces exchanged with her, firm and pleasant as usual. But he did not notice Gerald, who overtook the party before they reached the boats, audaciously indifferent to approbation or censure.

"It is very kind in you to take him with you," the elder brother said in his chilliest, grand seigneur manner to Mr. Phelps. Had Gerald been four instead of fourteen years old, he would have been spoken of in the same way. "I hope he will give you no trouble."

Richard espoused the lad's cause on the spot.

"If he finds no ground of complaint against *us*, I shall be satisfied. We invite him for our own sakes—not for his. Come, my man! We must be off!"

Eye and emphasis pointed the dissimilarity between his estimate of his *protege's* age and consequence, and that in which the imperious mentor held him. Gerald responded by leaping into the stern, swelling with self conceit and as aggressively impudent as air and looks, without words, could make him.

Richard kissed the wife and daughter, hat in hand, Paul following suit. The tall youth had learned chivalry of bearing from his father, whose demeanor to the women of his family was inimitable. Hollis Lee noted and admired it; Rex—standing apart, as usual—was ready, in his chagrin at the Admirable Chichton's treatment of himself, to believe the whole performance a hollow sham. He and Richard had never been in sympathy with one another; they were fast becoming antipathetic.

Mrs. Phelps, Salome and Rex watched the boats in silence until they passed behind the nearest bend, and, still mutely, turned back.

"If you will let me pilot you—" Rex broke the spell with an effort—"I can take you to a point that commands a fine view, with comparatively little fatigue."

The day was cool and clear. Even in the windless woods they climbed comfortably, Rex holding back green branches and breaking dry ones that threatened garments and hair. A slightly worn path, invisible to the untrained eye, took them to the hilltop, from which they saw Round Lake, lying like a vast bowl on one hand, and the water-chain, beginning with island-gemmed Upper Saranac, on the other. Everywhere else were the hills, moveless billows of verdure, with here and there a bold forehead of rock thrust into sight like the head of an inquisitive behemoth.

Mrs. Phelps preferred a rustic seat fixed in a tree-trunk to further exploration. She had her books and the prospect, and would need nothing more for hours. Only—they must not wander too far away, or forget the early dinner. Should they find the wonderful ice-cavern Paul and Gerald had happened upon yesterday, she would like to see it. Had Rex heard of or visited it? Paul reported tons of solid ice packed away by Jack Frost under the shelving rocks. They might come back for her, should they happen upon it. Always providing it could be reached without much scrambling and climbing. She had not much of the cat about her, and confessed to a preference for safe levels. Salome must look for more arbutus, and gather enough for a table bouquet for good Mrs. Bartlett.

Blessed and convenient beyond the average of the race is the woman whose neat neutrality of phrase is like a compress to a broken bone and poultices to abraded flesh, when nobody else is sufficiently free from pain or malease to know what to say.

The mortifying scenes at sawmill and landing, the reserve that had made their escort unsocial during the woodland tramp, were like annoying dreams, breaking scatteringly, with the speed of the spectres that beleaguered Prague, before the frank cordiality of chaperonely speech. Since "mamma" perceived no occasion for discomfort, did any exist?

Salome ran back when the two young people had gone some scores of paces down the hill, to kiss her mother once more.

"Darlingest, delightfulest, wisest, *divinest* of created beings!" she whispered, between a rain of caresses, and flew back to where Rex was waiting for her.

The mother remained as motionless as the tree behind her, hands clasped on the unopened books in her lap, eyes fixed on the two boats dwindling in the distance, Gerald's white shirt and the red of the guides making bright specks on the deep blue of the still lake. Husband and children fondly vowed that she grew younger every year. In the solitude of the hilltop, her color waned grayly; sharp lines appeared about her mouth and eyes. It was as though a warrior had turned aside, unmissed, from the field to doff his harness and stanch the wound he would not have comrade or foe suspect. The holy angels might know and pity this woman's pain, perhaps minister to her in her extremity; no mortal ever heard her moan.

Salome's face was as happy as the sun-bright waters, when, having filled hands and pocket handkerchiefs with arbutus—palest pink and white from the winter's sleep and late blossoming under pine-needle coverlets—she sat down on the shawl Rex laid over a mossy rock, and set about sorting her treasures.

"I wish it were possible to supply you with them all the year round," Rex said, regretfully. "No other flower suits you so well."

She received the remark as something wholly impersonal.

"I fail to see the analogy between them and a girl who has grown up in a semi-tropical latitude, as the petted daughter of a luxurious home—who has had nothing but summer weather. You know"—touching the perfumed pallor of the heap lightly, lest she might bruise it—"they will not be domesticated. A Blandford woman, whom we met abroad, told me that the finest arbutus she ever saw covered a hill near that town. School children and all sorts of excursion parties flocked out there, year after year, to gather it, and the more they carried off the more it flourished. At last, the owner of the hill, where nothing else pretty grew, and nothing was cultivated, got tired of being 'overrun with people that did him no good,' so he fenced in the great field, and put up boards to warn off trespassers. The next spring after this was done, the ground was all rosy and sweet with arbutus that nobody came to pick; the year after, there was not one-tenth as much; in three years it had all died, as of a broken heart. Not a spray or root can be found there now—only a stony common, where even sheep would starve."

Rex had thrown himself at full length on the ground, resting on his elbow, his head on his hand.

"I have not altered my opinion," he said, smiling quietly. "If you would shake it you must give me some other reason than the perverse desire of your favorites to make people happy."

Her cheeks dimpled and flushed, but she answered simply and gratefully:

"Thank you for the graceful compliment! I prize it the more because you don't make a practice of doing such things."

She went on with the work of selecting and arranging the blossoms. A pine tree spread a wide tent of shade about her; vertical sun-rays glanced and shivered against the glossy needles; each bow was tipped with upright shoots, greenish-white, delicate and slender. Salome likened them to wax candles, socketed in readiness for the "spring opening." Tufts of tender verdure lighted the blackish-green of the hemlocks, the larches were hung with green bells and purplish "knops," like the tabernacle veil. Nature prayed dumbly on her altared hills, this perfect Sabbath day. The LORD was in His holy temple, and all the earth kept silence before Him.

Then and there the knowledge of a new life awoke in the soul of the lonely man; the heart that had dwelt in the shadow of a grave for six years came out into the air and sunshine of God's world of love and beauty, exultant in the surprise of discovering that they were still his; that the chrism of pain does not (praised be the All-merciful) set forever apart him who receives it in the hope of future joy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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## WEATHER IN FRANCE.

### Rains Daily During the Months of June and July.

Paris Cable (July 29) to New York Herald.

The weather clerk has simply gone crazy. Rain and wind have everything their own way. The Seine is almost overflowing its banks. The river never before was so high at this time of year. One might have expected the director of the Paris Observatory to have been able to give a rational explanation of the eccentric weather, but on calling on Admiral Mouchez the *Herald* correspondent found even the admiral unable to enlighten him.

"Nobody knows anything about it," said that gallant old savant.

"If any one pretends that he does he is a humbug. Such weather was never known before. It has passed comprehension. Meteorological wisdom is nonsense," the admiral continued, pointing contemptuously to a pile of weather charts; "here are calculations, maps and curves by thousands. What do they teach us practically? Nothing. Meterology is in its infancy, and what's more, I am convinced it always will be. Oh, it's a fine thing for telling us what weather we had yesterday, but as for foretelling anything, it is all stuff, sir, stuff and nonsense. You *Herald* people have organized your weather service admirably and magnificently. You have spent enormous sums on it and you can't go further. If you work on it for a hundred years you won't know more, and what we do know is very little. You can announce when a gale is blowing. That is, you can inform us by telegraph, that a gale has started in a certain direction, but you don't know whether it will reach Europe, or whether, if it does, it will exhaust itself in Spain or Norway. Why, not long ago a cyclone left America and stood still for three days in mid-ocean and then whirled on again. We're all in the dark about the weather and always shall be. I can tell you that it has rained daily for the last two months; that the temperature has been abnormally low and our crops are ruined, but I can't offer any theory respecting it. The cause of the usual dryness of Paris is that for a great part of the year the wind blows from the northeast. Why does it blow from the northeast? I can't tell you. The present conditions of wet and cold are local, too. In Russia it is hot, while in France and England it is what you see.

"We had a letter the other day from the Rio Janeiro observatory," said the admiral, "asking us for our bulletins to help them to found a universal meteorological bureau. That is all a dream. If you had stations scattered all over the surface of the habitable globe it would be the same."

In these words the admiral's contempt and hate seemed to have exhausted itself.

"Well, Jovis, how do you explain the upset of all your promises of the weather?" said I, happening to meet that bold balloonist to-day.

"It's all through the eclipse of the moon," replied Jovis. "Moreover, storm meteorology will always be a mystification till we have made up our minds to organize proper balloon service. What we need is a weekly balloon ascent, which might cost 1000 francs, then we should be in constant communication here with the *Herald* weather bureau in New York, and one or two other points, say London, and St. Petersburg. With these means and instruments, I have already, I could promise you a real weather service very different from the very ridiculous official sham they call the weather service at present. Can anything be more absurd than the idea of squatting down in a room in the Rue St. Dominique to predict what the clouds are going to do to-morrow morning; but that is the way of official people; they bury themselves beneath their charts and books, and stare straight up in the air and fancy themselves weather prophets. As I once said to Admiral Mouchez: 'Do you know, admiral, the way you scientists make your observations always sets me thinking of a colored picture I used to admire when I was a boy; it represented a learned gentleman gazing at the stars through a telescope, and as he gazes a little dog runs off with the meat placed in the savant's basket.' "

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## LOVE BY TELEPHONE.

### By Lillias Campbell Davidson.

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There was a general commercial upset one day in a certain great Canadian town, when a hurricane had broken half the telephone wires in the neighborhood, and brought the usual means of communication to a standstill.

"It's bad for trade, a thing of this sort," said Dick Valory, lounging in the depths of the most luxurious of arm chairs, in an office which looked considerably more like a lady's boudoir, with its high art wall paper, its pictures and its stands of flowers. "Paralyzes one's industries, and everything like that, you know."

"Quite unnecessary, old man, as regards yours," remarked his particular chum, Fred Greenhithe, who had dropped in in the course of his morning's labors to have a chat. "Nature has saved you that affliction, anyway."

"Heaven preserve us! he's trying to be funny!" murmured Dick, sadly. "Well, what would be the use of energy if I had it? What have I got to be energetic about?"

"Oh, I know you were born with that valuable spoon in your mouth, my good fellow; you haven't to grub for your daily bread as we poor mortals have. You toil not, neither do you spin."

"I certainly can't perform the latter operation, but as to toiling—I beg your pardon! Have I not studied law till my hair's turning gray? and am I not prepared to practice it for the benefit of my grateful countrymen—if they only chose to avail themselves of the chance."

"The fact is, you ought to marry—you want an interest in life."

Valory made a grimace. "I'd secure it then, and no mistake!" he said. "No, Fred, my boy; that's not impossible. She hasn't crossed my path as yet, and I don't much fancy she ever will. None of the girls I ever met made a lasting impression on my young affections. Their voices weren't sweet enough."

"Their voices!"

"Yes, their voices. You know how particular I am about a person's voice, and the idea of a wife whose every tone jarred on one's ear isn't to be endured for a moment. American girl's voices are pitched in too high a key. I rather fancy an Italian would suit me—or a Spaniard; but then there are drawbacks about the nationality. I can't find a voice I care enough for to marry, so I suppose I shall go down to my grave a lonely, unmarried bachelor. Hello! What's that?"

"That" was the telephone bell ringing sharply.

"Any one there?" said a soft, clear voice.

Dick sprang to his feet with more agility than one would have given him credit for, and seized the tube.

"All right!" he cried, excitedly.

"Please connect with No. 293," came the voice again.

Dick cast a look of awe at his friend.

"Thinks I'm the central office!" he said. "The wires must have tangled up some, I should say. All right!" he called once more.

A moment's pause, then the bell sounded again. "Thinks she's hitched on to 293, poor thing!" Dick murmured compassionately.

"Are you there, Nan?" came in the pretty girlish accents.

"Oh Lor'," said Dick. "What a tangled web we weave, and no mistake. I'm not Nan, and I can't make believe to be, with the best intentions in the world. She'd find me out, even if I struggled into falsetto."

"Darling!—I want to speak to you—Nan, dear!"

"Oh, Good Heavens!" said Dick, falling back. "This is coming it rather too strong. 'Darling,' too—nobody ever called me that before, that I can remember. It's a particularly pleasant sensation, even if it isn't meant for me."

"Why don't you tell her she's making a mistake?" Greenhithe said, somewhat impatiently. "I've lots to say to you, and I can't stop."

"Then go, my dear fellow—go as soon as you like. Alas! I've got to tell her I'm not Nan—I only wish I were. It's the sweetest voice I ever heard on mortal woman. Ahem—I regret to tell you, Madam, that I'm not the lady you honor me by taking me for. The wires have got twisted in some way, and I'm somebody else."

A girlish shriek, instantly muffled, and a sound of smothered silvery laughter.

"Don't go! Pray don't go!" cried Dick in desperation. "I'm awful sorry I'm not Nan. I would be if I could. Won't you stop and talk a little, while I'm very ill and lonely?"

"Well, upon my life!" ejaculated Greenhithe.

"Hold your tongue!" said Valory, in a hasty aside. There was a moment's pause.

"Poor man!" said the voice, in accents of the most angelic compassion. "Are you very ill?"

"Very."

"What is the matter?"

"I've been wounded."

"Wounded! Dear me, how dreadful! Railroad accident? gun-shot? how did it happen and when?"

"Just about five minutes ago, and it was an arrow."

"An arrow! How very odd! Who could have shot it? How did it hit you?"

"It was a very little boy with wings—and it came down a telephone tube," said Valory recklessly.

"Well, of all the audacity!" Greenhithe was unable to murmur more.

Again there was a smothered sound of mirth. "Won't you prescribe for me?" Valory was throwing a tenderness into his tones which fired his friend with admiration. "I'm sure you're the only person living who could do me good."

"With pleasure. A little hemp seed would suit your case exactly."

"Taken in what form?"

"Outward application about the neck."

"That sounds comforting," confided Valory to his friend, but the only answer was a shout of laughter.

"Jove!" said Greenhithe, doubling up with mirth. "That's a sharp witted little person anyway. She's advising you to go and hang yourself."

"Cruel!" murmured Valroy, in accents of soft reproach. "Do you think that would mend matters?"

"On second thought, no!" and there floated on the air the notes of Henelia's song, "A lover forsaken a new love may get, but the neck that is broken can never be set."

"Tell me," began Valory hastily, but a sharp jerk of the wire interrupted him. "I must know," he went on, in agitation, but a new voice broke into his protestations:

"All right—wires mended, connection established with central office again."

"Central office be hanged!" said Valory with fervor, as he sank into the nearest chair, and turned a face of absolute woe upon his chum. "I've lost her forever."

"Never mind, it was growing about time to stop," remarked Greenhithe, dryly. "You were getting rather beyond yourself, my good fellow."

"I tell you, Fred." Valory spoke with solemn emphasis, "the woman who owns that voice shall be my wife, as sure as I sit here!"

"Don't make rash vows, there's a good man. She's probably got a husband already."

"I don't believe it. I feel convinced I've found my destiny at last. Oh, the angelic sweetness of those tones! It's the very voice I've sought for all my life!"

"I say, draw it mild!" ejaculated Greenhithe.

"And now, how on earth am I to find her? Oh, cruel irony of fate!"

"Advertise."

"Greenhithe, if you go on joking I shall kill you! I tell you, it's life and death to me. She's not American, anyway."

"No. American girls don't say 'railway.' "

"By Jove, there's a clue!" Valory made a dash across the room and caught up the book of telephone addresses. "No 293—why—it's Mrs. Ballard. You know the Ballards, don't you, Fred?"

"Yes, slightly."

"Then, for heaven's sake, go round there this minute, and find out whom that voice belongs to."

"Well; that's an eccentric errand!" Greenhithe did not seem enchanted. "I really don't know how I can undertake it."

"Then I will."

"Well, as you don't know them, I'd better save you from being regarded as a lunatic, I suppose. In the words of Mme. Somebody—slightly altered—'Oh Friendship! what crimes are committed in thy name!' " and Greenhithe took up his hat. In half an hour or so he was back again.

"Well!" demanded Valory, pouncing upon him.

"Well, I did my level best, but the result's
poor. First of all, I had to
a box of *Maronglacis*, and
lost a philopena with Mar
of an excuse for a call. And
by it, either. Nobody in the
hold, rejoices in the name of
tain, anyhow, and they don't
any girl who does. I've e
of invention over ascerta
ought to place me in the fir
brated novelists."
"But didn't you do any good
ory, ungratefully.
"I only found out that there
lish people staying in the to
Mrs. Havermire's—that pret
—a whole family, it seems,
leads. I met them; they're
here. That doesn't seem
certainly."
"All the same, I'll remember
Fred, I'm not joking. If I can
er of that exquisite voice, I'll
of band. I'm as serious as eve
life—more serious, worse luck!
funeral sermon at the thoug
her!" And Greenhithe could o
head compassionately.
"Birdie, what do you think
Mrs. Havemire burst into her
morning-room, where the early
light came in softly through th
blinds with their dainty frills of
blaze of scarlet geraniums in th
made a glow of color in contra
dued harmony of tints about the
walls. "Your sin has found you
lady! I've just been calling at
as I didn't manage to get there
and they told me Mr. Greenhith
there making all sorts of que
about people named Nan, and Eng
ladies. Now, then! you're got
a nice little scrape!"
"Oh!" and a very lovely little
hastily from the piano stool. H
opened wide, and a vivid rush of
soft, pink cheeks. "What *shall* I
little hands went up to hide the
blushes, and she sank down again
piano stool were a stool of repe
Nan! I should die of shame if I
that man!"
"I don't wonder, you naughty
her hostess in judicial tones, tho
were dancing with amusement
heard anything so disgraceful. T
total strangers down a telephone
of thing may be considered corre
land, but we don't do it in Cana
"Oh, Nan!—don't be horrid!
it was only fun. I thought, of c
were at the Ballards, as you said
be—and how should I know whe
were broken? And then, when h
talk—it did seem so funny th
help going on. I felt so safe, yo
was like being invisible, and wh
to be so dreadfully audacious it w
funnier. He must be a nice ma
if he ever were to find me out—I
of mortification. I hate his very
"Somehow I don't believe i
Greenhithe," said Mrs. Havermir
tively. "He's much too proper. H
a great deal more like his friend,
ory. Well, you won't be here lo
my dear, worse luck for me, and
much fear of your meeting hi
*would* your respected parents s
knew?"
Birdie hung her pretty head.
"They'd disown me," she said
"And then I'd have to address po
'Tyrant, soon I'll burst thy chains'
turning to the piano again she
"Una voce poca fa!" with a wonder
ness and affability.
Nan had wandered to the open w
"Speak of certain personages!"
mured to herself. "There's Dick V
going by on the other side of the wa
a pity Birdie was such a little goo
never bear to think of him now, and
want them to meet. They'd have su
other exactly. Good heaven!" she b
as Valory stopped suddenly, started
ly—turned to look up at her window
dashed hastily across the street.
Birdie, for goodness sake stop! The
ory's coming in—he's heard your
you're lost!"
With one spring Miss Constable wa
door, but her hostess caught her.
can't fly!" she said excitedly. "The
place to fly to. He's coming up stair
minute. I hear his step. What sha
shall we do? There, I know—leave it
Sit down in the darkest corner and
utter a word at the peril of your life. H
forgive any lies I may have to tell fo
sake!"
Valory entered, a bright look of
ancy upon his face.
"Ah, Mr. Valory, delighted to se
Mrs. Havermire almost swept him o
feet with the warmth of her greeting
friend, Miss Constable," then droppin
voice. "Poor girl, a terrible afflicti
and dumb—quite cut off from all inter
with the outside world, but so very s
ing." Valory's face, which had lit up w
perfect glow on beholding the vis
golden hair and a pale blue frock, fel
denly.
"Does she not speak at all?" he
"How does one make her understand
"Oh, she speaks with her fingers,"
unconscious whether Birdie really p
any knowledge of that art, and alarm
her caller was a past master of it—"B
is very clever at understanding p
meaning by the motion of their lips."
Very clever, indeed, thought Valor
he noticed a sudden spasm cross the
face, and felt certain she had noticed
lusion to her infirmity.
"I ventured to call, Mrs. Havermire
said, "because I was so struck just no
some singing which came from your h
You know my mania for lovely voices,
this one was so exquisite that I could
pass without finding out who owned it
satisfy my curiosity!"
Mrs. Havermire smiled benignly.
"Spriggins *will* be gratified," she said
must tell you that I have friends with
and their English lady's maid, Spriggins
suddenly developed a wild desire to tak
the concert stage. She really has a very
voice, and Mrs. Constable has kindly
giving her lessons. I really must tell
you say.
Valory's jaw dropped, and he was ga
at the little widow like one confounded
"And there she goes this minute, I
clare!" said Mrs. Havermire, jumping
and running to the window, as they h
the front door close. "Quick, Mr. Valo
you can just see her as she crosses the st
She's rather a superior woman—well-spo
and all that—but I think her appearance
rather against her as a queen of song."
Appearance! Crossing the street wi
prim, yet solid, tread, was the gaunt fig
of a woman of thirty—decent, lady's-mai
respectable to the last degree—with a fac
wooden plainness and hair which rivaled
poppy in its hue.
"Like one who walketh in a dream,"
Valory groped for his hat and got him
away.
"It's a bitter, bitter world!" he groa
leaning his disheveled head on both
hands, and pouring out his griefs to Gr
hithe's somewhat callous ear. "I've fo
the loveliest girl I ever saw in all my l
and she is deaf and dumb. And whe
tracked the one voice I ever loved to its l
ful owner—a lady's maid. Not but what
even have played the Lord of Burleigh
she'd like the village maiden—but those c
rots! that cast-iron visage! Oh, Greenhi
it's a hard world. I'm going abroad to
and forget it—the Antarctic sails next w
and I mean to take a berth in her!"
Sure enough, another week saw Valory
the high seas—still, pensive and somew
inclined to nurse a broken heart, but beco
ing consoled by his new surroundings
the discovery of some pleasant people
board. They had it pretty rough the f
day and there were a good many gaps
table—one lady in the stateroom next to
own, Valory heard, was especially bad
kept her daughter in close attendance
was the morning of their second day o
and Dick was lying in his berth in the
licious state of laziness induced by the kn
edge that he'd be late for breakfast if he
not rise and robe himself like a shot—w
suddenly there fell upon his sleepy ea
sound which started him bolt upright
set his heart beating like a hammer. W
strained ears he listened for its repetition
as sure as he was a living Canadian he c
have sworn that the snatch of song he
just heard was uttered by the heroine of
telephone—Constable's English maid!
"Heavens! can she have dogged my fo
steps?" he gasped. "Has she tracked me
the pathless deep?" but even as he thou
it he heard the door of the next stateroo
open and the owner of the voice emerge
speaking:
"Then good bye for the present, poor li
mamma!" it said. "I'll send your break
down. You don't mind my going,
you're better?"
"She has a mother!" groaned Val
"My destined mother-in-law, perhaps! D
Fate really mean me to fall into her g
Does she look less gaunt on sea than
shore, I wonder?" And with a s
ment he slid along the berth and
tiously through the swinging
at its head. There, walking
the narrow passage, humming
air to herself, he beheld a s
figure in a blue serge sailor go
with the golden hair and shape
deaf and dumb Miss Constable
Valory fell back upon his
lutely as devoid of speech as
posed her to be. For quite
there was utter silence, broken
sion of laughter which threat
the blankets.
"I see it all now!" he gas
length sheer exhaustion had br
a pause. "It's as plain as the
The poor little thing was sho
she'd done, perhaps got a scold
people, and didn't dare confess
I remember how sly and nerv
that day! Couldn't bear the si
dare say, and hated me for turni
This rather complicates matte
nuisance! Not that I mean to le
keep her from me—but she m
ferent view. I have it!—I must
may remember my name, but
I'm the same man if my
gone." He scrambled down
contemplated his luxuriant m
the three square inches of mirr
a generous shipping compan
look awful!" he murmured.
more than that for her sweet
how, if she likes me after this,
myself alone—that's one com
with an unfaltering hand h
sacrifice. Breakfast was near
he reached the saloon, and M
was not to be seen; but
identified a certain old gentl
paternal relative, and determ
siege to him. One or two pa
cellent cigars out of Dick's case
ened a kindly interest in the
for a youth of such sound t
pair wondered upon deck tog
sat the object of Valory's de
sheltered corner;—her blue ey
upon the novel in her hand;
rings of golden hair blowing
fresh breeze from under her da
O'Shanter cap in a way tha
less than maddening. She did
as the gentlemen appeared; a
tinued to walk up and down,
conversation into which the
Still at last Mr. Constable stopp
at his watch.
"Sorry to break off this plea
said, "but must go below and
wife. She's been wretchedly
particularly unfortunate, as sh
maid—a very valuable serv
tremely foolish. Took it into
would make her fortune as
stayed behind in Canada to
daughter has had to take h
we've been on board, and
mother, which has made it
her so far, however. I dare sa
know someone to speak to befo
"If you will do me the hono
ing me," said Dick, with th
serpent. "I'll be very pleas
humble efforts for her entertai
So they turned toward the d
its dainty burden, and the
Valory was bowing before th
which were looking up at him
surprise at the sound of his n
the scrutiny with courage; b
enough of slight chilliness in h
her father withdrew and left t
to make him say presently.
"I hear you have been som
nda; I wonder if you ever hap
across any of my cousins—I've
of them, but I don't see much
self—haven't met any of them f
Miss Constable, who had loo
him at the first sound of his vo
experience a sound of relief.
"I think one of them called
Mrs. Havermire while I was
Montreal," she said, with so
effort. "I remember the nam
very like you in appearance
like, in fact. I did not know h
never even spoke to him that d
spite of herself Miss Constabl
flamed.
"Oh, Lor'!" said Dick to h
she possibly mind as much as
must let her know till after w
if I can help it."
But the "best laid plans, etc.
before the important day—in
night before they reached L
the murder actually came out.
lit evening, though without ti
the kind of night generally
young couple who have hal
viously discovered that it was
possible to go on living apart—
fided that conviction either to
was a round game raging i
which had drawn within the f
fascinations most of the cab
So the deck was, practically s
own. Arm and arm—to spe
bound they hung over the si
and conversed in tones whos
would have supposed unneces
total absence of other ears t
"And to think!" said Valory
lirious by bliss, "that I once th
mate destiny was to be the han
"What *can* you mean, dear?
startled accents.
"Oh, I was recommended
woman I ever loved to go and
"The odious, atrocious
Dick I thought—I hoped—yo
never cared for anybody be
me!"
"So did I, my darling, and
But my first love thought di
know, for she sang to me."
"A lover forsaken, a new love
But a neck that is broken can n
"Dick!——" There were vo
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and a slight shoulder turned fr
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"Birdie—my own—listen.
Birdie!" Dick became alarm
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"Doesn't matter?" reproac
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can I *ever* believe in you aga
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"It isn't difficult, really, w
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ly. "I've found it can be
Don't you see, darling, that th
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Silence. Then a small soft h
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"One thing"—it was a goo
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shows our common sense. W
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"We'll live in the domest
cave-dwelling-man period if
darling!" he said.
And Miss Constable profes
tirely satisfied.

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### In the New Jersey
Dover (N. J.) Iron

From every part of Morr
daily cheering reports of dem
not support Cleveland and
policy of the democratic party
George, the well known m
tendent of Chester, and a life-
is enthusiastic for Harrison,
other Chester democrats are
way. We also hear that D
well-known farmer of Pleasan
Valentine, a life-long democ
Allie DeCamp of Succasun
others are all against Clev
trade. You are as welcome,
the flowers in May. The
the question of the present
are to have protection or fre
are glad to have you with
fight.

---

"I have met over 10 people [illegible]

shore, I wonder?" And with a skillful movement he slid along the berth and peered cautiously through the swinging window pane at its head. There, walking lightly down the narrow passage, humming a gay opera air to herself, he beheld a slight, girlish figure in a blue serge sailor gown, together with the golden hair and shapely head of the deaf and dumb Miss Constable!

Valory fell back upon his pillows, absolutely as devoid of speech as he had supposed her to be. For quite ten seconds there was utter silence, broken by a convulsion of laughter which threatened to rend the blankets.

"I see it all now!" he gasped, when at length sheer exhaustion had brought him to a pause. "It's as plain as the English maid! The poor little thing was shocked at what she'd done, perhaps got a scolding from her people, and didn't dare confess to me. Now I remember how sly and nervous she was that day! Couldn't bear the sight of me, I dare say, and hated me for turning up. Hum! This rather complicates matters! What a nuisance! Not that I mean to let wild horses keep her from me—but she may take a different view. I have it!—I must shave. She may remember my name, but won't think I'm the same man if my moustache is gone." He scrambled down to the floor, contemplated his luxuriant moustache in the three square inches of mirror allowed by a generous shipping company. "I shall look awful!" he murmured. "But I'd do more than that for her sweet sake. Anyhow, if she likes me after this, it will be for myself alone—that's one comfort." And, with an unfaltering hand he made the sacrifice. Breakfast was nearly over when he reached the saloon, and Miss Constable was not to be seen; but Valory soon identified a certain old gentleman as her paternal relative, and determined to lay siege to him. One or two particularly excellent cigars out of Dick's case soon awakened a kindly interest in the elderly mind, for a youth of such sound taste, and the pair wondered upon deck together. There sat the object of Valory's devotion, in a sheltered corner;—her blue eyes tied closely upon the novel in her hand, and the little rings of golden hair blowing about in the fresh breeze from under her dark blue Tam O'Shanter cap in a way that was nothing less than maddening. She did not look up, as the gentlemen appeared; and they continued to walk up and down, deep into the conversation into which they had fallen. Still at last Mr. Constable stopped and looked at his watch.

"Sorry to break off this pleasant chat," he said; "but must go below and look after my wife. She's been wretchedly ill, and it is particularly unfortunate, as she just lost her maid—a very valuable servant, but extremely foolish. Took it into her head she would make her fortune as a singer, and stayed behind in Canada to do it! My daughter has had to take her place since we've been on board, and wait on her mother, which has made it rather dull for her so far, however. I dare say she'll get to know someone to speak to before long."

"If you will do me the honor of introducing me," said Dick, with the guile of the serpent. "I'll be very pleased to use my humble efforts for her entertainment."

So they turned toward the deck chair with its dainty burden, and the next minute Valory was bowing before those blue eyes which were looking up at him with a startled surprise at the sound of his name. He bore the scrutiny with courage; but there was enough of slight chilliness in her manner, as her father withdrew and left them together, to make him say presently.

"I hear you have been sometime in Canada; I wonder if you ever happened to come across any of my cousins—I've a whole heap of them, but I don't see much of them myself—havn't met any of them for an age."

Miss Constable, who had looked sharply at him at the first sound of his voice, seemed to experience a sound of relief.

"I think one of them called on my friend Mrs. Havermire while I was with her in Montreal," she said, with something of an effort. "I remember the name and he was very like you in appearance—wonderfully like, in fact. I did not know him though—I never even spoke to him that day." And in spite of herself Miss Constable's fair cheek flamed.

"Oh, Lor'!" said Dick to himself. "Can she possibly mind as much as that? I never must let her know till after we're married—if I can help it."

But the "best laid plans, etc."—it was long before the important day—in fact, it was the night before they reached Liverpool, that the murder actually came out. It was a starlit evening, though without the moon—just the kind of night generally preferred by a young couple who have half an hour previously discovered that it was mutually impossible to go on living apart—and have confided that conviction either to each. There was a round game raging in the saloon, which had drawn within the fell circle of its fascinations most of the cabin passengers. So the deck was, practically speaking, their own. Arm and arm—to speak within due bounds—they hung over the side of the ship and conversed in tones whose lowness one would have supposed unnecessary from the total absence of other ears than their own.

"And to think!" said Valory, rendered delirious by bliss, "that I once thought my ultimate destiny was to be the hangman's rope!"

"What can you mean, dear?" in somewhat startled accents.

"Oh, I was recommended by the first woman I ever loved to go and hang myself."

"The odious, atrocious creature. But Dick I thought—I hoped—you had never—never cared for anybody before you met me!"

"So did I, my darling, and I think it still. But my first love thought differently, you know, for she sang to me."

"A lover forsaken, a new love may get—
But a neck that is broken can never be set!"

"Dick!——" There were volumes in the tone and tragedies in the gesture with which a small white hand was torn from his grasp, and a slight shoulder turned from him indignantly. "Then it was you after all—and not your cousin? Oh, I could never have believed you would deceive me!"

"Birdie—my own—listen. I beg of you, Birdie!" Dick became alarmed as the hand still refused to surrender itself to his capture. "I wouldn't have deceived you for any earthly consideration—if I hadn't been obliged. Really you know if I had been my own cousin I'd have had to thrash him for daring to make love to you, and that would have caused most disagreeable family complications. As it is, it doesn't matter, don't you see?"

"Doesn't matter?" reproachfully—"when you have shaken all my trust in you? How can I *ever* believe in you again, when you have once deceived me?"

"It isn't difficult, really, when you once set your mind to it," pleaded Dick, earnestly. "I've found it can be done myself. Don't you see, darling, that there wasn't another line left open to me, if I wanted to make you ever look at me? If I hadn't pretended to be my own cousin, I should have had to pretend to be deaf and dumb—and of course I couldn't stoop to that, you know, could I?"

Silence. Then a small soft hand came out gently through the semi-darkness and laid itself within Dick's still extended palm.

"I don't think I *ought* to forgive you," murmured a voice which Valory still thinks the most delicious upon earth. "I'm almost afraid it's wicked. But if you'll promise never—never to tell me a thing that isn't true again"—and the rest was suddenly stifled.

"One thing"—it was a good while after, and there were indications of Miss Constable's papa coming to look for his missing daughter—"one thing you *must* promise me. I'll never live in a house that has one of those horrible telephones in it—*never*. We don't have them in England, and I'm sure it shows our common sense. Will you promise, Dick?"

"We'll live in the domestic style of the cave-dwelling-man period if you wish it, my darling!" he said.

And Miss Constable professed herself entirely satisfied.

### In the New Jersey Air.

Dover (N. J.) Iron Age.

From every part of Morris county come daily cheering reports of democrats who will not support Cleveland and the free trade policy of the democratic party. Samson W. George, the well known mining superintendent of Chester, and a life-long democrat, is enthusiastic for Harrison, and numbers of other Chester democrats are going the same way. We also hear that David Beatty, a well-known farmer of Pleasant Hill, Thomas Valentine, a life-long democrat of Bartley, Allie DeCamp of Succasunna, and many others are all against Cleveland and free trade. You are as welcome, gentlemen, as the flowers in May. The past is nothing; the question of the present is whether we are to have protection or free trade, and we are glad to have you with us in the good fight.

"I have met over 50 people cured of dyspepsia by [illegible]," says a traveling merchant.

# IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

## How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

### Mrs. J. B. Montgomery's River Party—Notes From Out of Town—Another Long List of Departures for the Coast.

### VANITY FAIR.

#### The Old Story.

You may call it flirtation, or what not,
But I don't see that I was to blame.
How could I know that you loved me,
When you never once mentioned the same?
I've walked in the starlight with many,
And have risked my life on the bay,
Yet among them I've never found any
But had something decided to say.

You thought that your silence had told me?
The silence that's golden, we've heard;
But the girl of to-day prefers silver,
Coined into words sweet and absurd;
There are lovers whom there's no mistaking,
Whose language leaves no one in doubt;
There are others who leave one's heart aching
For a word there's no living without.

But since the sweet year has grown older,
And you've failed as a special pleader,
Shall I be left out in the cold, sir,
Because I was not a mind-reader?
You blame me, I think, without reason;
If you really had something to say,
What matters the time or the season?
Why can't we be happy to-day?

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Dainty "lingerie" is always a pardonable "craze" for the fair sex. Few can but admire the cool, light garments fashioned of sheer cambric and India linen. But a sudden realization has been reached that even these fabrics contain too much warmth for summer wear. So an ingenious manufacturer is sending out undergarments made of paper. The innovation has been some little time in contemplation, but it was necessary for the purpose to procure a fabric that while it was thin, would be yet strong and durable. China has been the country successful in meeting the demand. From there we get a soft, fibrous material that resembles closely fine unlaundried linen, and a variety of garments are being constructed that is thought will speedily revolutionize the world of warm-weather "lingerie."

The "summer girl" is an interesting creature just at present. She is as full of caprice as a young kitten is full of fun, and she vents a generous portion of it on her millinery. Many of her hats are odd, almost approaching the grotesque, but she smiles roguishly from beneath their broad brims, and says they are as picturesque as any that ever graced the head of the Duchess of Gainsborough herself. She calls them "picture hats," and they don't look unlike hanging summer gardens. The very "latest" of these is made all of oak leaves; genuine foliage, treated in some special way recently discovered by a Frenchman; they retain for years all their color and shape. Another variety is made entirely of drooping grasses; they, too, are nature's product, skillfully treated; and as the "summer girl" strolls the beach or country road, crowned with one of these foliage hats, she has an artistically rural appearance, and the uninitiated would credit her with having just plucked and woven the garnitures herself. The "summer girl" has taken a courageous plunge into the sea of politics, and she has risen to the surface gorgeously decorated with the "Bandana." She twists it coquettishly round her turban hat; she wears it like a plastron, down the front of her bodice, and she allows it to peep here and there from an unsuspected pocket. "Bandana" sashes are new; they are made of soft silk and are twisted, Turkish fashion, round the waist.

"There are quite as many curious 'fads' followed by the fashionable men of to-day as there are by the fashionable women," remarked an observer, not long since, from that unequaled standpoint, the porch of a prominent summer hotel. Quite true it is, although it should be further said that the "crazes" taken up by women, if the more eccentric, are invariably more dainty and refined than those adopted by the other sex. Let it be added in justice, however, to the "liege lords" in general, that it is the man with plenty of leisure at his disposal who has time for the indulgence of foibles. The traditional vanity of woman is offset quite by the Gotham beau, who is posing conspicuously as a model for the tailor, the hatter, the shoemaker and glover, and the notion dealer, in general, under the comprehensive title of "The American Glass of Fashion and the Mold of Form." The gentleman has evidently lavished great care and thought on the varied subject, and his summer wardrobe would put to the blush the trousseau of a wealthy belle. He has a complete outfit for each and every occasion; he changes his morning for his noon suit; that again for an afternoon costume—a little further on, a dinner suit is donned, to be displaced still later, by evening or full dress. Intervening hours he will wear a riding, tennis, bathing or boating suit. And each change is complete, down to the veriest detail. A prevailing masculine "craze" is set for each man of fashion to wear a distinctive flower. This is a notion from "across seas." The Emperor Friedrich wears continually in his button-hole, a modest cluster of violets, just as his father was always decorated with cornflower. A well-known society man of to-day is never seen without a single ivy leaf on the lapel of his coat, and another wears, invariably, a white rose, so small as to be barely noticeable. By early fall it is prophesied that military fashions for men will be the rage. This is also a "fad" borrowed from our foreign cousins, who are sporting extensively what they term "La Revanche" styles. The carnation, the emblem of "glory," glows in triumph on the breast of every patriotic Frenchman.—August *Table Talk.*

### SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The exodus for the coast still continues, and it promises to be more wide-spread this year than ever before. Those who still remain in town are amusing themselves in a number of ways, and seem to have a good time. Mrs. J. B. Montgomery gave a delightful excursion to Vancouver barracks Tuesday afternoon and evening, which was the most notable event of the week. The society column will be found to contain little else than departures for the seaside this week. Whatever of interest has taken place during the past six days will, however, be found appended.

#### Mrs. Montgomery's River Party.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening Mrs. J. B. Montgomery gave a very delightful excursion on the river. Leaving the foot of Taylor street at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon on board Mr. Montgomery's handsome little steam launch Cyclone the party started down the river and landed at Vancouver barracks where they left the boat and were entertained by the garrison people. Dancing and a delicious luncheon were features of the evening's pleasures. Among Mrs. Montgomery's guests were: Col. and Mrs. Anderson, Col. and Mrs. Volkmar, Col. Lee, Miss Lee, Mrs. Patton, Miss Patton, Capt. and Mrs. B. B. Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. Zera Snow, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burr, Mrs. H. D. Green, Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mrs. Burr, Mrs. Holt C. Wilson, Mrs. Markle, Mrs. Stall Miss Gammons, Miss Storey, Miss Leila Burr, Miss Markle, Miss Savier, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Stout, Miss May Failing, Miss Carrie Ladd, Miss Myrick, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Eugenie Smith, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Donelson, Miss Kate Goodwin, Miss Belcher, Miss Mary Stout, Mr. G. G. Gammons, Mr. H. G. Green, Mr. Duncan O. Taylor, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. H. W. Hogue, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. Geo. Hoyt, Jr., Mr. Howard, Mr. Mac Brooke, Mr. L. L. Doan, Mr. John McCormick, Mr. Fred Andrews, Mr. Rodney Glisan, Mr. A. C. A. Perkes, Mr. David Lewis, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Mr. H. C. Mortin, Mr. C. H. Cabell, Mr. McClernand, Mr. C. B. Reynolds and Mr. John Gibbon.

#### Visitors at Newport.

The following arrivals, mostly from the valley towns, are registered at the Ocean House at Newport on Yaquina Bay: P. H. D'Arcy, G. W. Webb and wife, Salem; J. R. Baldwin, Baker City; J. K. Elderkin and family, Albany; N. Goodman and daughter, Gervais; A. C. Bamer, Albany; O. N. Nelson, Seattle, W. T.; John Lee, Chemawa, U. S. I. S.; G. H. Forrest, Geo. C. Swift and wife, Eugene City; Jas. J. Charlton, Princeton, N. J.; C. B. Wrin, L. Gerhard, Albany; L. B. Pelton, San Francisco; Miss A. Godley, Chemawa; Mrs. Godley, Halsey; C. F. Casey; Sam'l Miller, N. B. Phelps; Wm. Richards, M. Landers, Geo. S. Race, Earl Race and wife, Geo. L. Black, R. W. Schmeer, C. G. Burkhart and wife, J. H. Burkhart and wife, C. P. Burkhart, Albany; James Sevenoaks, San Deigo; Geo. W. Kelly, Grant's Pass; H. C. Smithson, Albany.

#### At Yaquina Bay.

Arrivals at Bay View house, Newport on Yaquina bay, during the past week:

Chas. Lauer, Carrie Lauer, E. H. Lauer, Oregon City; E. J. Lauer, New York; T. Kirkpatrick and family, San Francisco; Mrs. Addison and son, Mrs. Tyler, T. Monteith, Albany; J. Blumbery, J. C. Right, Sol. Harris, A. H. Black, Corvallis; P. Bensen and son, Omaha, Neb.; Mack Hempill, C. G. Burkhard, Miss Wells, Nell Smith, C. C. Cherry, Corvallis; V. F. Hopkins (*Examiner*), San Francisco; Capt. W. H. Whitcomb, Astoria; Joel Ware and family, S. H. Friendly and family, Miss Stella Dorris, Eugene; I. Caro, G. A. Taylor wife and daughter, Miss M. Abrahams, Roseburg; Dr. T. F. Sweet, Sprague, W. T.; J. D. Rice, California; S. C. Sladden, Eugene; A. P. Bouzey, San Francisco.

#### Kindly Remembered.

Among the recent very pleasant social events was that attending the presentation of a silver card receiver to Miss Oswald, by the Columbia Rebekah Degree Lodge of the Odd Fellows society. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Oswald, Dr. and Mrs. Russ, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. F. Norris, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Berger, Mr. F. Sanford, Miss Sanford, Miss Martin, Mrs. Moe, Mrs. Kellette, Miss Kellette, Mr. and Mrs. McCray, Mrs. O. H. Smith, Mrs. J. L. Smith, Miss Myrtle Smith, Charles Pander, J. T. Moore, Jas. Chatman, Mrs. Z Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Almond Smith, Mrs. J. W. Collier, Mr. White, Mrs. Dewey, Miss Crockette, Miss Clara Warren, G. B. Henry, J. P. Fenner, J. W. Roote, Mrs. Fenner and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle.

#### To Spend the Day at the Coast.

The following persons took passage on the steamer Undine last night, for the seaside: H. D. Ramsdell, Charles Mordon and wife, W. J. Idleman, R. O. Fish, George Martin, G. W. Pittock, H. Sherer, J. Kincaid, W. B. Daniels and wife of Vancouver, P. G. Eastwick, O. A. Clark, C. H. Meussdorffer, W. F. Brownton, George Fairfoul, George L. Curry, W. C. McKean and wife, E. Rosenberg, A. W. Johnson, John Poff and wife, P. T. Smith, Miss Alice Meeden and Miss Sarah Aldridge of Vancouver, Miss Dixie Bain, Miss M. Stevenson, Miss Maggie Jaggy and Miss Anna Wintler of Vancouver, F. R. Graff and W. W. Welland.

#### Mrs. Williams's Dinner Party.

Last evening Mrs. George H. Williams gave a very elegant dinner party, at her residence corner of C and Seventeenth streets. The table decorations, dinner favors, etc., were exquisite. The affair was in honor of Major Latlin, the secretary of the French embassy, who is traveling on the coast. Among those invited to meet Major Latlin were: Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Miss Savier, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Nina Adams, Miss Ladd Miss Florence Savier, Mr. H. J. Green, Mr. E. R. Adams, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore and Mr. Firina.

#### Informal Party.

On Friday evening Miss Eugenia Cunningham entertained a few friends in honor of Miss Leila Burr of St. Louis. The affair was charmingly informal in character, and greatly enjoyed by all present, among whom were: Mrs. Edward Burr, Miss Leila Burr, Miss Eugenia Cunningham, Miss Florence Glisan, Miss Clara Whitehouse, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Joe Cunningham, Mr. Horatio J. Green, Mr. Rodney Glisan, Mr. C. H. Harrison, Mr. James Canby, Mr. C. E. Chenery, Mr. Fred Andrews, Mr. John McCormick and Mr. Phelps Montgomery.

#### The Fourth in Honolulu.

From a letter under date of July 5, the following is quoted: "The Fourth was very quiet. A reception was held by the American minister, Mr. Merrill, at his cottage. His charming wife assisted in receiving friends and the notable residents of the city. A ball was given in the evening. The U. S. man-of-war Mohican was in port with all her colors flying. She sailed for San Francisco to-day.

#### Notes.

The Mount Hood and Elliott glacier party returned early in the week. They enjoyed a pleasant trip.

The Misses Wilzinski, of No. 388 East Park street, will be "at home" hereafter on the first Thursday of each month.

Mrs. M. S. Burrell has organized a camping party for some pleasant spot in the Cascade mountains. The party leave to-morrow.

Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt is enjoying his vacation at Long beach. During his absence Mrs. C. E. Stevens will supply his place as organist of Calvary Presbyterian church.

#### Personal.

Mr. W. S. Sibson is at Clatsop.

Mr. A. E. Steer is at Yaquina bay.

Miss Grace Wallace has gone to the coast.

Mrs. J. D. Scharff left yesterday for New York.

Mr. Albert Wilzinski and wife are at Ilwaco.

Miss Lena Bickel is visiting relatives in Seattle.

Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt is spending the day by the sea.

Mr. Donald Macleay has returned from the coast.

Miss Emily Trevett left for Clatsop beach last week.

Miss Daisy Bellinger left for the seaside yesterday.

Mr. Ed. Mall is visiting relatives in San Francisco.

Miss Nicholson is spending the vacation at Long beach.

Mr. F. V. Summerville left yesterday for North beach.

Miss Mary Mish is spending a few weeks at the seaside.

Mr. Milton Goldsmith has joined his family at Clatsop.

Mr. H. Y. Thompson went down to Clatsop last week.

Mr. C. H. Lewis joined his family at Clatsop last week.

Miss Jorgenson will leave early this week for New York.

Mr. J. Lowenberg is at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Hon. E. B. McElroy and wife, of Salem, are in the city.

Mr. Ivan Humason will leave Thursday for the seaside.

Mr. D. F. Sherman returned from the coast Tuesday.

Mr. L. Therkelsen went down to the seacoast yesterday.

Mr. F. S. Akin and family are at the Ocean house, Newport.

Miss Jennie Woodard has returned from a stay at the beach.

Miss Ida Prim of Jacksonville is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. David C. Lewis went down to Clatsop beach Wednesday.

Frank Keller and family are visiting relatives at Tillamook.

Miss Libbie Dickinson left for Ilwaco on the Reed last night.

Mr. Jas. Humphrey and wife are at Newport, Yaquina bay.

Mrs. Scott and family are spending a few weeks at Newport.

Miss Belcher is the guest of Mrs. Judge Hastings, of Astoria.

Mr. J. Silverstone has gone on a fishing trip to Wasco county.

Mr. R. G. Davis went down yesterday to join his wife at Astoria.

Hon. A. H. Tanner has gone to Grant's Pass to attend the courts.

Miss Lou McNulty and sister are spending a few weeks at the seaside.

Mr. W. M. Whidden and wife are guests at the Seaside house, Clatsop.

Miss Grace La Grove of Walla Walla is the guest of Mrs. M. S. Burrell.

Mrs. Major Belcher has gone to Montana to visit a married daughter.

Mr. Arthur Wilson has returned from a ten days' trip on the Sound.

Mr. A. Refling has returned from a two weeks' trip to San Francisco.

Mr. Thomas M. Richardson left on Friday night's boat for North beach.

Mrs. N. Baum and two sons left Friday for Yaquina for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. H. M. Donovan left for a three week's visit at North Beach yesterday

Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Miss Alison, Miss Clementine Wilson, Miss Louise Wilson and Master Bruce have taken apartments at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Mr. A. Gunst, the father of Mr. Si Gunst, left last night for San Francisco.

Mr. W. H. West and family have gone to Long beach for a two weeks' stay.

Mrs. J. M. Pierce is at Clatsop beach spending the summer weeks by the sea.

Mr. H. McCormick is at the Bay View house at Newport, on Yaquina bay.

Mrs. S. Wolf and her daughter, Miss Martha, left yesterday for the seaside.

Miss Edith D. Batum was among the passengers on the T. J. Potter yesterday.

Miss Nellie M. Wilmette returned Friday from a week's sojourn at Long beach.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Weeks returned Tuesday from visiting Mrs. Jos. Watt at Amity.

Mr. C. E. S. Wood went down to the coast on the T. J. Potter yesterday afternoon.

Mr. G. W. Reichard and family, of Danville, Ind., are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. R. Wood and family are spending the summer at the Bay View house, Newport.

Capt. George H. Flanders and family are registered at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Scott have taken up their summer and fall residence at Ashland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gill and Ed T. Dekum are visiting Judge and Mrs. Waldo at Waldo Hills.

Mrs. F. W. Mitchell has returned from Newport, where she has been spending the summer.

Miss Rosa Wolf, accompanied by her youngest sister, is visiting friends near Forest Grove.

Miss Ethel Thompson and Fay Thompson have joined the sojourners by the sea at Clatsop beach.

The Misses Flora and Nellie Cline are spending vacation with the Misses Hartley, near Salem.

Mr. Chas. Wilson and family of East Portland are at the Bay View house at Newport, Yaquina bay.

Dr. E. G. Clark and wife are spending the summer at the Ocean house, at Newport, on Yaquina bay.

Mrs. Will Dillon left last Tuesday for Wheeling, West Virginia, to visit her father, Mr. A. Thompson.

Mr. A. B. Clark, accompanied by his wife and Miss Shephard, left yesterday for a short visit at Long beach.

Mr. Wm. M. Ladd was among the passengers on the Astoria boat Friday night. He will return to-morrow.

Miss Ella Belcher left for her home in Astoria Sunday after a month's visit among her friends in this city.

Mrs. Keady and family are sojourning at Yaquina bay. She has apartments at the Ocean house, Yaquina.

Mrs. W. W. Sweeney and daughter, Grace, left Wednesday for a month's sojourn at Yaquina bay.

Mr. George River, of the firm of DeLin & Holman, and wife left yesterday for Sheridan, on a visit to relatives.

Mr. Frank L. Brown and wife, accompanied by Mrs. W. H. Walker, were passengers on the Potter yesterday.

Mr. Charles E. Brown, the New England passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, is at the Esmond.

Messrs. L. Neustadter, John Fogel, E. R. Manning and A. Kauffman are registered at the Bay View house, Newport.

Mrs. A. B. Crossman and children are visiting at the McCully farm, Yamhill county, and will be gone till September.

Miss Waltz with her nephew Master Jo Gill are spending the month at the farm of Mr. Noah Waltz, Benton county.

Miss Kate Randall left on Monday last for a visit of two months with relatives and friends in Oakland and San Francisco.

Mr. Theodore Wygant went down on the Potter yesterday to spend the day with his family, who are at the Seaside House, Clatsop beach.

Messrs. J. C. Flanders, C. E. Carr and Clarence and Rodney Glisan left for Elk creek, Tillamook county, yesterday via Clatsop beach.

Miss E. M. Marsh and daughter and Miss Vida Marshall have gone to the Sound on a visit for a month. They will visit Tacoma and Victoria.

Miss Leia B. McAfee, who has been on a visit to relatives and friends at Colusee, California, for the past three months, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. E. M. Marsh, Miss Marsh and Miss Vida Marshall are spending their vacation on the Sound. They will visit Victoria, Seattle and Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dekum, Miss Andrews, Miss Dekum, Miss Humason, Miss Clara Dekum, Otto and Wolf Dekum left on the Potter for the coast yesterday.

Mrs. Q. A. Brooks and her daughter Hattie, of Port Townsend, W. T., arrived in Linkville, their old home, on Monday, and and will likely remain there for some time.

Capt. P. B. Johnson, editor and proprietor of the Walla Walla *Union*, returned from the coast a few days ago and is now spending a few days on the sound before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lewis and daughter, of Racine, Wis., are guests of W. H. Mitchell. Mr. Lewis will return to Racine in about one week. Mrs. Lewis will spend the summer in Portland.

Judge E. B. Watson and wife and Mr. J. F. Watson have gone to Ashland for a short stay. The Messrs. Watson go out every year to rusticate in the Cinnabar region, hunting and fishing.

Miss E. M. Phillips, of Lewiston, Idaho, has been in the city a few days, the guest of Mrs. Burbank, No. 191 Sixth street. On Thursday she left for a short visit to Ilwaco, accompanied by Miss Carrie Henness and Miss Ella Linstrum.

Miss Tillie Parks, who has been teaching school at La Grande, Oregon, will return to her home at the close of the summer term, about September 1. She will spend her vacation with her parents at Sellwood, at the close of which she will again go to La Grande.

Lieut.-Col. O. Summers and wife left last night, via the Northern Pacific, for New York on business. On the return trip they will stop over at Columbus, O., to attend the national encampment of the G. A. R. Lieut.-Col. Summers is a member of the national council of administration of the G. A. R. for Oregon.

Hon. Wm. M. Hayes, a prominent attorney of Eastern Pennsylvania and wife, were the guests of Col. and Mrs. Milton Weidler during the past week. They were all schoolmates at the famous Millersville State Normal school of Pennsylvania, and this was their first meeting since leaving that institution. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes have traveled extensively in Europe, but the climate and scenery of Oregon surpassed anything they met with in all their travels.

### IN TACOMA'S SOCIAL SWIM.

Mayor Dunn, with his family, is camping out on the prairie.

Dr. Munson is summering with Dr. Higbee near Steilacoom.

S. L. Ryan and J. M. Morley of Kansas, are guests of Col. Steele of this city.

Mrs. S. M. Nolan gave an afternoon luncheon to a few friends on Thursday.

E. A. Carlton, city superintendent of schools at Helena, was in the city during the week.

Dan'l Holton, formerly of the Holton House, Portland, was in the city during the week.

Mr. Bordick, who was so badly hurt in a railway accident at South Prairie, is rapidly recovering.

Harry H. Sharp has returned to the city after a two months' visit to his old home in New Jersey.

Mr. T. Pitt Jacobs is camping out on the new line of road being built by the Northern Pacific near Orting.

Attorney R. S. Austin will take out an excursion from this city, Sunday morning, to Olympia and return.

Mrs. John Snydes is anticipating a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Frost, of Chillicothe, Ohio.

Miss Daisy Ainsworth, of Oakland, Cal., and Miss Jennie Sutton are here on a visit to Mrs. Otis Sprague, the sister of Miss Sutton.

The Baptist church picnic and boat excursion to Chautauqua beach took place last Wednesday, and was a very pleasurable occasion.

A sociable will be given at the Y. M. C. A. parlors on Wednesday evening next by the ladies of the Aid Society of the Christian church.

Rev. F. D. Kelsey, of Helena, Montana, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. F. Kauke, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. He left Friday morning for Portland to visit his parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. L. Kelsey. He will fill the pulpit of the First Congregational church of that city for several weeks.

Miss Bowen, one of the most popular members of Tacoma society, left for a visit to the lower Sound early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ashley of this city, who have been on a visit to their former home in North Shields, England, for a long time, returned this week.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a picnic and excursion next Tuesday evening. They will also give a moonlight excursion on Tuesday evening of the week following.

Captain W. H. Besse, owner of the ship W. J. Rotch, was at the Tacoma with his wife during the week. Captain S. B. Gibbs, master of the ship Rotch, returned to the city to meet Captain Besse.

The Union Club, formed of a number of the prominent citizens of Tacoma, was formally organized by the election of Paul Schulze president; Theodore Hosmer, vice-president; George Browne, secretary, and T. B. Wallace, treasurer. The club will occupy the Tacoma Land Company's building, when, upon the completion of the new headquarters, it shall be vacated. The building will be removed to a suitable location and fitted up for the use of the club in handsome shape.

#### Fashionable Tea at the Tacoma.

The lady residents of the Tacoma gave a tea on Thursday evening their friends of this city, Seattle, Olympia and Portland. It was probably one of the most notable society events that has ever taken place here. The cards were issued in the names of Mrs. George Turner, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Otis Sprague, Mrs. Louis Campbell, Mrs. Fredrick Mottet, Mrs. B. Walker, Mrs. Robert Price, Mrs. and Miss Buckley, Mrs. J. C. Brockenbrough, Jr., and Mrs. C. B. Zabriskie. These ladies were assisted in receiving by Miss Sutton, of Portland; Miss Ainsworth, of Oakland, Cal.; Miss White, of New Orleans, and Misses Hoyt and Wallace, of Portland. There were about 200 guests present, among them being a fair representation from Portland, Seattle and Olympia. Of those from abroad were: Miss McCulloch, of London; the Misses Unthank, the Misses Delprat, Forbes, Ashcraft, Payne, of San Francisco; Lingle, of Lafayette, Ind., Tucker of San Francisco, Haight of San Francisco. Those from Seattle were Mesdames Howard Lewis, T. T. Minor, T. M. Reed, Jr., J. C. Haines, Mrs. and Miss Ferry, Mrs. Gatzert, Misses Jones, Young, Struve, Montgomery. From Portland, Mrs. G. B. Wright, Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery. From Olympia, Mesdames King, McKinney, Gowen, Breckinridge, Hayden, Misses Breckinridge and Hayden. Parlor A of the hotel Tacoma, where the tea took place, was a bower of ferns and flowers. The orchestra of the hotel furnished its own rare music, the costumes of the ladies were declared by the favored few men who were permitted to look in upon the scene to be marvels of taste, and altogether the event was a very delightful one in all respects.

### SOCIETY IN SEATTLE.

Judge Langford, of Walla Walla, was in Seattle for a few days this week.

W. P. Boyd of this city has gone to New York on a visit, partly for business and partly for pleasure.

Hon. W. L. Corbett returned to his home in Pennsylvania on Friday, after a pleasant visit in the queen city.

Hon. G. A. Sprague, an ex-senator from Illinois, was in Seattle this week. He is interested in Puget sound timber lands.

Among the Seattle visitors this past week were George Saubert, of the Salem *Statesman*, and editor Willis, of the Chehalis *Nugget*.

Miss Henrietta Failing and Miss Holman of Portland have been visiting Mr. Alfred Holman of this city during the past week.

E. S. Birscoe, a well known young man of Seattle, writes from the Arkansas Hot Springs that his health is rapidly improving.

A large party of the young folks of the Methodist Protestant church has gone to Snoqualmie Falls to enjoy a two weeks' outing.

Ex-Governor Watson C. Squire returned from the east this week, accompanied by his son, Shirley, who has been attending school at an eastern college.

Mr. F. J. Grant, a well-known journalist of this city, is now enjoying a well-earned vacation in British Columbia. He is accompanied by Mrs. Grant.

Mrs. J. Furth gave a very delightful party to the friends of her daughter, Miss Anna, who leaves soon to resume her studies at Mills seminary, California.

Large numbers of Seattle people continue to visit Chautauqua Beach, and they all report having experienced pleasant entertainments, as well as having enjoyed excellent lectures and essays on various topics.

Professor J. R. Bradley, of the Puget Sound Normal School, located at Linden, Whatcom county, was in Seattle this past week, accompanied by his wife and little daughter.

Two professors from the St. Louis University were in Seattle this week. They were Professor Hambach, occupying the chair of geology, and Dr. Koelin, professor of chemistry. They were the guests of Architect Steinman.

Mr. Hochsteller, of Nebraska city, and Mr. Yesler, of this city, married sisters a great many years ago, and now Mr. Yesler is entertaining at his magnificent home, for the first time in many years, his wife's sister and her husband.

Mrs. J. Worth has returned from Alaska after an absence of about two years. She and her husband have been teaching the Indians at Afognak, Alaska. Mr. Worth was at one time pastor of the First Baptist church of Seattle.

Rev. R. D. Nevins, the botanist and microscopist, from whom a genus of plants is named, accompanied by Mrs. White, an enthusiastic student of zoology, and other friends, passed through Seattle this week en route to Roche harbor, where they will study the wonderful diatoms found there in large quantities.

A small party of pleasure seekers left early this week for a cruise along Hood's Canal. Among the members of the party were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Engle, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sander, Lieut. John L. Hayden, U. S. A., of Olympia, Miss Forbes of Tacoma and Mr. Clarke of Walla Walla.

The gayest event of the season in Seattle society occurred this week. It was the first ball given by the Rainier club, a recently incorporated social organization, of which ex-Governor Ferry is president. The ball was given on Friday evening, but for weeks previous preparations had been made, and as a result the party was most brilliant. The club occupies the spacious and beautiful mansion of James McNaught, attorney for the Northern Pacific. There were present about 100 of the prominent ladies and gentlemen of Seattle and other cities of the sound.

### OLYMPIA SOCIETY ITEMS.

Mr. Ward's family have returned from camp.

Miss Hattie Corkish of Portland is visiting Miss Etta Veneu.

Mr. A. D. Rogers and family are camping near Butler's cove.

Miss Maud Burr of Steilacoom, is visiting Miss Annie Cowles.

Mrs. J. C. Percival and son are visiting Mrs. S. C. Young at Shelton.

Adjt.-Gen. R. G. O'Brien visited Seattle this week on military business.

Mrs. Stevens and daughter, of Portland, are visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. Stork and several friends left for Chautauqua beach on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Ellis and Mr. Joshua Ellis will soon visit San Francisco.

Hon. Smith Freeman and his daughter, Miss Minnie, have gone to Ellensburg.

Rev. L. J. Garver, who has been camping near Butler's cove, has returned to this city.

Mrs. Mabel F. Tilton, formerly Miss May Tilley, has gone on a pleasure trip to Alaska.

Miss Eva Kirkendall, who will soon leave for Oregon, gave a farewell party on Thursday evening.

It is now the fashion for California young ladies to take up timber claims in Washington territory.

Mr. S. O. Woodruff, assistant superintendent of the hospital for the insane, visited this city on Tuesday.

Hon. Gwin Hicks, deputy collector of internal revenue, is in this city on business connected with his office.

Rev. L. H. Wells of Tacoma, has been commissioned by Governor Semple as chaplain of the First Regiment, N. G. W.

Miss Allen of Vacaville, California, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Horr. This young lady is the possessor of a fine contralto voice, which she displayed to advantage during the service last Sunday evening in the Congregational church.

Mr. G. M. Moore and wife, who recently returned from Helena, Montana, have been gladly welcomed back by our citizens.

Among late arrivals at the Carlton are the following Portlanders: H. C. Reese, G. W. Miller, E. Rosenberg.

Gen. McMecken has gone on a hunting and fishing expedition to Lost Prairie. During his trip he will visit lakes Wekin and Isabel.

Mr. George G. Mills, the able correspondent of the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, has been grouse hunting and picking up items around Mud bay.

Mrs. Starkwather, mother of the late Dr. Samuel D. Starkwather of this city, and her daughter are visiting the family of Dr. Ostrander.

Miss Eva Clarke, who held the position of engrossing clerk in the last legislature, has gone to Aberdeen, Chehalis county, to take charge of a music class.

From present appearances the Olympia Collegiate Institute will be filled to overflowing this year. Prof. Follansbee seems to be the right man in the right place.

Miss Hattie Menzies and Miss Nina French, both graduates from Olympia Collegiate Institute, have already obtained positions, the former in one of the Portland schools and the latter in Montesano, Chehalis county.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Adelbert E. Woodard and Miss Annie Wellman, both of West Olympia, were united in marriage by the Hon. W. F. Keady, J. P., at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding was very quiet, the only persons present being the members of the respective families and relatives of the happy pair, both of whom are highly respected in this community.

## AMUSEMENTS.

Edwin Booth is at Narragansett Pier and has never been in better health.

Chevalier Blondin is drawing vast crowds to the Sea Beach Palace, Coney Island.

Edward E. Kidder has written a comedy for Sol Smith Russell called "A Poor Relation."

Miss Fanny Davenport was married to Mr. Melbourne McDowell at Los Angeles, Cal., June 18th.

Mr. Neil Burgess has a new play of the Yankee type called "Ten to One," which he will produce next season.

Duncan B. Harrison begins his season with "The Paymaster" August 20, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

The Fanny Davenport engagement promises to be a notable one, in spite of the fact that almost all of Portland is at the coast.

Louis Harrison, Nat Goodwin and Charlie Reed are a trio of comedians who daily delight in Broadway's hot and dusty promenade.

According to a New York exchange Miss Tulluia Evans will be the star of "His Royal Highness" company next season, whatever that is.

Eugenia Blair, leading lady of Robert Downing's new company, has recently been granted a divorce from Forrest Robinson, whom she married in 1881.

Miss Kate Castleton of Castle Castleton, Oakland, California, writes that her new play, "A Paper Doll," will be one of the most amusing plays on the road the coming season, and that she has a part in it that "suits her exactly."

Frank W. Stechan, late manager of the New Market theater and Standard theater, San Francisco, is one of the busiest young Americans in London. In addition to the management of Mr. Balser Challerton's two "Hansom Cab" companies and "Jim, the Penman" company, on tour, superintends the entire advertising schemes of the Princess's theater, London, which, from the thorough go-ahead American principle, is one of the best advertised theaters in England.

# COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, Aug. 4.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: One car hay presses, 1 car separators, 2 engines and fixtures, 1 car stoves and fixtures, 78 pkgs tobacco, 78 cs crockery, 18 pkgs glassware, 40 cs drugs, 29 cs patent medicines, 142 cs hats and caps, 14 cs clothing, 16 cs dry goods, 52 cs boots and shoes, 160 bxs and 240 kegs nails, 49 pkgs hardware, 37 pkgs machinery, 331 street rails, 9 pianos, 10 organs, 60 bxs canned goods, 15 pkgs bolts, 110 pkgs woodenware, 285 bxs lemons, 30 bxs soap and 425 bxs candles.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past 24 hours: Wheat, 2718 ctls; flour, 1980 bbls; millstuff, 2449 ctls; wool, 32,936 lbs; hides, 5641 lbs; butter, 8 pkgs; eggs, 53 bxs; fruit, 1 car and 173 bxs, and 63 hd cattle.

WHEAT—Spot market dull; few sellers on this market. Two vessels on berth for wheat, one of which takes only part cargo wheat. Speculative markets again higher, closing at or near the highest prices of the day. Threatening weather in England exerting the usual influence.

FREIGHTS—The iron Br bk Villalta has been taken up for this port; rate not yet made public. She is now at San Diego. Chartering at San Francisco is fairly active, telegraphic advices reporting two taken on spot and one prior to arrival. Rates of spot business kept private.

### MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

#### NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The stock market to-day made the nearest approach to total stagnation that has been recorded so far this year. There was no news which had any effect upon the course of prices, and the attendance at the board was extremely limited, which gave rise to a sort of deadlock between the forces in the market. Final changes in quotations were for slight fractions only, with most of the list higher, extreme advances being ⅜ per cent. each in Northwest and Louisville & Nashville.

Governments were dull and steady.

#### MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Money on call easy at 1 to 1½. Prime mercantile paper, 4@6½. Sterling exchange, quiet and weak, $4 84 for sixty day bills.

BONDS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4s (coupon) | 127¾ | U. S 4½s (coupon) | 107⅝ |
| U. S. 4½s (reg.) | 106½ | Pacific 6s | 120 |
| U. S. 4s (reg.) | 127⅜ | | |

STOCKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| American Express | 108 | N. P. Preferred | 56¾ |
| Canada Pacific | 56½ | Northwestern | 112¾ |
| Canada Southern | 53⅝ | Oregon Imp | 67½ |
| Central Pacific | 35½ | O. R. & N. | 93½ |
| Burlington | 115¼ | Transcontinental | 28⅞ |
| Del. & Lackawanna | 135¼ | Pacific Mail | 37½ |
| Denver & Rio Grde | 18 | Reading | 64¼ |
| Erie | 26⅞ | Rock Island | 108 |
| Lake Shore | 95⅞ | St. Paul | 72½ |
| Louisville & Nashvl | 60⅞ | Texas Pacific | 23¾ |
| Michigan Central | 85⅞ | Union Pacific | 59⅞ |
| Missouri Pacific | 78½ | U. S. Express | 74½ |
| Kansas & Texas | 14¾ | Wells-Fargo | 136 |
| N. Y. Central | 106⅝ | Western Union | 80⅞ |
| Northern Pacific | 25¾ | | |

#### BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Closing prices: Atchison & Topeka, first sevens 120, do land grant sevens 118, do railroad 88½, Burlington & Quincy 115¼, Mexican Central, common, 14⅝; do first mortgage bonds 67; San Diego land company, 32.

#### MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Silver bullion per ounce, 42d. Bank rate of discount, 2½ per cent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Silver bullion per ounce, 91¼c. Sterling exchange, long, $4 85½; short, $4 88. Bonds, 4s, 127⅝; 4½s, 106⅝.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Transfers, 15. Sterling exchange, 60 days, $4 84⅞; do documentary, $4 84½.

#### SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ophir | 5 50 | Utah | 1 10 |
| Mexican | 3 05 | Bullion | 90 |
| G & C | 2 65 | S Belcher | 2 90 |
| B. & B | 3 22 | Justice | 90 |
| Con Cala | 8 52 | Union | 2 90 |
| Savage | 2 50 | Challenge | 3 25 |
| Chollar | 2 40 | N. B. Isle | 90 |
| Potosi | 1 90 | Nev. Queen | 5 00 |
| H. & N. | 5 87 | Bodie | [illegible] |
| C Point | 3 55 | Peer | 60 |
| Yellow Jacket | 3 50 | Peerless | 1 25 |
| Belcher | 3 10 | Crocker | 70 |
| Confidence | 12 75 | S Nevada | 2 65 |

#### SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Receipts—Wheat, 11,000 ctls; flour, 3500 qr sks; potatoes, 2000 sks; barley, 6800 ctls.

Freights—Firm at full prices. The following are among latest charters made public: Br ship Pinmore, iron, 2358 tons, for U. K., Havre or Antwerp, taken prior to arrival at 30s; Br ship Pericles, iron, 1596 tons, for London, and Br ship Langdale, iron, 1266 tons, for Liverpool, terms of both charters kept private; Br bk Villalta, iron, 880 tons, for wheat to Cork, U. K., from Portland; Br ship Beecroft, iron, 1626 tons, for wheat to U. K. from Tacoma; br Valley Forge, for coal, from Nanaimo to San Francisco.

Ship Frederick Billings, 2497 tons, for Liverpool or Havre; ship Cyrus Wakefield, 2013 tons, Liverpool or Havre; ship Solitaire, 1462 tons, Liverpool or Havre, at 27s 6d; ship Occidental, 1470 tons, merchandise to New York.

Wheat—Firmer on better foreign advices. Trading is more active and exporters would buy more freely at $1 37½ for standard shipping. Holders views firmer, and $1 40 is a quotable figure for choice shipping. At the produce exchange trading was moderately active, and buyer season option advanced to $1 59. Sales were 100 tons, buyer year, $1 58⅞; 500 tons, $1 58¾; 200 tons $1 58½; 1200 tons, $1 59; September sold at $1 47.

Barley—Choice feed steadily held and in fair demand; this grade is held at 80c. Lower grades of feed are comparatively neglected and prices range from 72½c to 77½c; brewing firm at 85@95c. Options lower; buyer year 90⅞c; buyer season 98½c.

Oats—There still appears to be considerable selling pressure, offerings of Oregon and other feed descriptions being very heavy; prices consequently are steadily in buyer's favor. Oregon feed, $1 15@$1 25; choice feed, $1 30@$1 32½; milling, $1 35@$1 40.

Millstuffs—Stocks liberal, and the demand rather poor. Quote Oregon bran, $14 75@$15; middlings, $15 50@$16.

Bags—Rather firmer feeling, and difficult to get Calcuttas under 8c from outside holders. Market tends higher.

Wool—In fair request at steady prices for better grades. Poor qualities difficult to sell except at concessions.

Hops—Quiet.

Hides—Steady with a good demand.

Butter — Choice descriptions continue scarce, and prices stiff. Quote choice to fancy, 32½@35c.

Eggs—Scarce, and wanted at 32½@35c for California fresh ranch. Eastern, 18@20c.

#### NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Wheat firmer and higher; opened 95c August, 93⅜c September, 94½c October. Closed—95⅞c August, 94⅞c September, 94⅞c October, 95⅞c November, 96⅞c December.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Mining shares closed: Amador $2 00, Best & Belcher $3 20, Bodie $1 50, Caledonia (Black Hills, $2 50, Deadwood $1 75, Iron Silver $2 75, Mexican $2 50, Silver King $1 90, Santiago $3 25.

Hops—Quiet; California, 7@12c.

Sugar—Dull and firm; fair refining quoted at 5 3-16c; 96-test centrifugal, 6⅛c; molasses grades, 4½@5⅛c; refined dull; O, 6¼@6⅝c; standard A, 6⅞c; confectioners A, 7⅛c; powdered, 7⅜@7½c; cubes, 7⅜c.

Copper, tin and lead unchanged.

Coffee—Spot fair Rio, dull and nominal at 14c; options very dull and a shade lower. Sales, 3000 bags. August $10 35@10 45, September $9 85@9 90, October $9 55.

#### CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Wheat receipts past twenty-four hours at seven primary points were 419,000 bushels and shipments 359,000 bushels.

Wheat, opened firm and higher; 83⅝c August, 83½c September, 84c October, 85⅝c December. Noon—83⅞c August, 84⅛c September, 84⅝c October, 86⅛c December. Closed—83⅞c August, 84⅜c September, 84⅝c October, 86⅜c November.

Provisions—Quiet, easy. Pork, $14 25 August; lard, $8 35 August; ribs, $8 35 August.

#### CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 3000; steady; steers, $3 60@5 80; stockers and feeders, $2 10@3 60; Texas cattle, $1 90@3 40.

Hogs—Receipts, 7000; slow and weaker, closed steadier; mixed, $5 85@6 50; heavy, $6 50@6 57½; light, $6 10@6 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; steady; natives, $2 50@5; Western, $3 50@4; Texans, $3@3 75.

### FOREIGN MARKETS.

#### BEERBOHM GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Weather in England seems less settled. Cargoes on passage and off coast, steadier. Number of wheat cargoes arrived off coast, 4; 4 were sold and 3 remain waiting orders. California off coast and nearly due, 35s; just shipped or promptly shipment, 36s. Red winter cargoes, prompt shipment, 33s.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 4.—Wheat opened strong; No. 1 California, 7s 2d; No. 2 California, 7s 11d; red winter, 7s; white Michigan, 7s 3½d; spring, 6s 11½d. Flour, first bakers' Minnesota, per 280 lbs, 28s 6d. 3 P. M.—Spot wheat, firm; offerings small.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—Spot wheat and flour, steady. French country markets, generally dearer.

### SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

#### DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Arrived—Br ship Pinmore, Antwerp; str Alameda, Sydney; ship Levi G. Burgess, Seattle; str Oregon, Portland; Ger bk F. H. Drews, Hong Kong; Br ship Queens Island, Newcastle, Aus. Sailed—Br ship Falls of Dee, Cork; Br ship New York, Cork.

TACOMA, Aug. 4.—Arrived—Br bk Jennie B., San Diego; schr Courser, San Francisco.

PORT LUDLOW, Aug. 3.—Sailed—Nor ship Hoiden, Sydney.

TATOOSH, Aug. 4.—Passed in—Bktn Retriever.

ASTORIA, Aug. 4.—Ordway down 4 A. M. with bark John Worster. Br bk Braemar passed out 11 A. M. Bk John Worster passed out 3 P. M. 5 P. M.—Weather cloudy; wind west.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily, leaving Albina depot at 10:55 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. [illegible]

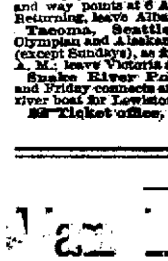
From Portland. | From San Francisco. [illegible]

Columbia [illegible]
Oregon [illegible]
State [illegible]

[illegible]

PRIVATE DISPENSARY,
Nos. 132, 134 Third St.,
Portland, Or.

Young,
Middle-aged and Old,
Single or Married,
And All who Suffer from
LOST MANHOOD,
Nervous Debility, [illegible]



# NORTHWESTERN NEWS.

## An Interesting Budget of Seattle Local News.

### THE SHINGLE MEN TO ORGANIZE.

Extension of Transportation Routes—The Situation on the Skeena—A Drunken Man Killed by an Engine.

SEATTLE, Aug. 4.—Mr. D. H. Gilman, vice-president of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway Company, arrived from the East to-day. He was jubilant over the prospects of the Seattle road, and told your correspondent that while East he completed arrangements whereby the Seattle & West Coast railroad will be pushed to completion to a connection with a branch to be built by the Canadian Pacific. The work is to be crowded with all possible speed, and the road will be completed and in operation by the end of the year 1889. Work will also be pushed on the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern towards Spokane.

To-day, after a brief consultation with Vice-President Gilman, Chief Engineer Paul F. Mohr hastened on his way to Eastern Washington. Lively times are expected in railroad building in this vicinity during the next year.

SMUGGLED CHINAMEN ARRESTED.

Four Chinamen were brought to Seattle to-day, having been caught smuggling themselves into the territory. They did not come by any secret trails, but crossed the line boldly, and were easily apprehended. They gave the names of Ah Jake, Chow Gim, Ah Moon and Mai Chang. All had certificates of leave from the customs authorities at Vancouver, B. C., and on being tried before United States Commissioner Emery that officer ordered all to be deported to the country from whence they came. This is the fourth time Ah Jake has been caught in this way, and the authorities are anxious to cage him, as he is familiar with the frontier and makes a business of piloting coolies across the border. Assistant United States Attorney Charles F. Munday told your correspondent this evening that he was anxious to prosecute Ah Jake for aiding and abetting Chinamen to illegally enter the United States, but the previous attempt had proved expensive and futile, as evidence obtainable in such cases is totally inadequate when brought before a jury. Ah Jake can therefore continue to ply his trade of crime.

A NEWSPAPER IN TROUBLE.

Twenty-two employes of the *Daily Enterprise* are seeking to-night to obtain liens on the establishment. They did not receive their weekly salary, and it was rumored that the whole paper was about to be sold to the *Washingtonian* Publishing Company, hence the anxiety to obtain liens. Justice of the peace Jones, one of the heavy stockholders, was seen to-night, and said he controlled a majority of the stock, and had accepted a proposition made by the *Washingtonian* people, but the latter failed to obtain the necessary funds, and now Jones will bring suit against the subscribers to the *Washingtonian* stock for $10,000 damages for breach of contract. These subscribers are said to be democrats, scattered all over the Northwest. The *Enterprise* suspends publication to-night, at least temporarily.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY FRAUDS.

Great effort is being made to punish employment agency frauds now being perpetrated on workingmen in this city. To-night C. F. Reid and Henry Hurry were each held to appear before the next grand jury, and the case against George Cohn was taken under advisement. Reid served one term in jail here for a miserable half-interest swindle. Complaints against him by duped and swindled workingmen are numerous and grievous. There has been some talk on the part of the victims of taking the matter in their own hands and give him summary treatment. Reid is well known on the coast, having followed the same business for years. He is a shrewd little fellow and operates with others in the territory. The charge on which he is now held is obtaining money under false pretenses.

WIDENING A STREET.

A city ordinance was passed a year ago to widen Second street twelve feet on both sides, making the street eighty-four feet wide. On July 3 D. T. Denny, F. S. Dewolf and S. G. Clough were appointed a commission to appraise damages caused to property-holders by such widening. They made their report to the district court to-day, and assessed damages in each case at $1. There is another ordinance, however, under which property holders can collect damages for the cost of moving buildings, and by such work about eighty pieces of property will be seriously affected. All new buildings are being erected on the widened lines.

THE FISHING FLEET.

The fishing schooner Oscar and Hattie, one of the recently imported New England fleet, returned to-day from Port Townsend. She had taken on a cargo of salt for a long cruise in northern waters, but the salt will be replaced by ice, and a quick cruise for fresh halibut will be made immediately. The schooner Dollie Adams, another of the same fleet, is expected in a few days with a large cargo of salted halibut.

A LOST CHILD FOUND.

The little stray child reported lost last night was found to-day at Newcastle. He had climbed into the cars with other children, and the conductor passed him to Newcastle. He is only three years old.

NOTES.

News was received here to-night that the steamer Nellie sank in the Snohomish river at 4 o'clock this afternoon, near Snohomish City. The boat sank in four feet of water, and no lives were lost. It will cost about $500 to raise her.

Suit has been brought against Constable [illegible] Caldwell of this city for neglect of duty in not enforcing a chattel mortgage on property of C. R. Perkins, a logger of this county, who moved and sold everything, and then left the country. It is alleged that Caldwell is to blame for allowing certain teams and other property to be illegally removed.

### THE SHINGLE MEN TO ORGANIZE.

Twenty-five Firms Represented at the Conference at Tacoma.

TACOMA, Aug. 4.—The shingle manufacturers of the Puget sound and Columbia river districts held a meeting here to-day, when it was decided to form a permanent organization of the shingle men for the purpose of promoting the general interests of the industry. Over twenty-five firms, including all the larger ones, were represented. A committee was appointed to prepare a basis for organization, and to inquire into the question of making uniform grades of cedar shingles, making a general advance in price, and to secure better and more uniform rates of transportation. The association is to be called the North Pacific Cedar Shingle Manufacturers' Association. The committee will notify the chairman when ready to report, and a meeting will then be called to effect a permanent organization.

### FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

Extension of the Transportation Routes—The Pilot Commissioners.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., Aug. 4.—Capt. L. B. Hastings, manager of the Port Townsend Navigation Company, has returned from up Sound ports, and says that another steamer will be purchased soon to operate in connection with the steamer Libby, on the Whatcom route. Other steamers will be obtained to run from this city on the lower Sound routes, making their termination here. The citizens have put up with poor transportation facilities long enough, and are now inaugurating new trade channels, thereby encouraging and fostering the bulk of trade from the lower Sound, and even securing considerable Alaska commerce.

The contract for the erection of a $10,000 brick building was let by C. C. Bartlett, to be used for hotel purposes.

A Chinese was severely injured at Port Hadlock this morning, by having his ankle completely crushed in sawmill machinery.

Wm. Payne, territorial councilman, left California last night, to visit his family for two months.

Judge Langford, of Walla Walla, one of the territorial supreme judges, and Mrs. Langford, are in town.

The Puget sound board of pilot commissioners met here to-day. R. W. Dalton was elected president and Morris B. Sachs secretary pro tem. The president and two other commissioners, W. J. Waitt of Seattle, and L. F. Crosby of Tacoma, adopted by-laws and constitution. Capt. August Madison of Port Blakeley, and Capt. Lennon, of Seattle, were granted pilot licenses. The commissioners adjourned to meet again next Monday, and proceed with the examination of applicants.

The newly elected city officers donned their official robes last evening. Mayor Learned appointed George H. Jones city attorney; Oliver Wood, city assessor; Charles Jones, harbor master; Dr. Harrison, health officer; Wm. Hammond, street commissioner; N. J. Fortman, surveyor; and George Sterrett, to fill the unexpired term of councilman, Ives Learned, elected mayor.

### KILLED BY AN ENGINE.

The Fate of a Man Near Garfield Who Had Been Drinking.

GARFIELD, W. T., August 4.—A man named Frank Allen was run over by an engine on the Spokane and Palouse at Garfield at 11:30. He had apparently placed himself on the track, on a low trestle, with his arms and feet between the ties, and with his breast across the rail, and having on a white ulster, the engineer supposed it to be a piece of paper, as it was raining, until the engine struck him. The wheels cut his chest nearly in two, killing him instantly. He had been drinking and had probably tired of life.

### THE TACOMA COUNCIL.

A Number of Matters of Importance Come Up for Consideration.

TACOMA, W. T., Aug. 4.—At the suggestion of Mayor Drum, the city council this afternoon took steps to ascertain what conditions were attached by the government to the grant of the United States reservation at Point Defiance to Tacoma as a city park, for which a bill has passed the house of representatives. Measures were also begun looking to securing school section 16, government land lying south of the city, by lease from the United States, under the provisions of the act providing for the lease of school sections. This, too, is designed for park purposes.

A proposition was made to the city by Nelson Bennett, contractor of the Stampede tunnel, to build a bridge over the gulch between South Seventh and South Fifth streets, on Cliff avenue, if, in consideration, the city will give him the use of land under the bridge for a period of ninety-nine years. The property referred to would be 360 feet long, the length of the bridge, and eighty feet deep. Cliff avenue is parallel to Pacific avenue on that part of the latter extending down the hill to the wharf, and which is now being widened and improved. Bennett is negotiating with the Northern Pacific, which owns property along the hillside abutting on Pacific avenue, and through which the gulch referred to runs, to secure these lots extending back to Cliff avenue. His proposition to the city is subject to the result of these negotiations.

The police committee reported estimates for supplying the Gamewell electric system for $6000. The matter was referred back to the committee for a more definite report.

The Knights of Pythias petitioned for exemption from taxation. J. H. Houghton stated that their claim for exemption would be all right, but they are leasing their property and speculating upon it. The matter was referred.

J. G. Holland petitioned for right to use shipways in Oldtown, which he formerly held, but which, while working at Pasco, he has neglected, and which have been leased to others.

The council will meet Monday to consider the garbage question.

### NEWS FROM THE NORTH.

The Situation on the Skeena River—The Salmon Pack.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 4.—The steamer Cariboo Fly arrived from Skeena river this evening, with the latest advices, which show that the matter is about the same as before telegraphed. An arrival from Hazelton at Port Essington, stated that all was quiet at the former place, though further trouble is feared when the Indians return to their villages from fishing and hunting. Superintendent Roycraft and a dozen provincial constables were passed seventy miles up the river, on their way to Hazelton. The Indians are opposed to the constables going up, but so far they had proceeded without molestation.

Only about fifty Indians are at Hazelton now. During the winter there are four hundred. The constables have built two bastions at the Hudson bay post, and keep watch night and day. The white people at Hazelton are Rev. Field, Mrs. Hankin, seven children, Agent Clifford and wife, five constables and Magistrate Fitzstubbs.

Green, the constable who killed Kitwancool Jim, was to have been tried on July 24. The Indians threaten that if their chiefs are taken they will kill all the white people they meet. However, it is thought that Roycraft will be able to quiet matters, and that order will be restored without the aid of the military. In fact, C battery is to return by the next trip of the Cariboo Fly.

THE SALMON PACK.

Further particulars of the northern salmon pack received to-day, place it at 99,000 cases, which will be increased to a total of 105,000.

The salmon run on the Fraser river is a total failure to date.

### FROM OLYMPIA.

Increase in Assessed Valuation—Republican Primaries.

OLYMPIA, W. T., Aug. 4.—The assessment roll of Thurston county, just completed, shows an increase in the assessment of Olympia over last year of $29,347, and an increase in the county outside of Olympia of $296,750. The latter includes railroad land, rolling stock, etc., valued at $150,500. The total assessed valuation of Olympia this year is $867,105, and that of the county $1,266,494, making a total of $2,133,599, being an actual increase over last year of over $325,000.

The number of persons liable to military duty in this county under the new law is 991.

At a meeting of the Thurston county republican central committee, held to-day, it was decided to hold the primaries on Wednesday, August 22, so as to accommodate the country people.

### FROM WALLA WALLA.

The "Heppner Gazette" Man Moves Into the Hop Fields.

WALLA WALLA, W. T., Aug. 4.—J. "Watermelon" Redington, formerly of the famous Heppner *Gazette*, has purchased the Puyallup *Commerce*, a flourishing weekly published at Puyallup, in this territory.

L. B. Hanson, a well known lawyer of this city, died yesterday of consumption.

The tills of three saloons of this city were tapped by burglars last night, all by the same parties, as shown by the following facetious note left on the counter at one of the places visited: "Well, old boy, this is the third place we've tackled. You keep the best whisky we've struck yet. Guess we'll take some more." Only a small amount of money was secured, but a considerable amount of bottled whisky was carried off.

**Another Ball Player Rebuked.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Dave Orr, captain of the Brooklyn ball club, has received notice from his manager relieving him from the captaincy, and laying him off without pay, "until you are ready to earn your salary." Orr was away, as he says, sick, on the day of a recent game with St. Louis when Brooklyn was beaten. His manager thinks he might have played, and the notice above is the result.

**To Form a Flour Trust.**

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 3.—Circulars have been issued by the secretary of the St. Louis Millers' Association, calling a meeting of millers of Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Indiana and Tennessee, and of all the winter wheat states, for the purpose of forming a flour trust.

**New Steamer for the Pacific Coast.**

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—The new steel steamship Corona, for the Oregon Improvement Company, was launched here to-day. The new craft is 235 feet long, 36 feet beam, 23¼ feet depth of hold. It will ply between San Francisco and San Diego, California.

**A Squaw Killed.**

YUMA, A. T., Aug. 4.—A dead Yuma squaw was picked up by a passenger train west of Tacna this afternoon, and the body brought to Yuma. It is supposed she fell from a freight train while riding on the roof of a car, breaking her neck.

**The Burlington Dynamiters.**

GALESBURG, Aug. 3.—Bouereisen, Clark and Wiley were to-day bound over in bonds of $3000 each to the grand jury. Bonds were at once furnished.

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line. Pullman reservations made for Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

# OTHER COAST EVENTS.

## A Worthless Fellow Shoots His Wife and Kills Himself.

### GENERAL MILES AT SAN CARLOS.

How McKee Rankin Dodged an Angry Creditor, While Mabel Bert Sat on Her Trunks and Jeered the Poor Man.

STOCKTON, Aug. 4.—John Chamberlain, a laboring man, about 35 years old, shot his wife, probably fatally, and killed himself. Shortly before one o'clock this afternoon, the neighbors were startled by hearing three shots, and almost immediately the woman ran out, with blood running over her clothing. She was carried into a friend's house, from which physicians removed her to the county hospital. Officers were telephoned for, the neighbors fearing to go in the house where the murderer was. Sheriff Cunningham soon arrived, and with others entered the shanty, finding the body of Chamberlain, with a bullet hole in the center of his forehead. He lived nearly an hour but did not speak.

The physicians postponed probing the woman's wound until to-morrow. She was shot in the right ear but the ball can be felt a short distance back. It is feared the skull is fractured and death may follow, but this evening she was resting quietly.

Her daughter, Annie Nelson, by a former marriage, witnessed the shooting. The woman says her husband asked her to go into the bedroom to get something wanted, and as she came out he shot her. She fell and rolled out of the front door just as he shot again. She regained her feet and ran, when the third shot, which killed her husband, was fired.

The woman told the coroner this afternoon her husband had abused her a great deal, and was very jealous, but without cause. At times he acted strangely, and a month ago got up in the night and took a pistol to kill her, but was persuaded to put it away. He has done but little work the past two months, and frequent quarrels were heard by neighbors. Last week he went away, looking for work, and returned and charged his wife with having been away from home at night during his absence. She had kept house some years ago for an old man named Hunting, living near the city, and Chamberlain frequently charged her with caring too much for the latter.

An inquest was held this afternoon, and a verdict found in accordance with the facts. Four children are left destitute.

### GEN. MILES AT SAN CARLOS.

The Outbreak Includes Only Nine Indians, and They Are Hurting Nobody.

SAN CARLOS, Ariz., Aug. 4.—Gen. Miles arrived yesterday. The situation is substantially this: An attempt was made to arrest an Indian. He and two others resisted, and took to the hills. Next day four Indians joined them, and the third day three more. One man has come in. The families of the Indians out are all here at the reservation. The Indians out are Tontos and San Carlos. The general impression is that they are still on the reservation, and they are only anxious to avoid arrest and punishment for firing on the scouts. The firing at Porter's camp was more of a "lark" than anything else. The Indians who did the firing claim they heard some noise among their horses, and fired to scare off the thieves, who, they supposed, were the Indians who are out.

TWO TEAMSTERS REPORTED KILLED.

TUCSON, A. T., Aug. 4.—Trainmen to-day brought word that two teamsters have been killed by Indians near Globe, but no official news has been received at military headquarters. Lieut. Gatewood will arrive to-night and proceed with a relay of horses to join Gen. Miles. It is rumored that the Indians have broken into three bands, all heading for Sonora by circuitous routes.

### M'KEE RANKIN AS A DODGER.

An Angry Creditor Makes an Unsuccessful Search of the Zealandia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—J. J. Wallace, an actor, is one of the angriest men in town, all because he failed to collect a bill of $200 from another actor familiar to the Pacific coast. The debt was contracted in 1886, when McKee Rankin closed the California theater and left for the East, leaving many creditors to mourn his departure. Wallace, who was employed by Rankin, was one of the victims, and the other day when he heard that McKee and Miss Bert were playing in Oregon en route to San Francisco and Australia, Wallace commenced suit in a justice's court for the recovery of his money. It was known that Rankin and Mabel Bert were to sail on the Zealandia for Australia, and efforts were made to intercept the festive debtor. He was not seen to go on board the ship at the dock, but Wallace believed he was secreted on board, and taking a deputy sheriff, the ship was stopped and boarded in the channel. Miss Bert was found perched on a pile of trunks bearing her name and Rankin's, but of Rankin no trace could be discovered.

Wallace, disgusted, left the ship, followed by the jeers of Miss Bert and the passengers, and the Zealandia went on her way, and it is supposed bearing Rankin beyond reach of his irate creditors.

Wallace avers that McKee was secreted in the trunk upon which the pretty Miss Bert was seated.

### SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST.

The Ship Star of Greece Wrecked Near Adelaide Harbor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—New Zealand advices received to-day by the steamer Alameda state that the ship Star of Greece went ashore near Adelaide harbor, July 13. Next morning the after part of the ship disappeared, and many of the crew, including the captain, were drowned. Several were crushed to death by wreckage. Six men jumped overboard together, but their efforts to reach the shore were unsuccessful, and all perished. The total number of persons on board was twenty-seven, including two passengers, and of these the first and third officers, four men and four apprentices have been saved. All the others were drowned.

### CALIFORNIA.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Of twenty-four vessels that left this port grain and flour laden during the month of March, all but five have arrived at their destinations. Two of the April fleet have also arrived out, the Merioneth and the Hartfield.

Lizzie Murray has returned to the city, after an eight months' visit to Oregon and Washington territory, and was immediately taken in on a charge of grand larceny. She is accused of having robbed Wm. Merritt, a Redding merchant, of $85 before she went to Oregon.

The lighthouse tender Manzanita, has returned from her work at Tillamook, and will next go to work at Coos bay. Early in September she will make a trip to Alaska.

Wong Tai Yuck died this morning from the effects of falling off a platform car.

An old man was found dead this morning in Jefferson square. He was identified this afternoon as J. McLaughlin, a painter. It is supposed that poverty led him to commit suicide.

Land Agent Mills of the Central Pacific railroad says that reports from all over the state indicate a much better yield of wheat than had been expected. At the smallest estimate there would be 800,000 tons for export, including 150,000 tons that has been held over from last season.

It is now stated that upon the return of one of the trustees of the Lick trust from New York steps will probably be taken to establish a school of fine arts, for which an endowment fund of $540,000 was bequeathed in the famous will of the late James Lick. It is proposed to purchase property and erect buildings in this city at a cost of about $100,000, and to retain the balance of the $540,000 as an endowment fund, the interest of which will be used to operate the institution.

The new Bijou theater on Market street was lighted up for the first time this evening, and on Monday evening it will be opened with Billy Emerson's minstrel troupe.

The republican county committee of Oakland recently purchased an immense tent for campaign purposes, and had it erected on a large lot. When the canvass was raised and the seats arranged within, the place looked so much like a circus combination that the committee decided to pull the thing down, which has been done.

The beating which ex-Senator Fair gave blackmailer Eisfelden last night was a severe one, which will lay him up for several weeks, during which time his broken jaw will have time to set. The public has been looking for some action on the part of Fair which will enable the law to deal with its violator, but no effort has yet been taken, so far as known.

The automatic street indicator is being introduced here on the Powell street cable line.

**The Democrats Open the Campaign.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—The campaign was formally opened by the local democracy this evening. A parade, composed of all the local democratic clubs and several organizations from neighboring cities formed near the Palace hotel, and the line of march extended along Montgomery, Kearny and Market streets. There were several thousand men in line, and sidewalks were crowded with spectors. At the conclusion of the parade a mass meeting was held in Odd Fellows' hall and speeches were made by a number of prominent democrats.

**Lynchers Cannot be Punished.**

NAPA, Aug. 4.—The grand jury summoned to inquire into the lynching of John Wright at St. Helena some weeks ago reported to-day, censuring the constable and justice of the peace of St. Helena for dereliction, and the supervisors for refusing to offer a reward. The jury was unable to get evidence justifying the arrest of any parties for complicity in the crime.

**A Wife Dies of Grief.**

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 4.—Mrs. John Sheridan, wife of the man who was killed last evening by being run over by a street car, was so shocked by the tragic affair that she was taken violently ill and died this morning. She was about 45 years old and leaves a family of grown-up children.

**Arrested on a Charge of Murder.**

DOWNIEVILLE, Aug. 4.—Edward L. King, who has long been a resident of Comptonville and vicinity, was arrested to-day, charged with the murder of Perry H. Pratt, a San Francisco drummer, who was shot and killed near here last week.

**Verdict of Acquittal.**

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 4.—The trial of A. J. Lucas, manager of the Pacific coast detective agency, in the superior court on a charge of receiving stolen property ended this afternoon in a verdict of acquittal.

**Natural Gas.**

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 4.—Report comes from the oil regions of Sespe to the effect that there has been struck a strong flow of natural gas, under high pressure, in an oil well now being bored there.

**Death of an Hawaiian Politician.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Hawaiian advices received to-day by steamer Alameda note the death in Honolulu of Hon. Samuel G. Wilken, president of the Hawaiian legislative assembly.

**A Year's Real Estate Sales.**

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 4.—Statistics published to-day shows that real estate sales in this county for the year ending to-day reach $44,000,000.

**Shipping.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—Arrivals—Ship Levi Burgess, Seattle, Steamer Oregon, Portland.

**Killed Her Lover and Herself.**

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—Florence Lester shot and killed Wm. Grisman, a railroad conductor, with whom she lived, and then with a razor cut her own throat. He had threatened to leave her.

**Strike at Duluth.**

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 3.—Some 2000 men on street work have struck for higher wages. They are getting $1 50 and $1 75, and ask $2. The men are quiet, but a few indulge in threats.

**Disastrous Wind Storm.**

PITTSBURG, Aug. 4.—A severe wind storm swept the city this afternoon, and a new house on the south side was blown down, and two workmen fatally crushed.

**Benjamin Scott Dying.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—A *Daily News* special from Elkhart, Ind., says: Benjamin Scott lies unconscious, and his death is expected at any moment.

Pullman reservations made for all points east via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

### SPORTING NOTES.

**Racing at Long Branch.**

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 4.—Three-quarters mile—Felie Doe won in 1:11, Fitzroy second, Britannic third.

Red bank stakes, three-quarters mile—Minority Filly won in 1:15¼, Gondola Filly second, Myfellow third.

Palisade stakes, mile and an eighth—Badge won in 1:56, Raceland second, George Oyster third.

Mile and a quarter—Surinam won in 2:09¾. Aretino second, Montague third.

Seaside stakes, three-quarters mile—Rowland won in 1:15¼, Idle second, Glenmound third.

Mile and one-sixteenth—Unique won in 1:50¼, St. Valentine second, Long Knight third.

Steeplechase, full course—Retribution won in 5:04, Willie Palmer second, Schoolmaster third.

**The Saratoga Races.**

SARATOGA, Aug. 4.—One mile—White won, Kentucky Ban second, Persian third; time, 1:48¾.

Three-fourths mile—Gypsy Queen won, Heron second, The Lioness third; time, 1:16.

Merchant stakes, one and five-eighths miles—Elkwood won, Kingston second, Terra Cotta third; time, 2:50¼.

Special weights, six furlongs—Yum Yum won, Little Minnie second, Jim Murphy third; time, 1:14¼.

One and one-sixteenth miles—Tudor won, Ban Yan second, Pasha third; time, 1:50¾.

**Baseball.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Philadelphia outplayed the home team at every point to-day. Score: Washington 0, Philadelphia 7. Batteries, Whitney and Mack, and Sanders and Schriver.

DETROIT, Aug. 4.—Beaton's work at shortstop was largely responsible for to-day's game. Score—Detroit 3, Pittsburg 5. Batteries—Getzein and Bennet, and Galvin and Miller.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Indianapolis could do little with Krock's pitching to-day. Score—Chicago 7, Indianapolis 3. Batteries—Krock and Flint, and Healy and Daily.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Clarkson's delivery was easy for the visitors to-day. Score—New York 13, Boston 6. Batteries—Welch and Ewing, and Clarkson and Kelly.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 4.—Baltimore 5, Kansas City 0.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—Athletic 8, Louisville 3.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 4.—Cincinnati 4, Cleveland 4. Twelve innings were played and the game was called on account of darkness.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 4.—St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 4. Eleven innings were played and the game was called by the umpire.

**More Bodies Found.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Three more bodies have been found in the burned Bowery tenement, one woman and two men. The remains are unrecognizable.

Shortly after noon another dead body was discovered in the building, that of a man, but unrecognizable. Among the bodies recognized at the morgue to-day was that of Jennie Marks, a tailoress.

One of the bodies taken from the ruins this morning was identified as Mrs. Adda Swift. Sarah Blum, another of the victims, died this morning. That makes seventeen bodies now in the morgue. They are Morris Schwartz, Abraham Schneider, Henry Pardigal, Adele Swift and her two children, Joseph and Cecelia, Jacob Feniberg and Sarah Blum. Nine bodies remain unidentified. Michael Rubinceofa, Philip Tarlen and Bernard Rothman, other victims in the hospital, will recover. About noon the dead wagon arrived at the morgue with another unrecognized body, that of a man.

**The Standing Rock Conference.**

STANDING ROCK AGENCY, Aug. 4.—No council was held to-day. The only objection the Indians offer to the act are that the government has not observed former treaties; that the boundaries of the present reservation are not what the government promised, and that 50 cents per acre is not enough. They object to the Santees and the Poncas having any voice in the treaty. They say about half of the land to be ceded is worthless, and cannot be sold. The commissioners are making an effort to have the rank and file to think and act for themselves. Yesterday, after adjournment, Indians were seen in groups, discussing the questions involved, and in the evening Sitting Bull made a special call on the commissioners. The commissioners are aware that much of the opposition among the Indians is the result of evil advice from white men, outside and inside the reservation.

**A Swindler Arrested.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Louis Levine arrived in Chicago from San Francisco on Saturday, and last night was arrested on a charge of swindling, for which he is wanted in Milwaukee. Should he escape conviction he will have an opportunity of answering similar charges which the police of New Orleans, Jacksonville, Fla., San Diego, Cal., San Francisco, Cheyenne, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha and Bloomington, Ill., have against him. His plan of operations was with the aid of a confederate, who has not yet been arrested, to pretend that he was a jeweler going out of business. On this pretext he would sell cheap plated-silverware as solid.

**Two Men Shot to Death.**

TEMPLE, Texas, Aug. 3.—A bloody tragedy occurred in the public road near Rogers on Wednesday. H. R. Lemmon and Hank Emmons were traveling from Rogers towards their home, and were met by J. M. Crow. With him Lemmon and Emmons previously had had trouble. Shooting commenced at once. Both Lemmon and Emmons were shot to death, and their bodies left lying in the road.

**A Candidate Killed.**

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 3.—Yesterday at a voting precinct in the Tenth district, Claybourne county, Burnsides Yoakum shot and killed John Smith, independent republican candidate for county trustee.

**Weekly Bank Statement.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Reserve decrease $385,810. Banks now hold $26,950,375 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

[illegible]

A HUGE AND COMPLETE MIRROR OF WONDERLAND!

10 ACRES CROWDED WITH FASCINATING AMAZEMENTS!

FOUR BIG, BRILLIANT AND BEWILDERING PERFORMANCES AT

PORTLAND,

Wednesday and Thursday, August 22 and 23.

[NOTE—The arrangements of the American Showmen's Pooled League will prevent any other circus from visiting Oregon this season.—Editor.]

SELLS BROTHERS

GREAT 3-RING CIRCUS, ELEVATED STAGE,

REAL ROMAN HYPPODROME

And 5-Continent Menagerie.

All of Earth's Illustrious Mid-air and Arenic Champions, Prairie Heroes, Hippodrome Celebrities, Marvelous Human Phenomena and Rarest Zoological Treasures Merged and Marshaled in a Colossal and Unparalled Unity.

$3,500,000 Invested for the Public's Delectation!—Daily Expenses, $4200!

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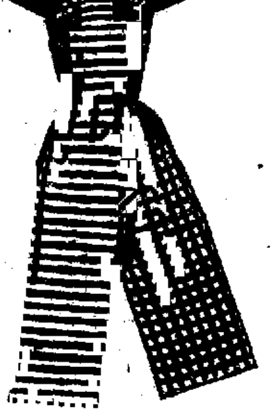

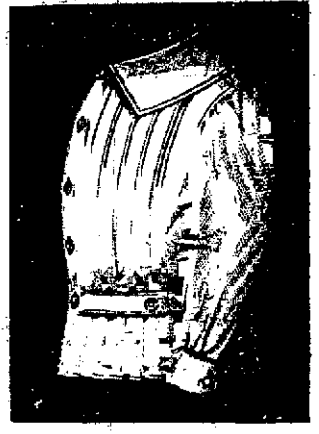

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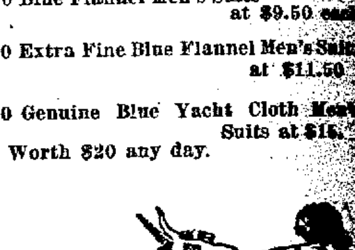

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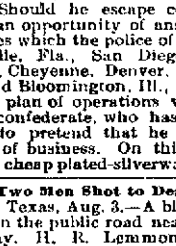

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